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Ain't Gonna Let Nobody

*Trad. Civil Rights song,
USA, New Lyrics: Morag
Carmichael*

Ain't gonna let nobody
turn me 'round,
Turn me round, turn me
'round,
Ain't gonna let nobody
turn me 'round
Gonna keep on a walkin',
keep on a talkin'
Marching' up to freedom
land.

Ain't gonna let no nuclear
weapon makers
Turn me 'round, turn me
'round, turn me 'round,
Ain't gonna let no nuclear
weapon makers
Turn me 'round,

Bella Ciao

Oh we are singing for the
environment,
Oh Bella ciao, Bella ciao,
Bella ciao, ciao, ciao,
We are singing for the
environment,
An end to nuclear waste
right now.

We don't need Trident, it's
wasting billions,
Oh Bella ciao, Bella ciao,
Bella ciao, ciao, ciao,
We don't need Trident, it's
wasting billions,
We need health and social
care.

Don't need nuclear power,
it's wasting billions,
Oh Bella ciao, Bella ciao,
Bella ciao, ciao, ciao,
Don't need nuclear power,
it's wasting billions,
We need health and social
care.

Bury Trident

Leon Rosselson

Chorus:

Trident, Trident, Money
down the drain,
It can kill all living
creatures –
And then kill them all
again,
It's time we got together
And it's time we made a
fuss,
So that we can bury
Trident, before it buries us.

1. Who're you trying to
target, who're you trying to
kill?

Who are you deterring?
Tell us if you will
Does it make you feel like
Tarzan?

Do you get a manly thrill?
While we poor bloody
suckers are picking up the
bill.

(Chorus)

2. Cameron's our leader, a
fellow you can trust
He's got his finger on the
button
And he'll press it if he must

He telephoned the
sodgers, but didnae mak it
clear.
The sodgers sent doon
Andy Stewart tae
volunteer.

He radioed the White
Hoose, but a that he could
hear
Wis twa.. .wan.. .zero —
an the set went queer

For Jack had drapt an H-
bomb an' gied his-sel a
shroud

An' met wi' Billy Graham
on a wee white cloud

**When The Submarines
Are Gone –**

No Bombs, No

Submarines - Penny Stone

*A tune: Oh when the
saints*

We'll bin the bomb, we'll
ban the bomb, We'll bin
the bomb, we'll ban the
bomb, I want to see my
children grow old, We'll
bin the bomb, we'll ban
the bomb.

*B.tune: Swing low, sweet
chariot*

No bombs, no submarines
Coming forth to threaten
my lands. (x2)

C. tune: I'm gonna sing

Bin the bomb, bomb,
bomb,
Ban the bomb, bomb,
bomb,
Bin the bomb, ban the
bomb, Trident out.
When the submarines are
gone,
I'll stop singing you this
song.
Bin the bomb, ban the
bomb, Trident out.

Foolish Notion

*Words & Music Holly
Near*

Chorus:

Why do we kill people
who are killing people
to show that killing people
is wrong,
What a foolish notion that
war is called devotion
When the greatest
warriors
Are the ones who stand
for peace.

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.

Gentle Angry People

*Words and Music Holly
Near*

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.

We are young and old
together...
We are gay and straight
together...
We are a justice seeking
people...
We are a land of many
colours...
We are an anti-nuclear
people...
We are a gentle angry
people...

Day upon day

7. Protests grow
throughout the land
at Aldermaston now we
stand
we're staying here until it's
banned
Day upon

We Like The Flowers

*Tune Trad. English,
Words: Sourced from the
Nuclear Power: No
Thankscampaigners at
Torness, 1989*

We like the flowers, we
like the vegetables,
We hate reactors, and
Trident missiles.
We want to live in a
nuclear-free society,
With no plutonium, no
plutonium,
No plutonium, no
plutonium,
No plutonium, no
plutonium,
No plutonium, no!

We like the cows, we like
the sheep and hens
We hate the bomb, Why
can't we all be friends?
We want to live in a
nuclear-free society,
With no plutonium...

