

TORY DEMO

1st Oct 2017

Manchester

Assemble: 12noon (probably)

Location (tbc)

1 (Siso) Bamabela	10 Union Miner
2 Bandiera Rossa	11 Wave Bye Bye to PFI
3 Bella Ciao	12 We Will Rise
4 Fracking Anthem	13 Mark My Words
5 Roll the Union On Long	14 You Won't be Fracking
6. Tory Toffs	15 Power In the Union
7 SaveOurPublicServices	16 Internationale (Original)
8 Siya Hamba	17 Internationale (Billy Bragg)
9 Trident Trident	18. Zero Hours
19. Ilkley Moor A&E	

1 (Siso) Bambalela

Tune: Trad South African - shared by Susie Prater
Words: Trad South African - shared by Susie Prater

Siso Bambalela. O bambalela (x 3)
Bamba (x 5), O Bamba, bambalela
Never give up, O never give up,
Never (x 5), O never, never give up

2 Bandiera Rossa

Tune: Italian anti-fascist song
Words: Italian anti-fascist song

Avanti popolo, a la rescossa
Bandiera rossa, bandiera rossa
Avanti popolo, a la rescossa
Bandiera rossa trionfera

CHORUS.

*Bandiera rossa trionfera (x 3)
Eviva socialismo e la liberta*

Arise you people, unto the struggle,
The red flag flying, the red flag flying.
Arise you people, unto the struggle,
The red flag flying triumphantly.

CHORUS.

Arise you workers, fling to the breeze
The scarlet banner, the scarlet banner
Arise you workers, fling to the breeze
The scarlet banner triumphantly.

CHORUS.

3 Bella Ciao

Tune: Adapted from an Italian antifascist song.
Words: Adapted from an Italian antifascist song.
(Liverpool Socialist Singers) This NHS version by
Raised Voices with austerity additions

Oh we are marching, for all the nurses.
Oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao
ciao.

They have worked to care for patients,
and we'll work to save them now

Oh we are marching, for all the doctors
Oh bella ciao.....

They have fought to save their patients,
and we'll fight to save them now

Oh we are marching for all the patients
Oh bella ciao

They need a good & local service
and we'll march to save it now

The public sector is for the people,
Oh bella ciao...

The public sector is for the people
Not for sale to profiteers.

Oh we are singing for education.
Oh bella ciao

We are singing for education,
we will fight to keep it free

They cut the funding, they cut the workers,
Oh bella ciao..

They cut the funding, they cut the workers,
Ain't no big society!

4 Fracking Anthem

Tune: 'Jerusalem' Parry
Words: Simon Welsh, Balcombe 2013

And did they frack in ancient times?
Poisoning water, once so clean?
And were their filthy rigs of doom
On England's pleasant pastures seen?
And did the only face of truth
Shine forth upon our clouded hills?
And do the frackers know time is up
To use their dark satanic drills?

Come join us here and sing your song
Sing of the justice you desire
Assist us now! These frackers are wrong
We now remember: We're the choir!
We will not cease from camping here
Nor shall we rest till fracking's banned
Till we have kicked these frackers out
Of England's green and pleasant land

5 Roll the Union On

Tune: John Hancocks / Lee Hayes

Words: new verses by Liverpool Socialist Singers

CHORUS

We're gonna roll (we're gonna roll)

We're gonna roll (we're gonna roll)

We're gonna roll the Union on (x2)

And if the bosses get in the way
We're gonna roll right over them,
Gonna roll right over them,
Gonna roll right over them

And if the bosses get in the way
We're gonna roll right over them,
We're gonna roll the Union on! ...

CHORUS

And if the Tories get in the way
We're gonna roll right over them....

CHORUS

And if May gets in the way
We're gonna roll right over her..

CHORUS

And if Hammond gets in the way
We're gonna roll right over him..

CHORUS

6 TORY TOFFS (E)

Tune: John Brown's Body tradnl.

Young and old and white and black,
Join the march today.

We must defend our services
And make the bankers pay.

We're fighting for our future now
And this is what we say:

No ifs, no buts, no public sector cuts!

