

# Part of the Union

Richard Hudson & John Ford

♩=156 F F(sus4) F F(sus4)

1. Now,

*Verse*

6 F Gm

I'm a un - i - on man, — a - mazed at what I am. — I  
3. union man, — I'm wise — to the lies of the com - pany spies. — And I  
5. union — did ap - pear, — my life — was half as clear; — now I've

10 Bb F/A Gm F C Bb F

say what I think, that the — com - pa - ny stinks, yes, I'm a un - i - on man. 2. When we  
don't get fooled by the fac - to - ry rules 'cause I always read be - tween the lines. 4. And I  
got the pow - er to the work - ing — hour, and ev'ry other day — of the year. 6. So,

14 F Gm

meet in the lo - cal hall, — I'll be vot - ing with 'em all, — with a  
al - ways geet my way, — if I strike for high - er pay; — when I  
though I'm a work - ing man. — I can ruin the government's plan; — I'm

18 Bb F/A Gm F C Bb F

helluv-a shout, — it's "Out, — broth - ers, out!" and the rise of the fac - to - ry's fall.  
show my — card to the Scot - land Yard — and this is — what I — say:  
not too — hard, — but the sight of my card — makes me some kind of — su - per - man.

*Chorus*

22 (on rpts) F C F

Oh, you don't get me, I'm part of the un - ion, you don't get me, I'm part of the un - ion; you

27 Bb F/A Gm Bb C To Coda

don't get me, I'm part of the un - ion till — the day I die. — till the day I die.

32 F

1.

As a

*Instrumental*

36 F C F

40 B $\flat$  Am Gm

44

B $\flat$  C N.C.

5. Be - fore the

**Coda**

*Chorus*

N.C. F

You don't get me, I'm part of the un - ion; you

C F

don't get me, I'm part of the un - ion; you

don't get me, I'm part of the un - ion till

B $\flat$  F/A Gm B $\flat$  C F C F

the day I die, till the day I die.