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Singing For Our Lives
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So comrades, come rally
 And the last fight let us
 face
 The Internationale unites
 the human race. x2

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.

E'er the thieves will out
 with their booty [give up
 their booty]
 And to all give a happier
 lot.
 Each [those] at the forge
 must do his [their] duty
 And strike the iron while it's
 hot
 [And we'll strike while the
 iron is hot.]

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

Bread and Roses

Words by James
Oppenheim

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.

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

Additional verse written by
Bridget Walker for Reclaim
the Night Rally, Oxford
(2014)

Chorus

4. (Bass) Old Tom Paine,
there he lies,
Nobody laughs and nobody
cries.
Where he's gone or how he
fares,
Nobody knows and nobody
cares.

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

The Diggers Song

Gerrard Winstanley

Bass and Alto sing tune

1. *(Unison)* You noble Diggers all, stand up now, stand up now, You noble Diggers all, stand up now! The wasteland to maintain, seeing cavaliers by name Your digging do disdain, and persons all defame, Stand up now, stand up now!

2. *(Harmony)* Your houses they pull down, stand up now, stand up now, Your houses they pull down, stand up now! Your houses they pull down, to fright poor men in town, But the gentry must come down, and the poor shall wear the crown, Stand up now Diggers all!

3. *(Unison)* 'Gainst lawyers and 'gainst priests, stand up now, stand up now, 'Gainst lawyers and 'gainst priests, stand up now! For tyrants they are both, even flat against their oath, To grant us they are loath, free meat and drink and cloth, Stand up now, stand up now!

4. *(Harmony)* With spades and hoes and ploughs, stand up now, stand up now, With spades and hoes and ploughs, stand up now! Your freedom to uphold, seeing cavaliers are bold To kill you if they could, your rights from you to hold, Stand up now, stand up now.

3. **All:** We were known as the levellers, a name for which we're proud, Our belief that we all are equal.
Tenors: The levellers we were then, and levellers we are now,
Others: ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh.
All: We work for the good of all.
Bass: We speak 'gainst injustice for for those who have no voice, we'll stand in all situations.
Others: Levellers marching, levellers marching, levellers marching, ooh,
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.

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The Union - La Lega

song of women rice planters from the Po valley associated with unions from the end of the 19th century

1. You say we're only women, But we are not afraid,
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!

(Refrain) English refrain at end

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

2. But liberty will not come,
Because we're not united

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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.

3. 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. You men rich and boastful, The pride of all the nation,
Forget your self-importance, forget your self-importance
You men rich and boastful, The pride of all the nation,
Forget your self-importance, And make a big donation

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Here's a health to every labourer wherever they may be.
Fair wages now and ever.
Let's reap what we have sown.
When we go rolling home, when we go rolling home.

Chorus

Siya Hamba

We are Singing for a better world

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)

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

We are singing for a better world
We are singing for a better world (x2)
We are singing, singing, we are singing, singing
we are singing for a better world (x2)

We are dancing in the name of peace etc.

Never Turning Back

1. We're gonna keep on
walking forward (x3)
Never Turning Back

2. We're gonna keep on
singing loudly (x3)
Never Turning Back 3.
We're gonna keep on
singing loudly (x3)
Never Turning Back

4. We're gonna keep on
loving boldly (x3)
Never Turning Back

5. We're gonna work for
change together (x3)
Never Turning Back

Peterloo

by Oldham Tinkers

1. On Peter's Fields in
Manchester in t' year one
eight one nine
When t' cotton folk of
Lancashire in protest did
combine
Corn laws had browt the
crippling tax
And the price of food near
broke folks' backs
And set aleet to t'
smouldering flax
And it bristled mony a
spine

Chorus

Salute once more these
men of yore
Who were to conscience
true
And gave their blood for t'
common good
On t' fields of Peterloo

2. Sixteenth day of August
browt the sound of
marching feet
When workers fifty
thousand strong on Peter's
Fields did meet
From Mount Street in an
upstairs room
The Magistrates looked
down with gloom
And scoffed this rabble of
the loom
Vengeance they thowt is
sweet

Chorus

3. Then t' riot act were
gabbled out
at Parson Hay's command
For this here Rochdale
Vicar made wi' t' richest
living in t' land
But t' folk at t' meeting
never knew
O' t' riot act till t' bugles
blew
And mounted redcoats
come in view
With sabres in their hands

Chorus

4. These soldiers mowed
folk down like flies
Their sabres dripped wi'
blood
They gormed no mon
nor woman's cries
But pierced 'em wheer they
stood
Mony deed that day were
named
And hundreds more
were hurt and lamed
While t' Tyrants watching
unashamed
Said it'd do 'em good!

Chorus

5. For mony a year folk
struggled on
till 1832 Reform Act come,
Corn Laws were done
And food were chepper too
John Bright and Cobden
paved the way
And now where Peter's
Fields once lay
The Free Trade Hall
it stands today
On t' fields of Peterloo

Chorus