**Chorus: Tory, Tory cuts no thanks, Ma-am,
Fox and Hunt they love the ban-kers
We think they're a load of (.....)Tory Toffs,
No ifs, no buts, no public sector cuts.**

Our hospitals and nurseries
Are there for human need.
Our libraries and schools are there
To help our children read.
They're not there to make profit from
Or serve the bankers' greed.
No ifs, no buts, no NHS cuts. **(Chorus)**

7 Save Our Public Services ®

Tune: Congolese folksong: Si Si Do-le-da

Words: Raised Voices

Save our public services
This is not the only way out (x2)

Dashing hopes, crushing dreams
This is not the only way out (x2)

Stand up and shout
This is not the only way out (x2)

8 Siya Hamba

Tune: Trad. South African

Arrangement: Niels Erlank/ John Hamilton

Words: Trad. South African (additional Liverpool Socialist Singers)

Siya hamb' ekameni lokolo. (x 4) (kolo)
Siya hamba, hamba, siya hamba, hamba
siya hamb' ekameni lokolo (kolo).

1. We are singing out against the cuts...
2. We are fighting for the NHS.....
3. We are gonna axe the bedroom tax..
4. We are marching in the name of peace,

9 Trident, Trident

Tune: Daisy, Daisy

Words: new verses by Liverpool Socialist Singers

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 2 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.

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 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.

10 Union Miner / A Miner's Life is like a Sailor

Tune: Life's Railway to Heaven

Words: George Evans, Aberaman, South Wales 1951-
adapted Janet Russell 2015)

A miner's life is like a sailor's 'board a ship to cross
the waves
Every day his life's in danger, still he ventures
being brave
Watch the rocks, they're falling daily, careless
miners always fail
Keep your hands upon your wages and your eyes
upon the scale

CHORUS

*Union miners, stand together, do not heed the
owners' tale
Keep your hand upon your wages and your eyes
upon the scale*

We've been cheated and exploited, we've been
loading two for one
What have we to show for working since austerity
began?
Frozen wages, worn out workers, can't afford to
pay the rent
Working 3 jobs, zero hours, and all the money's
spent

CHORUS

*C'mon all you people, stand together, do not
heed the Tories tale
Fight for jobs and living wages, do not let your
courage fail*

In Conclusion bear in memory, keep this thought
strong in your mind
There's no hope for us the workers till in union we
combine
Stand up strong and stand together, don't forget
the fights we've won
Fight for rights and fight for wages, for the battle's
never won

CHORUS

*C'mon all you people, stand together, do not
heed the Tories tale
Fight for jobs and living wages, do not let your
courage fail*

11 Wave Bye Bye to PFI!

Tune: Hokey Cokey ,
Words: Liverpool Socialist Singers

They take our taxes in, our taxes out
They give them to the bankers
And they shake 'em all about
They build us all a hospital and keep the change
That's why we want them out! (OUT!)

*CHORUS Ohhhhh– Tories are pollution!
Weeve got a cool solution!
Briiiiing on the revolution!
Wave bye bye to P-F-I!*

They take our taxes in, our taxes out
They give them to the bankers
And they shake 'em all about

They build us an academy and keep the
change
That's why we want them out! (OUT!)
CHORUS

They take our taxes in, our taxes out
They give them to the bankers
And they shake 'em all about
They build us all a library and keep the change
That's why we want them out! (OUT!)
CHORUS

Well there's high street banks and multinationals
too
They're making loads of money
Out of me and out of you
But if we stand together we can make a change
That's how we'll get them out! (OUT!)
CHORUS

12 We will rise! by Dr Vole & Paula Boulton, for Câr Gobaith, updated Jan 2017

Theresa's got a brand-new plan – society
should “share”.
But when it comes to sharing out, do Tories
really care?
Who gets the bigger slice of cake when she
has done the sums?
The bosses and the bankers and their usual
band of chums!

Chorus:
We will rise, we will rise
We will not accept those politicians' lies.
So come on get out and fight,
Unite against the right
We will rise, we will rise!

The students and the workers march in
solidarity
No messing with our NHS and no tuition fee.
Public sector services are everybody's right
And trying to steal our pensions - that is just
an act of spite!

