

Peace and Prosperity.

(To be sung to the tune of The Battle Hymn of the Republic.)

The source of wealth throughout the world depends upon the land,  
For labor must have space to work before it can expand,  
And make for people everywhere the things that they demand

To satisfy their needs.

Chorus (Repeat after each verse)

There's a way to peace and plenty  
There's a way to peace and plenty  
There's a way to peace and plenty  
In a free economy!

If you buy land and simply wait it will be worth much more,  
The "rent" of vacant land is low while selling prices soar;  
That's how the rich grow richer yet, this practice we deplore;

They get more than they earn.

Some call this "rent" the "Single Tax", your land is there to see,  
And while the title you retain, it's fair, you must agree,  
To "tax" the value made by all to help society,-

Not hoard for private gain.

Now Panic and Prosperity for years have rivals been,-  
First one is up, the other down, how can you know who'll win?  
The idle rich, the toiling slave are both a shame and sin,

But now we know the cure.

There is a School named "Henry George" that you may all attend;  
Political economy is given a new trend  
That shows the way a great reform our basic wrongs will end;

Enroll and you'll learn how.