

THE HAND THAT HOLDS THE BREAD

George Frederick Root (1820-1895)

1. Brothers of the plow, The pow - er is with you; The world in ex - pec - ta - tion waits For
 2. Brothers of the plow, In calm and qui - et might, You've wait - ed long and pa - tient - ly For
 3. Brothers of the plow, Come ral - ly once a - gain, Come gath - er from the prai - rie wide, The

ac - tion prompt and true, Op - pres - sion stalks a - broad, Mo - nop - o - lies a -
 what was yours by right; A fair re - ward for toil, A free and o - pen
 hill - side and the plain; Not as in days of yore, With trump of bat - tle's

bound; Their gi - ant hands al - read - y clutch The till - ers of the ground.
 field; An hon - est share for wife and home Of what your har - vests yield.
 sound, But come and make the world re - spect The till - ers of the ground.

A - wake, then, a - wake! the great world must be fed, And heav - en gives the

pow - er To the hand that holds the bread, Yes, broth - ers of the plow, The

peo - ple must be fed, And heav - en gives the pow - er To the hand that holds the bread.