Chorus

We'll give you all a grammar school to cater
for the best
Though we're not really sure what we will do
with all the rest.
The main thing is: we put in place the old
eleven-plus -
It does a very useful job dividing them from
us.

Chorus

Repeal the hunting bill and ban the workers' right to strike,
Swap wind and sunny subsidies for fracking where they like.
Close the UK borders, and gag the BBC -
What a lovely Tory-land it's turning out to be!

Chorus

Disabled people won't sit by while social justice dies.
We challenge all those "useless eater", "scrounging cripple" lies.
We're working if we can - and if we can't, we need support.
The world is not accessible and that is not our fault!

Chorus

We want a million climate jobs at this eleventh hour.
Let's scrap the Hinkley deal and challenge corporations' power.
True power comes from wind and waves and marching till we win -
Nudge the Tories where it hurts and put them in a spin!

Chorus

So come on women, workers, claimants, speak up one and all!
We're telling Thatcher's groupies that their empire's going to fall,
And though we may be kettled by police brutality
We won't give up until we have a fair society!

Chorus

13 Mark my words

Music and words: Grace Petrie Arr. Sandra Kerr, Additional words: Kelvin Mason

Can we meet your blood with kindness?
Can we meet your hate with love?
Can we keep our years of silence as you crush us from above?
As the judgment day draws closer, as the reckoning draws near
There's plenty more of us than you here
Mark my words, we will rise
Mark my words, we will rise
As the judgment day draws closer, as the reckoning draws near
There's plenty more of us than you here

Can we meet your cuts with oneness?
Can we make a brighter day?

Can we keep our sense of wonder as you strip our dreams away?
As the people's anger gathers, as injustice becomes clear
There's always more of us than you here
Mark my words, we will rise
Mark my words, we will rise
As the people's anger gathers, as injustice becomes clear
There's always more of us than you here

Will you lock our door to migrants?
Will you sell our NHS?
Will you curse our land with Trident, leave our Earth a fracking mess?
As our movements get together, as the people lose their fear
There's masses more of us than you here
Mark my words, we will rise
Mark my words, we will rise
As our movements get together, as the people lose their fear
There's masses more of us than you here

Do you think that we'll keep quiet?
Do you think you've worn us out?
Don't you hear the people singing, can't you hear the people shout?
As the voices of the choir sound a warning in your ear
There's many more of us than you, hear!
Mark my words, we will rise
Mark my words, we will rise
As the voices of the choir sound a warning in your ear
There's many more of us, do you hear!

14 You won't Be Fracking Long!

*Tune: The Laughing Policeman
Words: Marie Walsh / adapted Liverpool Socialist Singers*

CHORUS

*You won't be fracking long, you won't be fracking long
Wherever fracking's threatened we'll sing our fracking song
And if you fracking bankers can't see there's something wrong
You think you're fracking clever but you won't be fracking long!*

If you're in the fracking business you really ought to know
That all your fracking progress will be painfully slow
We'll block your fracking test sites and your fracking engineers

And we'll bring your fracking business down
around your fracking ears.

CHORUS

So they've had their fracking tax break from
Osborne in Whitehall
Which isn't so surprising when you understand
it all

The oil and gas investors pay for many a Tory
toff

Yes they're "all in this together" just like
porkers at the trough!

CHORUS

So if you have some money that you're
wanting to invest

Don't put it into fracking that leaves the
world a mess

There's sun and wind and water that can
power the human race

And every green investor makes the world a
safer place

CHORUS

15 POWER IN THE UNION (Starts B)

Billy Bragg. Arr: Jane Edwardson

There is power in the factory
There's power in the land (oh)
Power in the hand of the worker.
But it all amounts to nothing
If together we don't stand
There is power in the union.

Now the lessons of the past
Were all learned with workers blood
The mistakes of the bosses we must pay for
From the cities and the farmlands
To the trenches full of mud
War has been the bosses way, sir.

