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### **Friends only love can bring peace**

so let us love with all our hearts, 'til our days are done and peace is won, 'til peace is won.

### **Gospel Train**

This old gospel train has been a long time in a coming and there's no one can't afford it so you'd better climb aboard it  
Singing Freedom (clap clap)  
gotta have freedom (clap clap)  
gotta have freedom, freedom

### **Keep on Singing**

and you will find, we change the world

### **On and on**

Old and strong, she goes on  
an on and on  
You can feel the spirit, she is like a mountain

**Peace in our time**, peace in our world, peace in our heart,  
peace give us peace

**Singing Freedom** (clap clap) gotta have Freedom  
(clap clap) gotta have Freedom freedom

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### **Step by step**

#### **Welcome, we're gonna sing together**

Low: Welcome, x3 join our hearts and voices with this song

Mid & high: Welcome we're gonna sing together we're gonna join our hearts and voices with this song

#### **We thought it was wrong**

High: We want peace (x3)

Mid: We're not backing this war (x3)

We thought it was wrong, oh yes (x3)

**We want peace, justice and peace**, no more war, war no more

**What do we want** x6, we want it now before its too late

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**SeaGreen Singers  
(Oxford)**

## **Core Songbook - 2012**

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### **Lyrics & Song sheets**

For scores in musical notation and mp3 sound files of the choral parts for these songs look at the SeaGreen Singers website: [www.seagreensingers.com](http://www.seagreensingers.com)

The Seagreen Singers are a group based in Oxford singing songs to change the world about peace, protest, environment, feminism.

The SeaGreen Singers is named after the colour of the ribbons worn by the Levellers, a radical movement in Cromwell's Model Army. The Levellers believed in equality for all, justice, and human rights.

All are welcome to join, you don't need singing experience, and you don't need to read music. We meet at St.Columba's Church Hall, Alfred Street (just off the High Street, Carfax end) Oxford, on Mondays at 8pm.

For more information ring 07815 914776, or email [mail@seagreensingers.com](mailto:mail@seagreensingers.com) or look at the website

<http://www.seagreensingers.com>

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## World Turned Upside

*words and music by Leon Rosselson*

1. In 1649, To St George's Hill,  
A ragged band they called the Diggers  
Came to show the people's will  
They defied the landlords,  
They defied the law  
They were the dispossessed,  
Reclaiming what was theirs
2. 'We come in peace' they said,  
To dig and sow  
We come to work the land in common  
And to make the waste land grow  
This earth divided,  
We will make whole  
So it can be, A common treasury for all
3. We work, we eat together,  
We need no swords  
We will not bow to masters,  
Or pay rent to the lords

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We are free men,  
Though we are poor  
You Diggers all stand up for glory,  
Stand up now

4. The sin of property, We do disdain  
No one has any right to buy and sell  
The earth for private gain,  
By theft and murder,  
They took the land  
Now everywhere the walls,  
Rise up at their command

5. They make the laws, To chain us well  
The clergy dazzle us with heaven  
Or they damn us into hell,  
We will not worship,  
The God they serve  
The God of greed who feeds the rich, While poor men starve

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## Which side are you on

*Florence Reece and Arlo Guthrie*

*Intro: all parts join in one by one*

1. Which side are you, x2  
Come all of you good people,  
You women and you men  
Once more our backs are to  
the wall, we're being attacked  
again

2. Which side are you, x2  
Don't scab for the bosses,  
Don't listen to their lies,  
Us workers haven't got a  
chance,  
Unless we organise

3. Which side are you, x2  
We fought a million battles,  
To defend our hard won rights  
We're going to have to fight  
again,  
And I ask you here [tonight]

4. Which side are you, x2  
It's time for a decision,  
And you really have to choose  
Defend the workers' struggle,  
Or the next in line is you

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## William Brown

*Arthur Hagg Tune: Stand and  
face your lover*

### **Chorus:**

*Keep that wheel a turning (x3)  
And do a little more each way*

1. A nice young man was  
William Brown,  
He worked for a wage in a  
northern town  
He worked from six 'til eight  
at night, Turning a wheel  
from left to right.

2. The boss one day to  
William came,  
And said 'Look here young  
what's your name!  
We're not content with what  
you do, so turn a little harder  
or out you go.

3. So William turned and  
made her run,  
Three times round in the place  
of one,  
He turned so hard he soon  
was made Lord High turner of  
the trade.

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Oon say ma lung twai lo,  
On say ma lung twai lo  
Oon fo na ma to da,  
on fo na ma to da (x2)

Te na ban twa na ba zay ah  
preeka,  
See see mees ay ling koo loo  
lay ko (x2)

We do not care if we got to  
prison, It is for freedom that  
we gladly go  
A heavy load, a heavy load,  
And it will take some real  
strength  
We are the children of Africa,  
It is for freedom that we  
gladly go.

### **Asylum is a human right**

1. Asylum is a human right,  
Close Campsfield down x2  
Oh, Oh GEO, It must go, it  
must go.  
Asylum is a human right, Let  
the people go

2. Refugees are not criminals,  
Close Yarl's Wood down x2  
Oh, oh let them go, Let them  
work, reap and sow,

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Refugees are not criminals,  
Let the people go

3. Holding centres are a  
crime, Close them all down  
x2  
Oh, oh they must go, End the  
suffering, end the woe  
Now's the time to stop this  
crime - and  
Let the people go - yes, Let  
the people go.

