

## National Treasure

Throughout time, balladeers sing  
Of workers' plight, oppress lingers  
Woody's songs inspire

Throughout time, in silent shadows  
Authority impose, the suppressed rise  
Woody's lyrics alive

Throughout time, poets speak of unjust  
Excite laborers' painful endeavors  
Woody's words forever

Throughout time, ministers preach  
Politicians promise, professors lecture  
Woody's philosophy,  
a National Treasure