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**Singing For Our Lives
(We are the Oxford
SeaGreen Singers)**

Holly Near, arr: Ian Stirling

We are the Oxford
SeaGreen Singers
and we are singing, singing
for our lives
We are the Oxford
SeaGreen Singers,
and we are singing, singing
for our lives

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 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

We are a land of many
colours,
and we are singing, singing
for our lives
We are a land of many
colours,
and we are singing, singing
for our lives

We are gay and straight
together,
and we are singing, singing
for our lives
We are gay and straight
together,
and we are singing, singing
for our lives

We are anti-nuclear
people,
and we are singing, singing
for our lives
We are anti-nuclear
people,
and we are singing, singing
for our lives

**Text to accompany 'We
are all under the stars' -**

**Extracts from the
Manifesto of the No-
Conscription Fellowship,
September 1915**

Whatever the purpose to
be achieved by war,
however high the ideals for
which belligerent nations
may struggle, for us 'thou
shalt not kill' means what it
says.

We have been brought to
this standpoint by many
ways. Some of us have
reached it through the
Christian faith in which we
have been reared, and to
the interpretation of which
we plead the right to stand
loyal.

Others have found it by
association with
international movements;

we believe in the
solidarity of the human
race, and we cannot betray
the ties of brotherhood
which bind us to one
another through the nations
of the world.

All of us, however we may
have come to this
conviction, believe in the
value and sacredness of
human personality, and are
prepared to sacrifice as
much in the cause of the
world's peace as our
fellows are sacrificing in the
cause of the nation's war.

Fight the cuts

Bridget Walker

to the tune of 'Rock my Soul in
the Bosom of Abraham'
Harmony sing the first three
words of each verse slowly over
the top; women and men
alternate with the harmonic line.

Fight the cuts, they mustn't
get away with it x 3
Fight, fight the cuts

Tax the rich and make
them pay for it (x3)
Tax, tax the rich

We want change and we're
marching (or singing) today
for it (x3)
Change, we want change.

I want Rosa to stay

Alun Parry -
We don't sing verse 2

1. Hello Rosalita, I know
your name
I've learned to pronounce it
again and again
For I got to know you and I
know you well
So I don't believe all the
tales that they tell
No I don't believe
Rosalita's a threat
Or that she's a strain on
the national debt
For Rosa has spirit and
courage galore
To brave every ocean and
land on this shore

Chorus

I want Rosa to stay
I want Rosa to stay
I want Rosa to stay
Not just today
Or tomorrow
But forever

The names of those who
have the power
They move around, they
call it politics
But those who get to make
the laws
are always part of the very
same old clique

4. We're told we must
protect the banks,
The companies and
leaders of our industry
And so we must go fight
and die
To give protection to our
country
But we, have nothing to
protect
We have nothing and we
all hate a war,

*Sébastien Faure (born January
6, 1858 in Saint-Étienne, Loire,
France; died July 14, 1942 in
Royan, Charente-Maritime,
France) was a French
anarchist,[1] freethought and
secularist activist and a
principal proponent of synthesis
anarchism.[2][3]*

*Before becoming a free-
thinker, Faure was a seminarist.
He engaged in politics as a
socialist before turning to
anarchism in 1888.*

*In 1918, he was imprisoned for
organizing an illegal meeting.*

Internationale - Traditional version (1871)

We usually sing 3 verses.

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 forthwith
[henceforth] the old
conditions [tradition]
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. We peasants artisans
and others
Enrolled among the sons of
toil
Let's claim the earth
henceforth for brothers
Drive the indolent from the
soil
On our flesh too long has
fed the raven
We've too long been the
vulture's prey
But now, farewell the spirit
craven
The dawn brings in a
brighter day

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

The Tommies go out to
look for their tomb
Chorus

3. Its shameful to see in
streets of the city
Rich folk making merry
If for them life seems divine
Then, as for us, it is not so
fine
Rather than lay low, these
shirkers should go
Up there right up to the
front
Defending their haul, cos'
we've got sod all
We only know how to fall
Our comrades in arms
They're buried right here
Defending the wealth of
those rich folk there

Final Chorus
Those with the cash, they
will come back
It is for them we're dying
But change is ahead, cos'
soldiers have said
That they will all soon be
striking

And then its your turn,
Rich slobs to go
on the plateau instead
'Cos if your keen on this
war
Pay for it with your head

This was sung by the first world war soldiers on the front at l'Aisne where the plain of Craonne is. It was sung after the offensive of Nivelle (200,000 dead in 2 months) and the mutinies of April 1917 (3500 condemned with 500 executed). The army offered a bounty for anyone identifying the authors of the song. The tune is a romantic melody of Charles Sablon, "Bonsoir m'amour" very popular before the war.

Chorus

John Ball

Sidney Carter arr. CatKelly

1. Who will be the lady,
who will be the lord
When we are ruled by the
love of one another
Who'll be the lady, who will
be the lord
In the life that is coming in
the morning

Chorus:

Sing John Ball and tell it to
them all
Long live the day that is
dawning
And I'll crow like a cock ,
I'll carol like a lark
For the life that is coming in
the morning

2. Eve is the lady, Adam is
the lord
When we are ruled by the
love of one another
Eve is the lady, Adam is
the lord
In the life that is coming in
the morning.