### **Bandiera rossa**

1. Avanti popolo, a la  
rescossa,  
Bandiera rossa, bandiera rossa  
Avanti popolo, a la rescossa,  
Bandiera rossa trionfera.

### **Chorus:**

*Bandiera rossa la trionfera,  
bandiera rossa la trionfera,  
bandiera rossa la trionfera,  
E viv' il socialismo e la  
liberta.*

2. Non piu nemici, non piu  
frontere,  
Son i confini rossa bandiere,  
O proletari alla rescossa  
Bandiera rossa trionfera.

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## **We Are All Under The Stars** by Ali Burns

Chorus: We are all under the stars and no matter how far we are apart we are all under the stars

Sections:

ey ee ey ey ey ee ey ey ee ey  
ey ee ey

except 2nd Bass starting at section 4

du du du etc finishing with ey

### **Structure:**

*During the sections between choruses appropriate texts are read e.g. the UN bill of human rights; Putney debates of Levellers; womans rights, are read over the top of the choir.*

*The first section and chorus are sung by Sop/Alto/Tenor Bass is added at section 2; High Sop at section 3; 2nd Bass at section 4 and all sing last chorus 5*

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## **We'll fight on (Amen Siakudumisa)**

*Caller:* We'll fight on x4  
We will fight on against the cuts x2

We will fight on x2  
We will fight on against the cuts

*Caller:* We won't pay  
We will not pay the bankers debts x2  
We will not pay x2  
We will not pay the bankers debts

*Caller:* The poorest  
Why should the poorest foot the bill x2  
Why should the poor x2  
Why should the poorest foot the bill x2

*Caller:* The NHS  
We will defend the NHS x2  
We will defend x2  
We will defend the NHS

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Out of the morning mist and thro' the silent snow.  
Whistling gaily rides the captain at their head,  
Behind him soldier boys sadly weeping go.

Chorus:

O Mother weep for your son,  
He is gone to kill and die.

2. For when you took my gold and swore to follow me  
You sold away your lives and your liberty.  
No more you'll till the soil, no more you'll work the land,  
No more to the dance you'll go and take girls by the hand.

Ch.3. You'll weep, you'll die by the keen edge of the sword,  
All alone by the muddy Danube shore.

He gave the order for the drummers to beat their drums  
That mothers all might know the life a soldier lives  
Ch.

4. Unfurl your ragged banner and raise your pale young face,

4

You'll all go in the fire,  
there'll be no hiding place  
O Mother, hear the drumbeat in the village square  
O Mother, that drum's for me to go a soldier there

Mothers, sisters, wives, weep for us  
Marked as Cain we die alone

## **Blood On Your Hands**

Sop: End, end occupation,  
We say the enemy is exploitation, Poverty and starvation,  
You say theres an enemy we have to fight, Using weapons to show that might is right.  
Alto & Bass: Blood on your hands

Final verse in unison:  
I am witness to your war crimes, I will remember your face  
Blood on your hands, blood on your hands, war criminal.

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## Watch Out

*Holly Near*

**Chorus:**

**Sopranos:**

Watch out! Watch out!

There's a rumble of war in the air

Watch out! I think you better watch out,

There's a tumble of war in the air and **with a man** like that

you never know

Where or when he's gone,  
he's gone and sent in the marines again

**Tenors:** Rumble of war in the air better watch out

*(repeat x8 to 'with a man')*

*then change to:*

Never know when they're gonna send the marines in  
*(x2)*

He's gone, he's gone and sent in

Never know when they're gonna send the marines in  
*(x2)*

**Verse 1 - Sopranos:**

Some are small and frightened, some well seasoned men

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Some are rightly scared to death and some are feeling the joy of seeing blood again.

I think you better .... *(to chorus)*

**Tenors:** same as sops starting at 'some well seasoned men'

**Verse 2**

**Tenors sing words in bold italic**

**Sopranos:** Casualties seldom counted are the ones the guns invade

The ones who **work** the land,  
the ones who **love** the land,  
the ones who **work** the land,  
the ones who **love** the land,  
the ones who **work** the land,  
the ones who **love** the land  
where dreams of peace are made, I think you better ....*(to chorus)*

**Tenors:** better watch out, *(x8 starting at last love)*

*Add to last chorus*

**Sopranos:** Watch out! *(x5, last one shouted)*

**Tenors:** Rumble of war in the air better watch out  
.....*(repeat x4)*

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Check all the labels before you buy, If it says Israel, don't hesitate.  
don't put apartheid upon your plate,

4. Apartheids ugly by any name,  
help us show Israel their way's insane  
You have the power each time you shop  
Israel's Apartheid has got to stop

## Bread and Roses

*James Oppenheim, Mimi Farina*

1. *all:* As we come marching marching in the beauty of the day

A million darkened kitchens,  
a thousand mill lofts gray  
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses

For the people hear us singing, bread and roses,  
bread and roses.

