

Songs

On The Dole

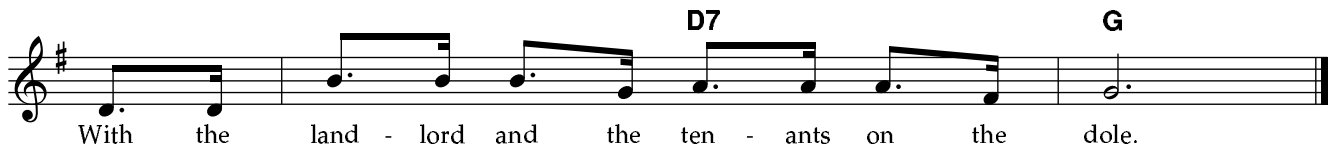
Words by "Mulga Mick" published in the Tasmanian newspaper The Voice 1933; Set to Drover's Dream

Come list - en to my song, and I won't de - tain you long;
To ex - - plain the pres - ent pov - er - ty I'll try.
E - ven if you don't ag - ree, you'll have bet - ter sight to see,
If I help to wipe the cob - webs from your eye.
Soon we're com - ing to the end, when we'll have no cash to spend,
Now the Banks have put the coun - try up the pole.
But don't make _____ a mis - take, to their sys - tem you'll a - wake,
With the land - lord and the ten - ants on the dole.

Chorus

Soon we'll all be on the dole, Yes, we'll all be on the dole,
Now the Banks have put the coun - try up the pole.
So we can lie in bed all day 'cause we'll have no rent to pay

Songs



Now it's one of Nature's laws to eradicate the cause,
And time alone will then effect a cure,
So we human beings must try, and that remedy apply
To the social ills the people now endure.
The real gist of this song is that our distribution's wrong,
Because, we allow the Banks to hold the sway;
Helped by Plutocratic law, which really is the cause
Of the poverty we're suffering today.

Soon we'll all be on the dole. Yes, we'll all be on the dole,
If the usurious Banks we can't control,
We have to change the laws which we all know are the cause
Why the people, of to-day are on the dole.

With each country's goods o'erflowing
yet each nation now is owing
More interest than it's possible to pay;
Yet those Banking Thieves how cry we'll be wealthy by-and-by
If we only work an extra hour each day.
He'll deserve the nation's thanks who
Takes the power from the Banks:
Then the help of the machines can be enjoyed.
With the hours cut down to four the depression will be o'er
And ne'er again will we have unemployed.

Then we'll all get off the dole. Yes, we'll all get off the dole,
With the people all united as a whole.
Preach and practice what is right and put the Profiteers to flight
And ne'er again will we go on the dole.