3. All shall be ruled by
fellowship I say
All shall be ruled by the
love of one another
All shall be ruled by
fellowship I say
In the life that is coming in
the morning
Chorus

4. Labour and spin for
fellowship I say
Labour and spin for the
love of one another
Labour and spin for
fellowship I say
And the life that is coming
in the morning
Chorus x2

Levellers Day Song

Jane Alexander, arr S Westcott

1. All: We fought for world
where all people could be
free, We fought in the Civil
War
Tenors: To end the power of
the Monarchy

3. The night time I
employ the women, their
chance to earn a few more
pence, a few more pence
[That way they take care of
their children, good family
values and business
sense.] x2

4. Today I'm a bus'ness
consultant, I tell banks if
their firms should shut, if
they should shut.
[Of course it breaks my
heart to close them down,
but that's the way I get my
cut] x2

5. Next job is power house
the North then there is the
west and south and east,
then there's the east
[Each time I close a fact'ry
down there is always a few
million for me] x2

Let us in: Calais refugee song

Jane Lewis

1. When I open my eyes I see a barbed wire fence, and a hungry face and a broken tent, when I close my eyes I see a man with a gun, going round and round and round and round in my head.

Chorus

Please give us a place at your table, let us in, let us in. Can you share of your sal-mon and honey Our pain is your pain too

2. And the soles of my feet are rubbed red and raw from a burn-ing treck over Syr-ian sands where my daugh-ter was taken right out of my hands going round and round and round and round in my head

Chorus

3. And the bombs you sold are the bombs we heard crash-ing into dust with a blind-ing light And my mother and father both died that night going round and round and round and round in my head.

Chorus over verse?

Please give us a place at your table, let us in, let us in (x2) let us in.

Last chorus?

Please give us a place at your table, let us in, let us in. Can you share of your sal-mon and honey Our pain is your pain too Our hope is your hope too Our life is your life too

Nana was a suffragette -

Jules Gibb - SGS version

Yes, that's the real meaning of this 'Big Society'¹

'Cause we're ail in this together, with the cabinet millionaires

Yes, we're all in this together, but we pay the lion's share.

3. I tell you we're regressing back to those days of old, When the poor and the disabled were left out in the cold, But "We're all in this together", yes, that is what they boast, But they always seem to scapegoat those who need the help the most.

4. We don't need competition within the National Health, It's simply part of Tory plans to privatise by stealth,

No, we all must work together for the common good of all, Yes, we all must work together 'gainst the super-rich in Whitehall,

Coda

'Cause we're all in this together 'gainst the cabinet millionaires, Yes, we'll fight them all together, so they pay the lion's share.

No Going Back

By 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. All parts - Since the miner's strike has ended a new life has begun,

We're different women after all we've seen and done.

All women - 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.
And there is...

3. Solo man - 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.
Solo woman - 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...

All:

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers, everyone.
When will they ever learn?
When will they ever learn?

Red Flag

Jim Connell

1. The people's flag is
deepest red,
It shrouded oft our
martyred dead,
And ere their limbs grew
stiff and cold,
Their hearts blood dyed its
every fold.

Chorus

Then raise the scarlet
standard high.
Beneath its shade we'll live
and die,
Though cowards flinch and
traitors sneer,
We'll keep the red flag
flying here.

3. It waved above our
infant might,
When all ahead seemed
dark as night;
It witnessed many a deed
and vow,
We must not change its
colour now.

13

6. With heads
uncovered swear we all
To bear it onward till we
fall;
Come dungeons dark or
gallows grim,
This song shall be our
parting hymn.

4. It well recalls the
triumphs past,
It gives the hope of peace
at last;
The banner bright, the
symbol plain,
Of human right and human
gain.

5. It suits today the weak
and base,
Whose minds are fixed on
pelf and place
To cringe before the rich
man's frown,
And haul the sacred
emblem down.

2. Look round, the
Frenchman loves its blaze,

Lay down your sword

see Aint gonna study war

**We are not just against
the fighting,**

Sue Gilmurray

We are not just against the
fighting, we are for peace
x2

We are for peace, we are
for peace.

We are not just against the
fighting, we are for peace

We are not just against the
killing, we are for peace x2
We are for peace, we are
for peace.

We are not just against the
killing, we are for peace

We are not just a tribe or
nation, we are one world x2
We are one world, We are
one world.

We are not just a tribe or
nation, we are one world.

Tom Paines Bones

by Graham Moore

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

Chorus

And 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,
Ever since the very 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) Well, old Tom Paine he ran so fast,
He left me standing still,
And there I was, a piece of paper in my hand,
And 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"

repeat line twice
Salaam for us and for all of the world, salaam, salaam,
x2

Wazheeb al-lah, wazheeb al-lah, ah salaam
repeat line twice
Salaam, leh-nah wa ley kul-ah ah lam, salaam,
salaam, x2

Od ya vo Od ya vo, vey al-ku-lam.
repeat line twice
Salaam a-lay-nu vey al-kol-ha-o-lam, shalom, salaam,
x2

We've sung a thousand songs of peace,

We've sung a thousand songs of peace,
and we will sing ten thousand more,
for how can we be silent,
when the guns still roar

Which side are you on

[all parts joining in one by one for intro]

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

Siya Hamba -

We are Singing in the Name of Peace
Siya hamba me ni loko lo,
Siya hamba me ni loko lo (x2)
Siya hamba hamba, siya hamba, hamba
Siya hamba me ni loko lo (x2)

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

justice, freedom, voting, marching, etc.

Singaba hamba yo thina

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

Singaba hamba yo thina
kul lom hlaba ke pha sin e
kha ya, e Zul wi ni
Singaba hamba yo thina
kul lom hlaba ke pha sin e
kha ya, e Zul wi ni
ha le lu ya, ha le lu ya, ha le lu ya
ha le lu ya, ha le lu ya, ha le lu ya

Sop

Singaba hamba yo thina
kul lom hlaba ke pha sin e
kha ya, e Zul wi ni
Singaba hamba yo thina
kul lom hlaba ke pha sin e
kha ya, e Zul wi Si thi,
sit thi, sit thi, ha le lu ya, ha le lu ya, ha le lu ya