We like the earth, we like
the human race,
We like the smile on
every baby's face
We want to live in a
nuclear-free society
With no plutonium..



H-Bomb's Thunder

Words: John Brunner

Tune: A Miners Lifeguard

1. Don't you hear the H-bomb's thunder
Echo like the crack of doom?
While they rend the skies asunder
Fall-out makes the earth a tomb
Do you want your homes to tumble
Rise in smoke towards the sky?
Will you let your cities crumble
Will you see your children die?
Chorus:
Men and women, stand together
Do not heed the men of war
Make your minds up now or never
Ban the bomb for evermore

2. Tell the leaders of the nations

8

Make the whole wide world take heed
Poison from the radiations
Strikes at every race and creed
Must you put mankind in danger
Murder folk in distant lands?
We can see the hungry filled
House the homeless, help the needy
Will you bring death to a stranger
Have his blood upon your hands?

3. Shall we lay the world in ruin?
Only you can make the choice
Stop and think of what you're doing
Join the march and raise your voice
Time is short; we must be speedy
Shall we blast, or shall we build?

criminal arms bazaar.

Trident, Trident give us a break please do
We'll go bankrupt all for the price of you
We'll lose even more employment
And most of life's enjoyment,
You're a travesty, Of 'security'
And no-one will cry for you.

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Vine And Fig Tree

Origin: Isiaiah 2:4, Micah 4:3 English words: Leah M Jaffe & Fran Minkoff round;

And everyone one 'neath their vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid. (x2)
Into ploughshares beat their swords,
Nations shall make war no more. (x2)

Not In My Name

Mal Finch

1. We can see the forces
gathering like so many
times before,
"Working for Peace," they
say; preparing for war,
They are claiming to be
standing for democracy,
But their voices would be
silenced
If democracy could
speak...

Chorus:

You're not doing it in my
name!
You're not doing it in my
name (8 times altogether)

2. Make no mistake this
outrage is a deed to be
condemned,
But for people seeking
liberty the U.S.A.'s no
friend.
Well, remember South
East Asia,
Palestine and East Timor:
if liberty could speak, I
tell you liberty would

roar:

(Chorus)

3. They shout about the
terrorists and seek to pin
the blame,
On a fundamentalist bigot
funded by the CIA,
And as night falls back in
Gaza - another twenty die,
If humanity could speak,
well, humanity would cry:

(Chorus)

4. Politicians from their
pedestals will talk of
bravery,
For "noble" and "heroic"
read "self-interest" and
"greed",
We're the champions of
order; of that there is no
doubt
But if human rights could
speak,
I tell you human rights
would shout:
(Chorus)
5. Arms dealers make
their fortunes
on the backs of those who
die
While leaders without

vision prepare for
genocide
To those who claim to
represent me,
I can smell hypocrisy
I don't give my
permission,
no, you cannot speak for
me.

(Chorus)

One Song, One Dance

Words: Cynthia Cockburn
Tune: Mayenziwe, South
Africa

One song, one dance, One
world, one chance.

Peace, Salaam, Shalom

Round (*1st time in unison,*
then in 2 parts):

Peace, salaam, shalom
(x4)

Obligato I (*starts 3rd time*
round)

We believe in peace (x4)
We will work for peace
(x4)

Jerusalem — Ramallah -
in Syria - in Tahrir Square

In Hebron - in Kabul - in
Baghdad - in Scotland
We believe in peace (x4)
Obligato II (*starts upbeat*
to round, 3rd time):
shalom, salaam (x4)
Final time: *round in*
unison

Siya Hamba -

Xhosa: Siya hamb'
ekameni lokolo,
Siya hamb' ekameni
lokolo, (x2)
Siya hamba hamba, siya
hamba, hamba,
Siya hamb' ekameni
lokolo. (x2)

We are singing in name of
peace
"We are singing" in name
of peace (x2)
We are singing. (x2)
we are singing in the
name of peace (all x2)

and/ justice, freedom,
voting, marching, etc.)