*CHORUS 1: The union forever,
Defending our rights
Stand with the picket,
All workers unite
With our sisters and our brothers
In many far off lands
There is power in the union.*

Now I long for the morning
When they realize
Oppression and injustice can't defeat us
But who'll defend the workers
Who cannot organize
When the bosses send their lackeys out
to cheat us.

*CHORUS 2: Money speaks for money
The devil for his own.
Who comes to speak for
The flesh and bone?
What a comfort to the widow
A light to the child*

*There is power in the union.
Repeat CHORUS 1*

16 THE INTERNATIONALE (original)

(Starts Eb)

*Words French: Eugene Pottier. Music: Pierre Degeyter.
Arr. Wm. Robertson*

Arise! Ye starvelings from your slumbers
Arise! Ye criminals of want.
For reason in revolt now thunders
And at last ends the age of cant.
Now away with all superstitions,
Servile masses arise, arise!
We'll change forthwith the old conditions
And spurn the dust to win the prize.

*CHORUS: Then comrades come rally
And the last fight let us face.
The International
Unites the human race (x 2)*

No saviour from on high deliver,
No trust have we in prince or peer.
Our own right hand the chains must sever,
Chains of hatred, of greed, of fear.
'Ere the thieves will disgorge their booty
And to all give a happier lot,
Each at their forge must do their duty
And strike the iron while it's hot. CHORUS

We peasants, artisans and others,
Enrolled among the daughters and the sons
of toil,
Let's claim the earth henceforth for workers,
Drive the indolent from the soil.
On our flesh 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. CHORUS

17 INTERNATIONALE

Billy Bragg

Rise up all victims of oppression
For the tyrants fear your might
Don't cling so hard to your possessions
For you have nothing if you have no rights.
Let racist ignorance be ended
For respect makes the empires fall
Freedom is merely privilege extended
Unless enjoyed by one and all.

CHORUS

*So come brothers and sisters
For the struggle carries on
The Internationale unites the world in song
So comrades come rally
For this is the time and place
The International ideal
Unites the human race*

Let no one build walls to divide us
Walls of hatred nor walls of stone
Come greet the dawn and stand beside us
We'll live together or we'll die alone.
In our world poisoned by exploitation
Those who've taken now they must give
And end the vanity of nations
We've but one Earth on which to live

CHORUS

And so begins the final drama
In the streets and in the fields.
We'll resist, united 'gainst their armour
We'll defy their guns and shields
When we fight, provoked by their aggression
Let us be inspired by light and love
For thought they offer us concessions
Change will not come from above.

CHORUS

18. Zero Hours

Tune: Day-) (The Banana Boat Song)
Words: Graham Marsden, Janet Russell

Chorus

Zero, ze-e-e-ro
Zero hours is bad for the soul
Zero, ze-e-e-ro
No more zero is our goal

*I work all night and I work all day
Zero hours don't give me fair pay
I work all night and I work all day
Zero hours don't give me no say
Chorus*

*I wait at home for the call to come
This week, next, food's all gone
I can't plan work and I can't plan home
Zero hours means we've been done
Chorus*

*They gave me a job and I signed off
Zero hours has got control
Come to work then I get laid off
Feel I'm sinking in a big deep hole
Chorus*

*With zero hours I wait for the call
Zero hours, I don't know when
Too often it don't come at all
Will I ever get to work again
Chorus*

*The bosses sit back they pick and choose
It's no job I'm just a slave
Me and my mates are the ones who lose
Zero hours is digging my grave
Chorus*

19. Ilkley Moor A&E

*Where has tha bin since I saw thee, I saw thee
On Ilkley Moor bar ta-at
I ended up in A & E
She ended up in A & E (where the doctors work all night)
The doctors looked at me
They treated me for free
They did not charge a fee*

*Where has tha bin since I saw thee, I saw thee
I went out mountain biking
I ended up in A & E
She ended up in A & E (where the doctors work all night)
The doctors looked at me
They treated me for free
They did not charge a fee*

*3rd verse – I fell out of a tree (second line)
4th verse – I got in a scuffle at a demo (second line)
5th verse- Standing at the gates on Preston New Road/at Kirby Misperton (second line)
6th verse – Getting cut out of a lock on. (second line)*

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