

## All Hail Free Enterprise!

Solo: An Elder States man

Of freedom this and freedom that the drooling leftist  
chatters,  
But freedom for Free Enterprise is all that really  
matters;  
This freedom was ordained by God; upon it rest all  
others,  
For man's divinest impulse is to over-reach his bro-  
thers;  
And so to this celestial urge we make our offering vo-  
tive;  
Behind all human greatness lies the noble Profit Motive.

Chorus of Bankers, Brokers, Executives and Advertising Men

Then hail we now Free Enterprise,  
Extol and give it praise!  
In it the world's salvation lies,  
Without it every freedom dies;  
O glorious Free Enterprise -  
The enterprise that pays!

Solo: The President of the Canadian Bankers' Association

We face today a dreadful threat from fools who would  
destroy us;  
Of something called "Security" they prate in accents  
joyous.  
Security? Its cost alone would drive us to perdition;  
Besides, it kills initiative and suffocates ambition.  
Security breaks down the will, the urge that keeps men  
free, It stifles effort, starves the soul- except in  
men like me.

Chorus:

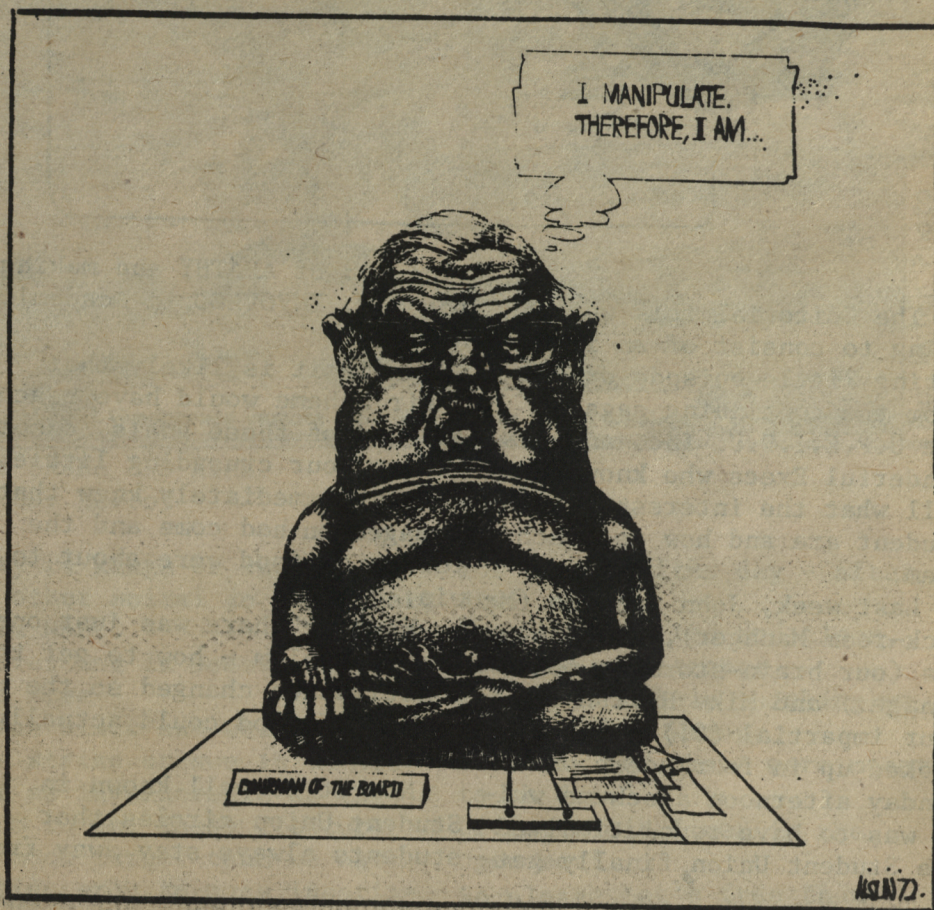
Then hail we now Free Enterprise,  
Extol and give it praise!  
While Marsh and Beveridge theorize,  
Their deadly, bolshevistic lies  
Are poisoning Free Enterprise--  
The enterprise that pays.

Solo: The President of the Canadian Chamber of Commerce

At periods when Free Enterprise may not provide  
employment  
We dread the thought of hungry men- it lessens our  
enjoyment;  
The government must then step in, with this  
consideration:  
That any public works proposed do not increase  
taxation.  
Depressions, after all, my friends, much as we many  
deplore them,  
Are acts of God; who ever heard of blaming business  
for them?

Chorus:

Then hail we now Free Enterprise,  
Extol and give it praise!  
Of course, when profits shrink in size,  
To lay men off is only wise;  
We dearly love Free Enterprise --  
But only when it pays.



Solo: The President of the Advertising Association  
Conspirators on every side Free Enterprise have  
slandered, Forgetting that it's given us the world's  
best living standard;

We eat and drink supremely well at Royal York  
and Rideau,  
And no one drives more Cadillacs or bigger ones than  
we do.  
How blind the socialist who plots this way of life to  
shatter!  
Free Enterprise brings wealth to all-at least, to all  
who matter.

Chorus:

Then hail we now Free Enterprise,  
Extol and give it praise!  
The working man must recognize  
That, if in want he lives and dies,  
It's just his lack of enterprise--  
The enterprise that pays!

Solo: The President of a Very, Very Large Corporation

Free Enterprise does not, of course, mean actual  
competition,  
And cutting prices-- God forbid! That's treason and  
sedition.  
A "Gentlemen's Agreement" is best of all devices  
To stabilize our dividends, our markets, and our  
prices.  
For taking risks we've little love; we set our whole  
affection on something like monopoly, with adequate  
protection.

Chorus:

Then hail we now Free Enterprise,  
Extol and give it praise!  
In it the world's salvation lies,  
Without it every freedom dies;  
O glorious Free Enterprise,  
O wonderful Free Enterprise,  
O marvellous Free Enterprise--  
The enterprise that pays!

J.D. KETCHUM