

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

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

SeaGreen Singers (Oxford) Core Songbook - 2012

11/07/2012 11:54:54
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

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 or look at the website <http://www.seagreensingers.com>

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

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

Siya Hamba - We are Singing in the Name of Peace..... 50
Soyilwela 51
They're Building a Wall..... 51
Thina Simunye 52
This is my prayer for peace... 52
Tom Paines Bones 53
Tory Toffs (tune Tom Browns Body) 54
Union Miner 54
U Mandela 55
Unison in Harmony..... 56
Wangari 56
Watch Out 57
War Machine Rolls Round... 58
We Are All Under The Stars. 59
We'll fight on (Amen Siakudumisa)..... 59
We are Singing in the Name of Peace – SEE Siya Hamba ... 60
We Shall not give up the fight 60
We've sung a thousand song of peace..... 60
Which side are you on..... 61
William Brown..... 61
World Turned Upside 63
* - * - * 64
Rounds 64
* - * - * 64
A revolution now..... 64
Break 'em on down..... 64
Building Bridges 64
Come And Sing 64
DOH, the stuff that buys the beer 64
Freedom is a Song 64
Friends only love can bring peace..... 65
Gospel Train **Error! Bookmark not defined.**
Keep on Si..... 65
nging..... 65
On and on..... 65

Peace in our time.....65
Singing Freedom.....65
Step by step.....65
Welcome, we're gonna sing together.....65
We thought it was wrong65
We want peace, justice and peace65
What do we want65

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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

61

William Brown

*Arthur Hagg Tune: Stand and
fade 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.

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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,

2

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.

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

**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 ee 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*

59

**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*

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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.

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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

57

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)*

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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.

6

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.

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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

55

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

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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

8

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.

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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

53

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

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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.

10

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:

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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
.....CG
Any means for their ends A wall between Semites
.....DEm
Rich and poor Brothers and sisters
.....CG
From not long before Many feet thick
.....DEm
And twenty feet high No one can look through it
.....C.....G
And into the eye Of a person you might know
.....DEm
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

51

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

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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

12

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!

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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'

49

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.

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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 aflame

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

14

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

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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

47

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

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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,

16

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 mürth 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 our 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:
Riseup 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
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Eighty per cent of our days,
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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.

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

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

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,

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)

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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.

37

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:

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

* 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 crescera
E noi altri socialisti,
E noi altri socialisti
Oh lio lio la, e la lega crescera
E noi altri socialisti,
Vogliamo la liberta

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.

26

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.

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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 Bandiera 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

Bandiera 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:

11/07/2012,11:54 AM

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

Went on to organize,

Went on to organize"

to organize."

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

"Joe Hill ain't never, never died

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

Joe Hill is at their side."

Joe Hill is at their side,

is at their side."

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

In every mine and every mill

28

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"

11/07/2012, 11:54 AM

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.

33

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,

11/07/2012, 11:54 AM

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.

30

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