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2. *sops + altos:* As we come marching, marching, we battle too for men  
United in the struggle and we stand with them again  
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes  
Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread, but give us roses

3. *quietly men humming:* As we come marching, marching, unnumbered women dead  
Go crying through our singing their ancient cry for bread  
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew  
Yes, it is bread we fight for – but we fight for roses too!

4. *all:* As we come marching, marching, we bring you hope at last  
The rising of the women means the rising of the class  
No more the drudge and idler – ten that toil where one reposes  
But a sharing of life's glories:  
Bread and roses, Bread and roses.

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## U Mandela

*Sop:*

U Mandela 'u tha y hlom – e,  
U Mandela 'u tha y hlom - e  
U Mandela 'u tha y hlome hlas  
- ek

*Others:* Wen' u tha yi hlome,  
Wen' u tha yi hlome  
Si ya-ya, we nklonto we sizwe  
lusaka

Wen' u tha yi hlome,  
Wen' u tha yi hlome,  
Wen' u tha yi hlome, etc  
*repeat until bass brings sop's  
back in by singing:*

*Bass:* 'u tha y hlome hlas - ek  
*Sop:* Si ya-ya, we we sizwe  
lusa - ka

Wen' u tha yi hlome  
*Structure: sop in italic; all  
others bold*

*Sop:* U Mandela 'u tha y hlom  
- e

.....**Wen' u tha yi hlome**  
U Mandela 'u tha y hlom - e  
.....**Wen' u tha yi hlome**  
U Mandela 'u tha y hlome  
hlas - ek

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**Si ya-ya, we nklonto we  
sizwe lusaka**

**Wen' u tha yi hlome**

**Wen' u tha yi hlome**

**Wen' u tha yi hlome**

*repeat until bass brings sop's  
back in singing:*

*Bass:* 'u tha y hlome hlas -  
**ek**

*Sop:* Si ya-ya, we we sizwe  
lusa - ka

**Wen' u tha yi hlome**

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Some do choose to roam  
abroad  
The hand upon the gliding  
plough  
Is not for everyone  
Changing seasons help us see  
That those who hear a different  
drummer  
Though not in one harmony  
Are bringing in the sheaves

Cho: Bringing in the sheaves  
We're bringing in the sheaves  
Though not in one harmony  
Are bringing in the sheaves

3. What lay dormant in the soil  
Is wakened by the kiss of  
summer  
So the fruit of yesteryear  
Becomes the year's new corn  
Every stem has at its core  
Part of those who went before  
In turn they will be kept in  
store  
By bringing in the sheaves

Cho: Bringing in the sheaves  
We're bringing in the sheaves  
In turn they will be kept in  
store  
By bringing in the sheaves

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4. In conclusion bear in mind  
What example has begun  
What you do today in kind  
Has power for everyone  
True strong aims will pass  
along  
To our daughters and our sons  
So may they in years to come  
Be bringing in the sheaves

Cho: Bringing in the sheaves  
We're bringing in the sheaves  
So may they in years to come  
Be bringing in the sheaves .

## Climate Skeptic

*Tune: What shall we do with  
the drunken sailor; v: unison;  
ch: harmony*

*Chorus:* What can you do  
with a climate skeptic x3  
in the pay of Exxon

1. Tie up their assets in  
coastal property x3  
Rising expectations
2. Put 'em in a desert and  
ration their water x3  
We'll see how they like it.
3. Take 'em to the artic and  
make 'em tread water x3  
'Mongst the polar bears.

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### Tom Paines Bones

1. *Bass* As I dreamed out one evening  
 By a river of discontent  
 I bumped straight into old Tom Paine  
 As running down the road he went  
 He said, "I can't stop right now, child,  
 King George is after me  
 He'd have a rope around my throat  
 And hang me on the Liberty Tree"

*Chorus:* But I will dance to Tom Paine's bones  
 Dance to Tom Paine's bones  
 Dance in the oldest boots I own  
 To the rhythm of Tom Paine's bones  
 I will dance to Tom Paine's bones  
 Dance to Tom Paine's bones  
 Dance in the oldest boots I own  
 To the rhythm of Tom Paine's bones

2. *Sops* He said "I just spoke about freedom  
 And justice for everyone

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Ever since the first word I spoke  
 I've been looking down the barrel of a gun  
 Well they say I preached revolution  
 Let me say in my defence  
 That all I did wherever I went  
 Was to talk a lot of common sense" *Chorus*

3. *Bass* Old Tom Paine he ran so fast  
 He left me standing still  
 And there I was, a piece of paper in my hand  
 Standing at the top of the hill  
*Unison* It said, "This is the Age Of Reason  
 And these are The Rights Of Man  
 Kick off religion and monarchy"  
 It was written there in Tom Paine's plan *Chorus*

4. *Bass* Old Tom Paine, there he lies  
 Nobody laughs and nobody cries  
 Where he's gone or how he fares

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1. Those balls are really spies you know Oh yes Oh, They intercept both friend and foe  
 Those balls have got to go  
 2. These balls remind us we're in pawn Oh yes Oh  
 To Uncle Sams inferior laws  
 Those balls have got to go  
 3. For we must buy our own honour back Oh yes Oh  
 And follow our own peaceful track, Those balls have got to go

