

<p>Singing Order for Songs IBMT Concert, West Oxford Community Centre, Botley Road, OX2 0BT, Car Park, 5 minutes walk from railway station Saturday, October 3rd Concert 7.45 to 11-15 Ran Kan Kan The SeaGreen Singers John Christie Maeve Bayton La Pasionaria's The Internationale Film by Sonia Boue at 7pm when bar opens</p> <p>Maria Luisa; Asikhatali; Bella Ciao Dance des bombes Derry Streets ; Jarama Nkosi sikelele; Rosa Parks Viva la Quince Brigada</p> <p>Maria Luisa En el pozo Maria Luisa la la la ... (bis) Murieron cuatro mineros Mira, mira Maruxiña , mira Mira como vengo yo!</p> <p>Traigo la camisa roja la la la... (bis) De sangre de un compañero Mira, mira Maruxiña, mira Mira como vengo yo!</p> <p>Traigo la cabeza rota la la la... (bis) Que me la rompio un barreno Mira, mira Maruxiña, mira Mira</p> <p>Me cago en los capataces la la la ... (bis) Accionistas y esquiroles Mira, mira Maruxiña , mira Mira como vengo yo! como vengo yo!</p>	<p>Mañana son los entierros, la la la la la la.... (bis) De esos pobres compañeros Mira, mira Maruxiña, mira Mira como vengo yo! <i>rpt v I</i></p> <p>Asikhatali - Palestine All: Ah see ka tar (le), no mar si bosh (wa), See see mise ay ling koo loo lay ko (x2) Oon zee ma lung twa lo, Oo foo na ma do da, (x2)</p> <p>Sop: We are the children of Palestine, and it's for freedom that were fighting now</p> <p><i>Chorus after verse 2:</i> All: A heavy load, a heavy load, A it will take some real strength</p> <p>Sop+Altos: We're not afraid of the prison walls, It is for freedom that we go now.</p> <p>Sop+Alt+Ten: They took our land and they took our homes, how much longer will they bleed us</p> <p>All: In Gaza they shot us down, but we shall rise up united.</p>	<p>Derry Streets 1. SW Solo: The sun did dawn so grey and cold on Derry's empty streets The buildings echoed one by one the sound of marching feet But not one soul who braved that day not woman, man or wain Knew fourteen men would never walk on Derry streets again.</p> <p>2. Sop+Altos: The people gathered silently to march to Guildhall square They came in peace to state their case among their own kind there But butchers waited there for them, with bullet, blood and pain And fourteen men would never walk on Derry streets again .</p> <p>3. All: The tramp of feet up Rossville street was broken by the sound of armoured cars and rifle shots and death was all around Some ran to tend the fallen men, by cowards they were slain And fourteen men would never walk on Derry streets again.</p>	<p>4. Let England hang its head in shame, now all the world can see The day there was a massacre they called a victory Let Ireland stand united now, and speak the message plain That honest folk may dare to walk on Derry streets again.</p> <p>Rosa Parks Structure: A, B, A, C, A, B, A, Coda</p> <p><i>A section</i> Oh Rosa Parks, she would not stand for the white folk I said Oh Rosa Parks, she would not stand on the bus x2</p> <p><i>B section</i> Oh what a difference that woman made x4</p> <p><i>C section</i> I'm gonna sit, I'm gonna sit at the front of the bus Ain't gonna stand, ain't gonna stand at the back of the bus Ain't gonna stand, ain't gonna stand at the back of the bus I'm gonna sit, I'm gonna sit at the front of the bus <i>Coda</i> She would not stand Oh she would not stand No she would not stand on the bus</p>	<p>Translations En El Pozo María Luisa In the María Luisa mine, la la la Four miners have died Look, look Maruxina, look look how I'm coming home</p> <p>My shirt has turned red, la la Stained with the blood of a fellow miner look..</p> <p>My head has broken, la la It was broken in a blast, look...</p> <p>I shit on the small bosses, la la shareholders and black legs, look...</p> <p>we bury them tomorrow, la la Bury 4 compaÑeros, look...</p> <p>Bella Ciao In a morning, I woke up o bella ciao, bella ciao bella ciao, ciao, ciao in a morning, I woke up and I found the invader.</p> <p>2. Oh partisan, take me away, o bella ciao..... oh partisan, take me away because I feel that I will die.</p> <p>3. If I die as a partisan o bella ciao..... If I die as a partisan you will have to bury me.</p> <p>4. Bury me up on the mountain o bella ciao..... bury me up on the mountain in the shadow of a beautiful flower.</p> <p>5. And the people passing by o bella ciao..... and the people passing by will say: "What a beautiful flower."</p> <p>6. This is the flower of the partisan o bella ciao..... this is the flower of the partisan who died for freedom.</p> <p>The dance of the bombs Yes, savage that I am I love the canons With shot raining down friends, friends, lets dance Chorus The dance of the bombs Watch out! Here are the lions The thunder of the battle rages</p>	<p>round us Friends, sing, friends dance The dance of the bombs Watch out! Here are the lions The thunder of the battle rages round us Friends, sing, The bitter smell of powder which mixes with incense My voice echoes from the vaults and the organ misses a beat chorus The night is scarlet. Soak your flags there Children of Montmartre, Its victory or the tomb! Children of Montmartre, Its victory or the tomb! (canon) Yes savage that I am, Yes I love the canons Yes, I throw my heart into the revolution! chorus Yes, I throw my heart into the revolution!</p> <p>Nkosi Sikelele Lord bless Africa Let its horn be raised Listen also to our prayers.</p> <p>Lord bless us, We, the family of (Africa).</p> <p>Come Spirit Come Holy Spirit Lord bless us, we, the family of Africa.</p> <p>Lord bless our nation Stop wars and suffering Save it, Lord Our nation, The African nation. Let it be so for ever.</p> <p>Viva la quince brigada Long live the 15th Brigada rumba la rumba la rumba la. Which covered itself in glory Ah Manuela ! Ah Manuela ! We fight against the Moors The mercenaries and the fascists Our only desire, Is to end fascism At the Jarama front We had no planes, no tanks, no cannons We will leave Spain To fight on other fronts</p>
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