



*Action AWE  
Songbook  
2013 - 2016*



- Because we don't want to keep building and deploying weapons of mass destruction in the UK.
- Because we don't want nuclear weapons ever to be used again.
- Because having nuclear weapons doesn't keep us safe or secure, but adds to nuclear dangers and proliferation.
- Because launching Trident would cause devastating humanitarian consequences and be a crime against humanity.
- Because replacing Trident would cost many billions of pounds while our health, education and social services are being cut in the name of austerity.
- Because local communities and public roads in England and Scotland are frequently endangered when nuclear warheads made at Aldermaston and Burghfield (50 miles west of London) are transported to the UK nuclear bases at Coulport and Faslane (40 miles north-west of Glasgow).
- Because international efforts led by countries that have renounced nuclear weapon are already underway to get a global treaty to ban and eliminate nuclear weapons.
- Because recent polls show that a majority of people in Britain oppose the replacement of Trident
- Because the Scottish people have overwhelmingly voted against having Trident based in Scotland.
- Because Britain could make a real difference for world security if we became the first of the 9 nuclear-armed states to stop deploying nuclear weapons.
- Because Britain could gain greater security, influence and prestige if we abandoned plans to replace Trident and joined the majority of nuclear-free countries to start multilateral negotiations on a universal nuclear weapons abolition treaty.
- Because replacing Trident is not legally or morally consistent with Britain's international treaty obligations: for example, in 1968 the UK agreed to legal obligations to pursue nuclear disarmament "in good faith" when we signed the Nuclear Non-Proliferation Treaty (NPT), and in 2010 the British government joined 189 countries in a binding commitment to "undertake concrete disarmament efforts" and "make special efforts to establish the necessary framework to achieve and maintain a world without nuclear weapons".
- Because concerted action by citizens can change the government's determination to replace the UK's Trident nuclear weapons with the next generation of Trident.



# Why ACTION AWE?



Stand up ..... 14

Study War No More ..... 14

Trident, Trident ..... 15

War Machine ..... 16

Vine And Fig Tree ..... 16

We're Not Going Away ..... 17

We Like The Flowers ..... 18

We Will All Go Together When We Go ..... 18

We Shall Not Give Up The Fight ..... 19

Ye'll No Sit Here ..... 20

When The Submarines Are Gone ..... 21

Audio recordings and notation to many of these songs can be found on [www.protestinharmmony.org/wp](http://www.protestinharmmony.org/wp).

There will be more singing at Aldermaston and at Faslane over the next few years, if you would like to be kept informed about these events, or to be put in touch with a bunch of radical singers near you, please get in touch with Leslie or Morag (England) at [lesliebarson@yahoo.com](mailto:lesliebarson@yahoo.com) & [moragcar@hotmail.com](mailto:moragcar@hotmail.com) or Penny (Scotland) at [peacepeacewillpeacewill@gmail.com](mailto:peacepeacewillpeacewill@gmail.com).

Ain't Gonna Let Nobody ..... 3

All Around My Spirit ..... 3

Ban The Weapons ..... 4

Bella Ciao ..... 4

Bin The Bomb ..... 5

One Song, One Dance ..... 5

Peace, Salam, Shalom ..... 5

Bury Trident ..... 6

Deep Blue Sea ..... 7

Don't Mess With NATO ..... 7

Foolish Notion ..... 8

Gentle Angry People ..... 8

Going Up In Smokey ..... 9

Hiroshima Song ..... 9

No More War ..... 9

H-Bombs Thunder ..... 10

Human Rights Round ..... 11

I Will Not Fight ..... 11

The Only Thing To Save Us ..... 11

Not In My Name ..... 12

Siya Hamba ..... 13

Stand Firm ..... 14



# Contents



# Time to Act

There will be a new government by 2016, elected at the next General Election (currently scheduled for early May 2015). As Trident Ploughshares and Faslane365 showed in the run-up to the 2007 Scottish elections, the more we can mobilise citizens to take concerted actions against Trident, the harder it will be for MPs and political parties that wish to spend our money on replacing Trident to get elected.

Replacing Britain's nuclear arsenal is completely unnecessary and would be hugely expensive, at a time of drastic budget cuts to other services, such as health, education, social and disability services, that are vital for people's real security. Britain clings to nuclear weapons as part of an imperialist legacy based on "punching above our weight" internationally.

This mentality means that UK governments spend a higher proportion of public money on military equipment than almost all equivalent governments do. It also means that UK governments are far more likely to resort to military action and wars (as illustrated

recently in Iraq and Afghanistan) instead of investing<sup>22</sup> in less violent (and more effective) ways to resolve conflicts, help oppressed people and build peace.

ACTION AWE offers the opportunity to say and do something about these issues, making your own connections through your own autonomous actions and publicity, while linking in with a growing national and international movement. Help Push for an International Treaty to Ban Nuclear Weapons Now If we want our actions to count, there has never been a more important time to shift the British debate and get rid of nuclear weapons once and for all.