### Coop

*dedicated to the Rochdale Pioneers - Mo Loveland (Leeds People's Choir) 2007*

1 . Get your groceries and fruit there: you can even buy a suit there, At the Co-op  
 Where the service is dynamic and the produce is organic,  
 At the Co-op  
 It's all PC, so come with me,  
 To the Co-op

2. There is no need to be nervous 'cos they run a Funeral Service,  
 At the Co-op.

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And. a bank to keep your money. If you're going somewhere sunny,  
 Try the Co-op  
 They can fix your trip, without a single blip, At the Co-op

### *Chorus:*

*Lets go to the Co-op etc (bass; get ya divi) x4, aaah, aaaah, Lets go to the Co-op.*

3. If you're living on the margin you'll be sure to find a bargain, At the Co-op  
 And even if you're wealthy you can get what's good and healthy, At the Co-op  
 When you need to shop, go along and stop, At the Co-op

4. So support your local traders, not the Tesco-type invaders, Use the Co-op  
 It's cooperative and friendly though it isn't always trendy, At the Co-op

That's why we sing this socialist thing, It's the Co-op  
*Chorus:*

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## Soyilwela

Soyilwela Siyaweley kululey  
ki Africa

*(We are fighting, We will fight  
till Africa is free)*

### They're Building a Wall

David Rovics

.....G  
 1. They're building a wall  
 .....D..... Em  
 A wall between friends A wall that  
 justifies  
 .....C .....G  
 Any means for their ends A wall between  
 Semites  
 . .....D .....Em  
 Rich and poor Brothers and sisters  
 .....C .....G  
 From not long before Many feet thick  
 .....D .....Em  
 And twenty feet high No one can look  
 through it  
 .....C.....G  
 And into the eye Of a person you might  
 know  
 .....D .....Em  
 To whom you might confide Now just a  
 stranger  
 .....C  
 On the other side

1.(solo):  
 They're building a wall  
 A wall between friends  
 A wall that justifies

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Any means for their ends  
 A wall between Semites  
 Rich and poor  
 Brothers and sisters  
 From not long before  
 Many feet thick  
 And twenty feet high  
 No one can look through it  
 And into the eye  
 Of a person you might know  
 To whom you might confide  
 Now just a stranger  
 On the other side

2. (women only):  
 They're building a wall  
 Between water and land  
 So we can eat fruit  
 And they can eat sand  
 A wall to make sure  
 That our orchards will grow  
 And our kids can get fat  
 And not need to know  
 Of the cities in ruins  
 And the children in fear  
 That your fathers and brothers  
 In tanks might be near  
 A wall to keep quiet  
 That which you fear most  
 So you don't have to listen  
 To your grandfather's ghost

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Don't you say I can't pay  
 workers twenty cents an hour  
 Don't fence me in  
 I think it's cute to pollute, and  
 so if your nation  
 Bans my toxic product  
 without compensation  
 I can turn and sue you for  
 expropriation - Don't fence  
 me in  
 Just turn me loose,  
 Don't you question an  
 investment that I make in any  
 land  
 Don't introduce any laws I  
 have to follow  
 but the law they call supply  
 and demand

The world's a big casino and I  
 want to play, so  
 Leave me free to speculate  
 because I say so  
 I don't care if it crashes like  
 the peso –  
 Don't fence me in.  
 Oh give me GATS because  
 that's what I need for full  
 control,  
 Don't fence me in.  
 I'll be made if I can trade all  
 the services you've sold

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Don't fence me in.  
 I want your trains and your  
 drains, and privatisation  
 of health care, of prisons and  
 of education:  
 It's all in the cause of  
 globalisation  
 Don't fence me in.

W. T. O.; these three letters  
 spell  
 unfettered trade and ought to  
 be your pride.  
 When folks say "no" to your  
 decisions,  
 you can tell them that it really  
 isn't theirs to decide  
 So if you hand me command  
 just the way I've stated  
 I can make your job a lot less  
 complicated  
 Don't you think democracy is  
 overrated?  
 Don't fence me, x4 Tony!



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## **Song for Gaza - M. Heart**

*A: First 16 bars - all parts*

*Ooh x4 (4 bars each ooh)*

*B: Melody while other parts sing 'ooh'*

A blinding flash of white light  
lit up the sky over Gaza

tonight

People running for cover not  
knowing whether they're dead  
or alive.

They came with their tanks  
and their planes,

with ravaging fiery flames  
and nothing remains,

Just a voice rising up through  
the smoky haze

*C: Chorus: all parts in  
harmony*

We will not go down in the  
night without a fight

You can burn up our mosques  
and our homes and our  
schools

but our spirit will never die

We will not go down in Gaza  
tonight.

*D: Melody while other parts  
sing 'ooh'*

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Women and children alike  
murdered and massacred night  
after night

While the so called leaders of  
countries afar

Debated on who's wrong or  
right

But their powerless words  
were in vain and the bombs  
fell down like acid rain

But through the tears and the  
blood and the pain

You can still hear that voice  
through the smoky haze:

*Chorus*

*E: Melody alone*

We will not go down in the  
night without a fight

*F: Melody, Alto, Tenor*

You can burn up our mosques  
and our homes and our  
schools

but our spirit will never die

*G; all parts in harmony*

We will not go down in the  
night without a fight

You can burn up our mosques  
and our homes and our  
schools

but our spirit will never die

We will not go down in Gaza  
tonight.

