

Songbook
2015
Wrap
Parliament



If you would like to be kept informed about these events, look at www.campaignchoirs.co.uk or please get in touch with Leslie or Morag (England) at lesliebarson@yahoo.com & moragcar@hotmail.com or Penny (Scotland) at peacepeacewillpeacewillcome@gmail.com



War Machine

*Words and music Sue
Gilmurray*

1. In eastern skies the
great hawks fly
Over bloodied hills where
children die
And the instruments of
tyranny
Were bought from Britain
PLC
As the war machine goes
round.

Chorus:

And the war machine rolls
round and round,
And the poor and the
weak
Get trampled on the
ground,
And from where we stand
their cries are drowned,
By the clink of the franc
And the dollar and the
pound,
As the war machine rolls
round,

2. And the prisoner
sleeping where he fell

Will awake to one more
day of hell
From a US batons searing
pain
His body bound by a
Sheffield chain
As the war machine rolls
round.

3. We've an industry that
lives and thrives
Making tools to shatter
human lives
And our honest workers
ply their skill
Helping distant tyrants
maim and kill
As the war machine goes
round.

4. It is time my friends for
us to say
We will not sell death to
earn our pay
It is time for arms exports
to cease
For the world can never
live in peace
While the war machine
rolls round.

Ain't Gonna Study War *soprano and alto*

lay down your sword and
shield
lay your weapons down
lay down your guns
by the river side
and

**Lay down your nuclear
bombs, ban those sub
arines**

bass: war war no more
war war no more
lay down your guns
lay down your guns
by the river side

tenor: aint gonna study
war-ar
aint gonna study war
lay down your gu-uns
by the river side
and
**Ain't gonna keep
Trident**



We Shall Not Give Up The Fight

*Origin: South African
Freedom Song*

We shall not give up the
fight we have only started,
We have only started, we
have only started. (x2)

Together we'll have
victory hand holding
hand,
hand holding hand, hand
holding hand. (x2)

Never ever put to flight,
we're bound to win
We're bound to win, we're
bound to win. (x2)

We shall not give up the
fight we have only started,
We have only started, we
have only started. (x2)

Ye'll No Sit Here

*From the anti-Polaris
demonstrations at Holy
Loch, 1961, Words:
Thurso Berwick, Tune:
Hey jock, Ma Cuddy*

Doon at Ardnadam, sittin'
at the pier
When Ah heard a polis
shout, 'Ye'll no sit here!'

Chorus:
'Ay but Ah wull sit here!'
'Naw, but ye'll no sit here!'
'Aye, but Ah wull! 'Naw
but ye'll no!'
'Aye, but Ah wull sit
here!'

'Twas chief Inspector
Runcie, enhancing his
career,
Prancing up an' doon the
road like Yogi Bear.

He caa'd for help tae
Glesca, they nearly
chowed his ear:
We've got the Gers and
Celtic demonstrators here.

Deep Blue Sea

*Tune American trad.,
source: Pete
Seeger/Odetta*

Deep blue sea baby, deep
blue sea (x3)
We want peace in all the
lands,
And o'er the deep blue
sea.

Sleep my child, you are
safe and sound (x3)
We want peace in all the
lands,
And o'er the deep blue
sea.

Still today war clouds
hang so low (x3)
We want peace in all the
lands, And o'er the deep
blue sea.

Love of life's gonna turn
the tide (x3)
We want peace in all the
lands,
And o'er the deep blue
sea.

Then the enemy will do the
same,
And we'll all have to adjust
To being tiny particles of
patriotic dust.

(Chorus)
3. We're against
proliferation.
Everything you do
Is an open invitation, to
join the nuclear queue
There's Israel and India and
Pakistan too

Soon everyone will want to
have as big a bomb as you.
(Chorus)

But our leaders bomb
humanely,
So that makes things OK
There's compassion for the
elderly,
"Poor old Pinochet"
Our schools are all above
average,
The "old boy" networks
new

And the NHS is fit, so long
as no-one has the flu!
(Chorus x2)

We're Not Going Away

Jane Lewis, for Faslane
Peacecamp's 30th birthday

Chorus:

Chorus

We're not going away,
We'll be here for as long
as it takes,
We're not going away,
We'll be here far as long
as it takes.

(Bass)

Trident, oh trident has got
to go
Yes, trident, has got to go
- we'll stay here,
Trident, oh trident has got
to go
Yes, trident, has got to go.

1. In '82 the campers
came,
Bearing witness at
Faslane,
Sitting in the Gareloch
rain Day upon day

2. Living in community,
Vegan stew and cups of
tea,
No leaders here - we're

breaking free!

Day upon day

3. Punks and hippies, all
the gang
Standing up against what's
wrang
Living an alternative
Day upon day

4. One frosty Christmas
Eve,
Malicious mischief up our
sleeves,
There s Santa on a
submarine
Day upon day

5. Peace boats dodging
submarines,
Made it to the TV screens,
'No Pasaran' - you re
stopping here! Day upon
day

6. Rainbows arching o'er
the loch,
Rainbow actions round-
the-clock,
The multicoloured arms of
peace,

Going Up In Smokey

Tune: Hokey-Cokey New

Lyrics: Ewan McVicar

1. It takes your left leg off
It takes your right leg off
Your eyes fall out and the
dust makes you cough
You feel the radiation turn
you inside out
That's what the bomb's
about

Chorus:

Oh, going up in smokey,
Oh, going up in smokey,
Oh, going up in smokey,
That's what the bomb's
about, KICK IT OUT!

2. It knocks your house
down
It knocks my house down
It knocks the whole town
down and fifty miles
around
Then you get the fever
from the old fall out
That's what the bomb's
about.

(Chorus)

No More War

Camilla Cancantata

No more, no more, no
more war, no more,
No more, no more war, no
war, no more,
No more, no more war, no
war no more.
We dissent, we dissent,
we dissent,
From the violence and
hate of the military state.



Stand Up

Women of Greenham
Common

Stand up, men and
women, make your choice
Create a world without
nuclear death
Now together we are
strong
Break the Nuclear chain.

Trident, Trident

Tune: Daisy, Daisy.

Do-da-de etc.

Trident, Trident what an
insane idea
Thousands homeless all
for the cost of fear
We can't afford
medication
Or proper education
But we must pay a million
a day
So that Britain can
disappear.

Health cuts, health cuts -
nursing a luxury

Balanced budgets obscure
the priority
The Chancellor is stealthy
He dare not tax the
wealthy
But our taxes pay
Without our say
For unusable weaponry.

Pensions, pensions, we
must make a special plea
Why should old folk
suffer in poverty
Paid for by taxation but
Eroded by inflation, And
the government
Think armaments, Are a
higher priority

Trident, Trident, the
whole thing has gone too
far
If we don't stop them
we're sure of a nuclear
war
We have to send them
packing
Before they start
attacking, And pull the
chain
On all who gain, From the

The Only Thing To Save Us

Words: Lisa Rigby

*Tune We Plough the fields
and Scatter*

1. It ploughs the waves
and scatters
its bad seed o'er the land,
Life-threatening nuclear
matter is very close at
hand;
Its purpose to blow people
way up to skies above,
The only thing, the only
thing
To save us will be love.

Chorus:

All good things around us
blown up to heaven
above,
The only thing, the only
thing to save us will be
love.

2. The science of nuclear
fission
They then apply to war,
It seems that human
beings learn nothing from
before;

The song of Hiroshima
has told us what's in store,
Unless we sing, unless we
sing
As one to say "No More!"
(*Chorus*)