Get involved and find out more at [www.actionawe.org](http://www.actionawe.org)



## 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'  
Marchin' 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,  
Gonna keep on resisting, keep on insisting,  
Find a way to peace some day.

Ain't gonna let no bloody war machine  
Turn me 'round, turn me 'round, turn me 'round,  
Ain't gonna let no bloody war machine  
Turn me 'round,  
Gonna keep on resisting, keep on insisting,  
Find a way to peace some day.

## All Around My Spirit

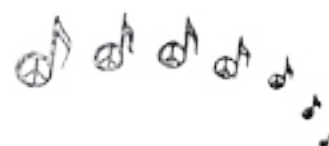
*Words & Music: Kathy Lowe  
Arranged by: Caroline Parrott*

I will rock my heart 'till the walls come down, (x3)  
All around, all around my spirit,  
All around all around my spirit.

I will work for peace 'till the walls come down, (x3)  
All around, all around my spirit,  
All around all around my spirit.

I will speak my truth 'till the walls come down, (x3)  
All around, all around my spirit,  
All around all around my spirit.

I will sing my song 'till the walls come down, (x3)  
All around, all around my spirit,  
All around all around my spirit.



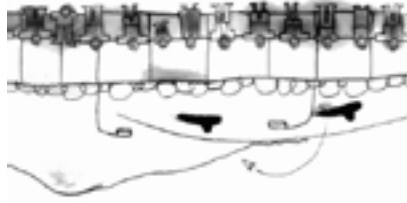
# Bella Ciao

Trad. Italian Partisan song  
New Lyrics: Norita Asquith

Oh we are singing for the environment,  
Oh 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, 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, ciao, ciao,  
Don't need nuclear power, it's wasting billions,  
We need health and social care.



# ACTION AWE: Basic Mission

ACTION AWE is a UK-based grassroots peace campaign to eradicate nuclear weapons by:

- taking nonviolent direct action to halt nuclear war-head production by the Atomic Weapons Establishment at Aldermaston and Burghfield, and
- undertaking education and outreach to raise awareness of the humanitarian, health and security consequences of nuclear weapons.

ACTION AWE links local and international campaigns for real security, environmental sustainability, economic justice and global peace, through mobilising concerted action against the deployment and renewal of Trident. The campaign aims to build public and parliamentary pressure for Britain to disarm and join other countries in negotiating a global treaty to ban nuclear weapons.



# Ban The Weapons

Words: Lisa Rigby  
Tune: Sing Hosanna

Keep the joy in your heart, keep on singing  
I believe we will see the day  
When our children don't see razor wire  
When the submarines have gone away

**Chorus:**  
*Ban the weapons, ban the weapons,  
Ban the weapons from the waterside  
Ban the weapons, ban the weapons  
Ban the weapons from the sea.*

We will walk in the fields and the meadows,  
And we'll swim in the waters blue,  
We will dig in the earth all together,  
For one day we'll see our dream come true

*(Chorus)*



# When The Submarines

## Are Gone

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: Im gonna sing*

Bin the bomb, bomb, bomb,  
Bin 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.

# Ye'll No Sit Here

From the anti-Polaris demonstrations at Holy Loch, 1961

Words: Thurso Berwick

Tune: Hey, Jock, Ma Cuddy

Doon at Ardnadum, 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.

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

20  
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.



*Protesters in Canoes try to prevent the arrival of Nuclear Weapons to the Holy Loch on the west coast of Scotland, 1961*

# Bin The Bomb

Words: Victoria Rudebark

Tune: Juba Lam (a South African song about forgiveness)

Bin the bomb, bin the bomb,  
Bin the bomb, bin Trident  
Bin the bomb, bin the bomb, bin the bomb

## Descant:

We say no to Trident, we won't pay for these weapons  
We say bin the bomb, bin the bomb, bin the bomb.

We sing of love, we sing of peace  
We say bin the bomb, bin the bomb, bin the bomb.

*Structure: Basses start and repeat, then tenors and altos in turn, and finally descant. Sing round several times.*



# One Song, One Dance

Words: Cynthia Cockburn

Tune: Mayenziwe, South Africa

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

# Peace, Salaam, Shalom

Words & Music: Pat Humphries and Sandy Opatow

*Round (1st time in unison, then in 2 parts):*  
Peace, salaam, shalom (x4)

*Obligato I (starts 3rd time round)*

1. We believe in peace (x4)
2. We will work for peace (x4)
3. Jerusalem – Ramallah – in Syria – in Tahrir Square
4. In Hebron – in Kabul – in Baghdad – in Scotland
5. We believe in peace (x4)

*Obligato II (starts upbeat to round, 3rd time):*

shalom, salaam (x4) Final time: round in unison

*(Chorus)*  
 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)*



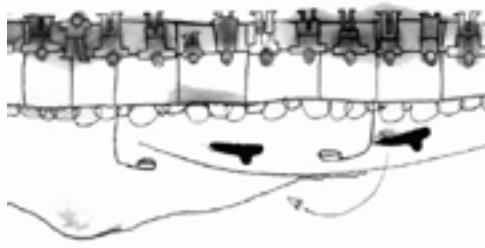
# We Shall Not Give Up The Fight

*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)



Leon Rosselson

# Bury Trident

*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.  
 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)*

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

And we will all bake together when we bake.  
 There'll be nobody present at the wake.  
 With complete participation  
 In that grand incineration,  
 Nearly seven billion hunks of well-done meat.