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And you'll be there beside me  
on the march

Then you'll see the banners  
and the singing

Bursting forth, the dawn  
whose coming we proclaim  
Red as blood, its' rays set us  
afame

**2.** Stand up and fight, our  
hearts are all aflame

A new life is coming to put  
the past to shame

Your happiness is part of this  
our fight

A thousand cries will rise into  
a clamour that will

Proudly sing and we cannot  
be wrong

Freedom is the content of our  
song

**Chorus:**

*It's time for the people to rise  
up In struggle*

*against their oppressors  
and shout all together.*

*El pueblo unido jamás será  
vencido*

*The people united will never  
be defeated*

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**3.** Our country is rising,  
its unity is strong

From north to south  
they come to join the throng

From nitrate fields  
the men are streaming in  
Streaming in from the forests  
in the south,

and now the women too, their  
struggle has begun

Their union foretells the shape  
of things to come

**4.** Stand up and sing in a  
million blending parts

The people will win for the  
truth is in their hearts

Of steel our will, battalions  
we must build

Justice and reason will be our  
battle cry

we are together now, our  
hearts are bold and brave

Ranged beside the workers  
mighty wave

**Chorus:**

**Everything is gonna be  
all right – SEE Sing on**

**Tenor**

6. As you can hear,  
starting from here  
we're going nowhere  
'til we resolve  
how powerful we can be

We're sorry it took so long  
for us to sing the same song  
And we still hope  
that you enjoy  
your legacy

Wind power,  
wave power,  
sun power,  
save power  
Wind power,  
wave power,  
sun power,  
**Take power**  
Somewhere on sea

**Alto**

We're sorry for,  
we're sorry for  
We're sorry for  
not loving tomorrow more  
We're sorry for,  
we're sorry for  
We're sorry for  
not loving tomorrow more  
We're sorry it took so long  
for us to sing the same song  
And we still hope  
that you enjoy  
your legacy

sun power,  
save power  
Wind power,  
wave power,  
sun power,  
save power  
Wind power,  
wave power,  
sun power,  
**Take power**  
Somewhere on sea

1. War toys are growing  
stronger, the problems stay the  
same.

The young ones join the army  
while general 'what's his name'  
is feeling full of pride that the  
army will provide but does he  
ask himself.....**Chorus:**

2. Death row is growing  
longer, the problems stay the  
same,  
The poor ones get thrown in  
prison while warden 'what's his  
name'  
is feeling justified, but when  
will he be tried for never  
asking.....**Chorus**

**Freedom's Coming -  
Amandah Wetu**

*Sop:* Oh freedom, oh freedom,  
oh freedom (2 bar rest) Oh  
yes I know Oh yes I know Oh  
yes I know(2 bar rest)  
*Alto tenor bass:* Freedom is  
coming, freedom is coming,  
freedom is coming, Oh yes I  
know x3

**Green Song**

1. The climate is changing, the  
ice caps are melting,

the waters are rising, What can  
we do  
So many are fleeing from  
cyclones and flooding,  
their islands submerging, What  
can they do

2. Our carbon emissions  
increase global warming,  
the poor are those paying for  
damage we do.  
Our companies are logging their  
forests destroying  
their old ways of living, What  
can they do

3. The prospect's appalling, our  
leaders are stalling  
so now we are calling for action  
from you.  
We must begin acting to stop the  
exploiting  
of earth and its beings. This we  
can do.

4. The people are rising and they  
are demanding  
sustainable living and action  
from you.  
So join the campaigning  
together we're striving  
for just equal sharing in all that  
we do, Yes this we can do.

**Tenor**

and you can grow  
your own rice

Before the ice covers it over  
again,  
What happens then?

Wind power,  
wave power,  
sun power,  
save power  
Wind power,  
wave power,  
sun power,  
save power  
Wind power,  
wave power,  
sun power,  
save power

**Altor**

we're sorry for,  
we're sorry for not loving  
tomorrow more  
Nearly blew it, we can do it

Wind power, wave power,  
sun power, save power  
We're sorry for,  
we're sorry for,  
We're sorry for  
not loving tomorrow more

We're sorry for,  
we're sorry for  
They needed us to encourage  
them  
We're sorry for, we're sorry  
for

It was the present that worried  
them  
Money and votes,  
Nobody would rock the boat  
Now we just wish we could  
float

**Hard Times Come Again  
No More**

*Stephen Foster – 1854*  
*Sing straight through as*  
*written, quiet 2/3rd verse*  
*chorus full voice*

1. Let us pause in lifes  
pleasures and count its many  
tears  
While we all sup sorrow with  
the poor;  
There's a song that will linger  
forever in our ears;  
Oh! Hard Times Come Again  
No more.

