



Saint Joan of the Stockyards

Lyrics



We See People Falling

(sung to Come ye thankful people come)

VERSE 1

We see people falling
We hear their cry for help
We see women calling
We offer them our help

REFRAIN

A plate of soup is what we offer
For you poor folk
Soup and tanks and cannons, rifles
We offer rescue

VERSE 2

Courage, sinking people
We're coming your way
Don't way that it can't be helped
For things change every day.

REFRAIN

Can A Poor Sinner

VERSE 1

Can a poor sinner come to Jesus?
Can he come? Can he come?
Can a poor sinner come to Jesus?
Can he come just now?

REFRAIN

Yes, oh, yes, he can come just now
While the Saviour now is calling,
While he Holy Spirit's striving.
While the Precious Blood is flowing.
He can come just now

VERSE 2

Can a poor drunkard come to Jesus?

VERSE 3

Can a backslider come to Jesus?

Watchful, Be Watchful

Watchful, be watchful
We've seen you, man going down
We've heard your appeal for rescue
Seen the girl about to drown.
Stop all these motorcars, hold up that
tram
We shall prevent you from sinking, we
do give a damn.
Wait until we arrive!
Take courage now, my brothers, we'll
see that you survive!
There's hope for every sinner
You'll eat a decent dinner
You have to stay alive.
So never say that nobody can change
things
That inequality is ours from birth.
And don't forget that the poor are
The mightiest army of all.
And now we must go forward
And everyone answer our call.
'Tenshun! Fix bay'nets! Beat the drum!

Fill the Full Man's Plate

Fill the full man's plate
Greatness to the great Hosannah
To him that hath shall be given
Give him city and state Hosannah.

Fill the full man's plate
Greatness to the great Hosannah
To the victor a sign from heav'n
Hosannah! Hosannah!

Supply and Demand

VERSE 1

There is meat in the city
In the towns and in the country, the
people need meat.
If the meat is left in the warehouse, it
will cost them more
Those who feed and fatten the cattle will
get much less meat
For the meat will then be even cheaper

(spoken)

What is meat actually?

REFRAIN

Do I know, do you know?
What's this thing called meat?
God only knows what meat is.
I only know its price

VERSE 2

Each day workers need food
Someone must buy all the food and then
keep a tight hold on it.
When people get hungry, the food will
cost then more
Men are too expensive, they take too
much feeding
There's too many men here anyway.

(spoken)

What is man actually?

REFRAIN

There's Nothing Quite Like Money

They say the sight of moonlight on the
water,
Makes the maiden's heart to pitapat
And they talk about a man's appearance
Knocking women flat- don't give me that
For a girl's knee only sags, at the sight
of money bags,
Let me ask you a question, Mac.

If Jack never spends a penny, then how
can Jill love Jack?

But if Jack spends lots on Jill, then how
can Jill not love him back?

For there's nothing quite like money, as
an aphrodisiac.

For there's nothing quite like money, as
an aphrodisiac.

You'll have the sight of moonlight on the
water

When you've got some money in your
purse.

What's the use of man's or woman's
beauty

If you're mean and simply won't
disburse?

For a girl's knee only sags, at the sight
of money bags,

Let me ask you a question, Mac.

Full of young love's ecstasy. How should
Jill and how should Jack

Make love on empty stomach's? It
cannot be done, alack

Food's our central heat and money. Is
our aphrodisiac.

Food's our central heat and money, is
our aphrodisiac.

Alabama-song

VERSE 1

Oh, show us the way to the next
whiskey bar
Oh, don't ask why, oh, don't ask why
For we must find the next whiskey bar
For if we don't find the next whiskey bar
I tell you we must die, I tell you we
must die,
I tell you, I tell you, I tell you we must
die!

REFRAIN

Oh! Moon of Alabama, we now must say
good bye
We've lost our good old mamma and
must have whiskey,
Oh, you know why.
Oh! Moon of Alabama, we now must say
goodbye,
We've lost our good old mamma and
must have whiskey
Oh! You know why.

VERSE 2

Same as verse one BUT substitute
PRETTY GIRL for whiskey bar
REFRAIN- again substitute PRETTY GIRL
for whiskey bar

VERSE 3

SAME as verse one BUT substitute
LITTLE DOLLAR for whiskey bar
REFRAIN- again substitute LITTLE
DOLLAR for whiskey bar.

Hosiannah Ruckerfella

Treat thou the rich to they treasure –
Hosiannah, Hosiannah
And virtue and leisure- Hosiannah,
Hosiannah
Give him that hath hand- Hosiannah,
Hosiannah
Give him the state and the land-
Hosiannah
Give to the winner in full measure –
Hosiannah (x7)

REFRAIN

Ruckerfella, Hosiannah Henry Ford
Hosiannah steen and coal and oil
Hosiannah- God's own word
Hosiannah sex appeal, Hosiannah Sir
and Lord
Hosiannah faith and ten percent ,
(repeat 2x)
Hosiannah fire and sword

Praise to the Fords and Ruckerfellers -
H.... H....
All the buyers and the sellers, H... H....
All power to the great, H.... H....
Give them the city and the state, H....
(repeat)
Hosiannah (7x)

Ruckerfeller , Hosiannah Henry Ford
Hosiannah steel and coal and oil
Hosiannah, God's own word

Just to offer one small bowl of soup for
every poor man (repeat0
Nurture the class that has born thee,
Hosiannah
With all the best intentions, Hosiannah
Stamp out the seeds of hate, Hosiannah

When they all laugh, laugh with them
Hosiannah
Their crimes will have a happy ending
Hosiannah (x7)

REFRAIN