From the halls of Montezuma

Down to the coal mines of Beaver Falls

Socialist workers, moveon.org

Green Peace, the Capital Mall

International Brotherhood of Electical Workers

United Fruit, the PTA

We will not be divided, My friends, We will not be divided We will not be divided, my friends We will not be divided

From the clashing cliffs of Big Sur To the white sands of the Keys Massapequa, Sausolito The sound of the Puget Breeze

The bloody ground of Gettysburg To the white Wyoming fields We will not be divided, my friends We will not be divided

You can separate a worker from his rightful dollar His Peso, his Euro, his Yen Trample his freedom, his restitution, His constitution my friend

Steal his loot and take it to some island retreat You can run but you cannot hide We will not be divided, my friends We will not be divided

Abraham Lincoln, Benjamin Franklin, Thomas Jefferson, Thomas Paine Thoreau, Walt Whitman, Rodney King Woody Guthrie singing out in the rain Emma Goldman, Eleanor Roosevelt Abraham, Martin, and John

We will not be divided, my friends We will not be divided We will not be divided, my friends We will not be divided

From the tea-dumping party in Boston Little Rock, Memphis, Ann Arbor Julia Butterfly drawing the line Seattle '99

Haymarket, Christopher Street
Paul Revere and his great freedom ride
We will not be divided, my friends
We will not be divided

Fight on the picket line Down in the coal mine Working the phone lines

Standing in the break line

Humanists, Economists, God-fearing atheists Fair minded peace-loving people everywhere I do believe even Jesus Christ would cry to the heavens above: We will not be divided, my friends We will not be divided

From Broadway to the Milky Way, Pacific Coast Highway Pompano Beach, Long Island, Queens
The Brazos, The Ohio, Columbia, Manonga, Hela
Missisippi down to New Orleans,
Oakland to Aukland, Venice to Venezuala, Cairo to Tel
Aviv

We will not be divided, my friends We will not be divided

Jesus in the desert
Moses in the sea
Mohammed on that mountain
And the I and the Me become We
Guantanamo to Wall Street
Islamabad to Church Street
The moon to Mercury

We will not be divided, my friends We will not be divided

Wherever people defend their right to own their own destiny
Defend themselves against lies, against greed
Defend their rights to be free
From the Euphrates primordial mud
to the dust of the moons of Mars

We will not be divided, my friends
We will not be divided
We will not be divided, my friends
We will not be divided
We will not be divided, my friends
We will not be divided