**Chorus:**

'Tis the song, the cry of the  
weary;  
Hard times, hard times come  
again no more.  
Many days you have lingered  
around my cabin door;  
Oh! Hard Times Come Again  
No More

2. While we seek mirth and  
beauty, and music light and  
gay  
There are frail forms fainting  
at the door;

Though their voices are silent,  
their pleading looks will say  
Oh! Hard Times Come Again  
No More

**Chorus:**

3. Theres a pale drooping  
maiden who toils her life  
away  
With a worn heart whose  
better days are o'er;  
Though her voice would be  
merry, 'tis sighing all the day  
Oh! Hard Times Come Again  
No More

**Double chorus****Hamba Kahle Umkhonto**

*Caller:* Hamba (1 bar) we um  
khonto we um khonto Thina  
(3 bars) thina (4 bars)  
*Sop, alt, tenor, bass:* Hamba  
kahle mkonto, We mkonto  
mkonto mkont we sizwe

Tina bantu bamkonto we  
sizwe miseli ukuwabu la la  
wona a ma bulu  
Tina tantu bamkonto we  
sizwe mise li, ukuwas bu la la  
wona ana bulu

**Tenor**

And we still hope that you  
enjoy your legacy,

Somewhere on sea

Vrum vrum,  
brum brum, tum tum, yum  
yum  
Vrum vrum, brum brum, tum  
tum, yum yum  
Vrum vrum, brum brum,  
tum tum,  
yum yum

5. Wish you were  
here smelling the Mayflower  
in the hedgerow  
You'd have adored hearing  
the lark on the wing.  
But maybe a swamp can look  
nice

**Altor**

And we still hope that you  
enjoy your legacy,

Somewhere on sea

4. We only see what we can  
see,  
anything else is a theory,  
Don't you come here  
bothering me  
a new doom'n'gloom  
prophecy  
There's room for doubt and  
while the jury is out, why  
should our kids do without  
necessity

We're sorry, we're sorry we're  
so sorry  
We're sorry, we're sorry we're  
so sorry  
We're sorry for,

I'm afraid of what you do in  
the name of your God.

Chorus: Rise up, to your  
higher power,  
free up, from fear it will  
devour you  
Watch out for the ego of the  
hour,  
The ones who say they know  
it  
are the ones who will impose  
it on you:

I ain't afraid of your Bible, I  
ain't afraid of your Torah,  
I ain't afraid of your Koran,  
I'm afraid of what you do in  
the name of your God

Chorus

Repeat verse 1 then coda: I  
ain't afraid x3,  
I'm afraid of what you do in  
the name of your God

*Extra verses by the author:*  
Rise up and see a higher story,  
Free up from the Gods of war  
and glory,

watch out for the threats of  
purgatory.  
The spirit of the wind wont  
make a killing off of sin and  
satan. I aint afraid of your  
Bible, ...Torah, ...Koran  
Dont let the letter of the law  
obscure the spirit of your love  
it's killing-us

*coda by author*

I aint afraid of your (Yahwey,  
...Allah, ...Jesus); (Churches,  
...Temples,...Praying);  
(Money, ...Culture,  
...Choices); (Sunday,  
...Spirit,...Teachers);  
(Sabbath,...Borders,...Dances)  
; (Children,...Music,...Stories)

**Somewhere on sea.****Tenor**

1. We're sorry that you've got  
such bloody awful weather  
We're sorry if you're living  
somewhere on sea,  
We're sorry we didn't quite  
get it together in time  
and we still hope that you  
enjoy your legacy,  
Somewhere on sea

2. We wouldn't  
want you to believe we didn't  
love you  
We wouldn't  
want you to suppose we didn't  
care  
Eighty per cent of our days,  
thinking about you always  
just twenty per cent putting  
carbon in the air

3. Sorry that we  
buried our poison in the  
garden  
Best not to dig for a  
millennium or three  
But if you  
do start a mine think of the  
plastic you'll find

**Alto**

1.  
-  
We're sorry if you're living  
somewhere on sea,  
We're sorry we didn't quite get  
it together in time  
and we still hope that you  
enjoy your legacy,  
Somewhere on sea

2. We wouldn't  
want you to believe we didn't  
love you  
We wouldn't  
want you to suppose we didn't  
care  
Eighty per cent of our days,  
thinking about you always  
just twenty per cent putting  
carbon in the air

3. Sorry that we  
buried our poison in the  
garden  
Best not to dig for a  
millennium or three  
But if you  
do start a mine think of the  
plastic you'll find

\* 1.: Working for us, they say  
As they cut more and more  
They are claiming to be....

2. Politicians from their  
pedestals,  
Talk of 'big society'  
For 'community' and 'self  
help',  
Read 'bonuses' and 'greed',  
We're the champions of  
justice,  
Of that there is no doubt  
But if justice could speak we  
tell you  
Justice would shout.

**Internationale – Original  
version**

1. Arise ye workers [starvelings]  
from your slumbers  
Arise ye prisoners of want  
For reason in revolt now thunders  
And at last ends the age of cant.  
Away with all your superstitions  
Servile masses arise, arise  
We'll change henceforth  
[forthwith] the old tradition  
[conditions]  
And spurn the dust to win the  
prize.

**Chorus:**

So comrades, come rally  
And the last fight let us face

The Internationale unites the  
human race.  
So comrades, come rally  
And the last fight let us face  
The Internationale unites the  
human race.

2. No more deluded by reaction  
On tyrants only we'll make war  
The soldiers too will take strike  
action  
They'll break ranks and fight no  
more  
And if those cannibals keep trying  
To sacrifice us to their pride  
They soon shall hear the bullets  
flying  
We'll shoot the generals on our  
own side.

3. No saviour from on high  
delivers  
No faith have we in prince or peer  
Our own right hand the chains  
must shiver  
Chains of hatred, greed and fear  
E'er the thieves will out with their  
booty [give up their booty]  
And give to all a happier lot.  
Each [those] at the forge must do  
their duty  
And we'll strike while the iron is  
hot.

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### Shosholosa

1. *Solo:* Shosholosa U ye U ye  
ye Shosholosa

*Alto:* Shosholosa, Ku le  
zontaba.

S'ti me la si phum'e South  
Africa

2. *Solo:* Wen' u ya ba le ka, U  
ye U ye ye, Wen' u ya ba le

*Alto:* Wen' u ya ba le ka, Ku  
le zontaba

S'ti me la si phum' e South  
Africa

#### Structure

1. *Solo:*

Shosholosa U ye U

*Sop and Alto:*

Shosholosa, Ku

le zonta - ba.

*Solo(cntd):*

ye - ye Sho

sho lo sa

*Sop and Alto:*

S'ti me la si phum'e South A  
frica

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### Singabahambayo Thina

Singaba hamba yo thina  
kulom hlaba kepha si ne kha  
ya e Zulwi ni

*Sequence:*

*Bass: bars 1-4 x 2*

*Bass + Tenor: bars 1-4 x 2*

*Bass + Tenor + Alto: bars 1-4  
x 2*

*Everyone: whole song x 2*

### Singing for our Lives

*Holly Near, arr: Ian Stirling*

1. We are a gentle angry  
people,  
and we are singing, singing  
for our lives

We are a gentle angry people,  
and we are singing, singing  
for our lives

2. We are a justice seeking  
people,  
and we are singing, singing  
for our lives

We are a justice seeking  
people,  
and we are singing, singing  
for our lives

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### I Paradisi

I Paradisi

I-kha-ya la-ba-fi-le,

I paradisi

I kha-ya la-ba-fi-le,

I paradisi,

I-kha-ya la-ba-fi-le,

Ku-la-pho so-phum-la kho-na

### It's the same the whole world over

*Chorus: (harmony)*

It's the same the whole world  
over, It's the poor what gets  
the blame,

It's the rich what keeps the  
money, Aint it all a blooming  
shame?

1. (unison) It's the same the  
UK over,

Cuts are coming for us all,  
Jobs and homes and schools  
and health care,  
We are heading for a fall.

2. (unison) We must keep the  
banks a-floating,  
The world will end if they go  
bust,

Capital must be supported,

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The poor and young will prop  
them up.

*Chorus: (harmony)*

3. (unison) It's the same the  
UK over,

Its the poor that gets the cuts  
And the rich still get the  
pickings,

They have got us by the nuts.

4. (unison) We must protest  
long and loudly,

Demonstrate until we drop  
We must stand as one  
together,

Tell them this has got to stop.

*Chorus: (harmony)*

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## Rolling Home

by John Tams

1. Round goes the wheel of fortune. Don't be afraid to ride.  
There's a land of milk and honey waits on the other side.  
There'll be peace and there'll be plenty. You'll never need to roam.  
When we go rolling home,  
when we go rolling home.

**Chorus:**  
*Rolling home, when we go,  
Rolling home when we go  
Rolling, roiling, When we go  
rolling home.*

2. And the gentry in their fine array do prosper night and morn  
While we into the fields must go to plough and sow the corn.  
The rich may steal the power, but the glory's ours alone.  
When we go rolling home,  
when we go rolling home.

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### **Chorus:**

3. The summer of resentment.  
The winter of 'despair.  
The journey to contentment is set with trap and snare.  
Stand true and stand together.  
Your labour is your own.  
When we go rolling home,  
when we go rolling home.

**Chorus:**  
4. The frost lies on the hedgerows and the icy winds do blow  
While we poor weary labourers strive through the driving snow.  
Our dreams fly up to glory - up where larks have flown.  
When we go rolling home,  
when we go rolling home.

**Chorus:**  
5. So pass the bottle round and let the toast go free.  
Here's a health to every labourer wherever they may be.  
Fair wages now and ever. Lets reap what we have sown.  
When we go rolling home,  
when we go roiling home.  
**Chorus:**

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## \* La Lega – Core song

1. *sops:* Youuuuu say we're only women  
But we are not afraid,  
*Sops + altos:* For the love of our children,  
For the love of our children  
You say we're only women,  
But we are not afraid,  
For the love of our children,  
Our union will be made Hey!

Chorus *All* Oh lio lio la,  
e la lega crescerà  
E noi altri socialisti,  
E noi altri socialisti  
Oh lio lio la, e la lega crescerà  
E noi altri socialisti,  
Vogliamo la libertà

2. *all:* But liberty will not come, Because we're not united  
The blacklegs with the bosses,  
The blacklegs with the bosses,  
But liberty will not come,  
Because we're not united  
The blacklegs with the bosses,  
They must be defeated.

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3. *all:* You say we're only women, But we are not afraid  
We have our defences. We have our defences.  
You say we're only women, But we are not afraid  
We have our defences. Our tongues are sharp as blades,  
Hey

4. *all:* And you, men rich and boastful, the pride of all the nation.  
Forget your self importance,  
Forget your self importance,  
And you, men rich and boastful, the pride of all the nation.  
Forget your self importance,  
And make a big donation.

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### Oh Mr Cameron

*We sing it with no repeating chorus keeping the chorus tune*

1. Oh Mr Cameron, what can I do

I never voted Tory but I ended up with you

You and Nick together, he's eating out your hand

Like a little puppy dog obeying your command

2. *(ch. tune)* Oh Mr Cameron, you may be stinking rich

That doesn't make it fair to throw our healthcare in the ditch

Pawn it all for profit and it isn't hard to guess

We'll rot away if we can't pay: hands off our NHS!

3. *start humming Bandierra Rossa:*

Oh Mr Cameron I've often heard you say

We're all in this together, we'll all suffer the same way.

Your cuts are for the poor, tax breaks for millionaires

Your words dont seem to match your deeds, We all know its not fair.

35

4. *(ch. tune without hum)* Oh Mr Cameron I know what I'll do

We'll have a revolution and we will get rid of you

You and all your cronies banished from the land

We'll have the workers run the show, now wouldn't that be grand

*Bandierra Rossa verse words sung not too loud, along with v 2 sung using verse tune not chorus tune:*

1. Avanti popolo, a la rescossa, Bandiera rossa, bandiera rossa Avanti popolo, a la rescossa, Bandiera rossa trionfera.

*All sing chorus:*

Bandiera rossa la trionfera, bandiera rossa la trionfera, bandiera rossa la trionfera, E viv' il socialismo e la liberta.

2. Non piu nemici, non piu frontere,  
Son i confini rossa bandiere,  
O proletari alla rescossa  
Bandiera rossa trionfera

*Original version uses a repeating chorus and these verses:*

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says Joe,  
"What they could never kill  
Went on to organize

Went on to organize"

5. "Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me,  
"Joe Hill ain't never died

Where working men are out on strike,  
Joe Hill is at their side,

Joe Hill is at their side,

6. " From San Diego up to Maine  
In every mine and mill

***Went on to organize,***

***to organize."***

***"Joe Hill ain't never, never died***

***Joe Hill is at their side."***

***is at their side."***

***In every mine and every mill***

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Where workers strike and organize

Its there you'll find Joe Hill",

Its there you'll find Joe Hill"

***Its there you'll find Joe Hill***

***you'll find Joe Hill"***



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## **No Going Back;**

*Mal Finch, arr: B Westacott*

1. *all parts:* The world is turning, changing, with the seasons of the year,  
Flowers grow where once the earth was cold and bare.  
Streams feed the rivers, rivers feed the sea.  
And the strength of my, friends will feed the change in me.

### **Chorus:**

*(For there is) no going, back  
There is no limit now,  
No going back,  
We're too deep in it now,  
No going back,  
We're different women now,  
No going back.*

2. *solos women:* Since the miner's strike has ended a new life has begun,  
We're different women after all we've seen and done.  
We've learned the world's divided, and we have made our choice,  
We may have lost a battle but we've found a voice.

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And there is...

*Male solo – No bass  
'domming'*

3. Life's hard if you're a worker, it's harder if you're black,  
It's hard when you are old or poor or get the sack.  
It's harder for a woman when she tries to say  
That she doesn't think the kitchen sink is where she'll stay  
And there is...

*women only, no bass  
'domming'*

4. Some families deny it some families understand  
That a woman's rights are equal to the rights of man.  
So if you call me "sister" when I join your picket line,  
Better be there with me brother when I fight for mine.....

For there is....

5. *solo women:* Alone I'm going, nowhere, but with friends here by my side,

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*Sops:* Remembering all those who've died for this cause  
*Others:* We shall not give up the fight, we shall not give the fight,  
*All:* The struggle carries on.  
The levellers carry on.

## **Levellers (revised words)**

*sung by sgs 2010-2011 -  
arrangement.as above (by S Westcott)*

1. We fought for world where all people could be free,  
We fought in the Civil War  
To end the power of the King and Lords,  
Let Parliament rule for all,  
As the war went on the rules seemed to change and the generals words were lies,  
We gathered and grew, one thousand strong  
One man one vote our cry, One man, one vote our cry

2. Together we marched with hope in our hearts, our flag as green as the sea  
But we'd not agree to the Irish killing spree,  
As to Oxford we made our way.

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We stopped for a rest, and Cromwell sent his man, in Burford church we were besieged.  
Three days without water, our hopes were gone,  
Then Fairfax shot us dead, He shot three levellers dead

3. We were known as the levellers, a name for which we're proud, equality for all our creed,  
The levellers we were then, and levellers we are now,  
On the side of those in need, We sing for justice for those who have no voice, we sing for the good of all,  
We join in the demos, we stand in the line,  
The struggle carries on. The levellers carry on.

## **March on - SEE Sing on**