Oh we will all chat together when we chat.  
 And let there be no moaning at the bar.

Just sing out a re deum  
 When you see that i.c.b.m.,  
 And the party will be "come as you are."

Oh we will all burn together when we burn.  
 There'll be no need to stand and wait your turn.  
 When it's time for the fallout  
 And saint peter calls us all out,  
 We'll just drop our agendas and adjourn.

Oh we will all go together when we go.  
 What a comforting fact that is to know.

When the air becomes uranious,  
 And we will all go simultaneous.

Yes we all will go together, when we all go,  
 Yes we all will go together when we go.



# We Like The Flowers

Tune: Trad. English

Words: Sourced from the Nuclear Power: No Thanks  
campaigners 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...**

# 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.



# We All Will Go Together When We Go

18

Tom Lehrer

We will all go together when we go.  
What a comforting fact that is to know.  
Universal bereavement,  
An inspiring achievement,  
Yes, we all will go together when we go.

We will all go together when we go.  
All suffuse with an incandescent glow.  
No one will have the endurance  
To collect on his insurance,  
Lloyd's of London will be loaded when we go.

Oh we will all fry together when we fry.  
We'll be french fried potatoes by and by.  
There will be no more misery  
When the world is our rotisserie,  
Yes, we will all fry together when we fry.



# Don't Mess With NATO

Tune & lyrics: Johnny Mercer & Harold Arlen  
Adapted Lyrics: Penny Stone

You've got to accentuate the positive,  
Eliminate the negative, Latch on to the affirmative,  
But don't mess with NATO or they'll kill you!

You've got to spread joy up to the maximum,  
Bring gloom down to the minimum,  
Have faith or pandemonium,  
But don't mess with NATO or they'll kill you!

To illustrate this last remark:  
Yugoslavia, Afghanistan, Iraq -  
Well what did they do  
Just when everything looked so dark?

Man, they said we better accentuate the positive,  
Eliminate the negative, Latch on to the affirmative  
But don't mess with NATO or they'll kill you!  
No - don't mess with NATO or they'll kill you!

# Gentle Angry People

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...



# Foolish Notion

**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.**

*Chorus:*

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)*

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.

# We're Not Going Away

Jane Lewis, for Faslane Peacemaps 30th birthday

*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 for 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 wrong  
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,  
Day upon day

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



# The War Machine

Words and music: Sue Gilmurray

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.***

And the prisoner sleeping where he fell  
Will awake to one more day of hell  
From a US baton's searing pain  
His body bound by a Sheffield chain  
As the war machine rolls round.

## Going Up In Smokey

Tune: The Hokey-Cokey  
New Lyrics: Ewan McVicar

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!**

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)**

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.

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.

## Vine And Fig Tree

Origin: Isaiah 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)

## Hiroshima Song

Written By a survivor of the Bombing of Hiroshima

Ko-do-mo ta-chi-ni  
Tsuta-eh-yo-o  
A-i-o, Iki-ru, Chi-e-o

Soshi-te a-no-hi-no  
Hiroshima to, Nagasaki no  
De-ki go-to-oh

*Translation: Let's tell our children about love, wisdom to survive, and what happened in Hiroshima and Nagasaki on those very days.*



## 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.



Tell the leaders of the nations  
 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?  
 Will you bring death to a stranger  
 Have his blood upon your hands?

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  
 We can see the hungry filled  
 House the homeless, help the needy  
 Shall we blast, or shall we build?

## H-Bomb's Thunder

Words: John Brunner  
 Tune: A Miners Lifeguard

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*



## Trident, Trident

Tune: 'Daisy, Daisy',  
 Origin: Rip Bulkeley, extra verses RV. Arr. Andrew Peggie.

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 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.

## Stand Firm

*Cameroon; collected and arranged  
by members of the Iona Community*

Stand, oh stand firm,  
Stand, oh stand firm  
Stand, oh stand firm,  
And see what we all can do

*Call:*

Oh my sisters, stand very firm...  
Oh my brothers, stand very firm...  
All you protestors, stand very firm...  
All you peace workers, stand very firm...  
(*ad lib*)

## 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.

## Human Rights Round

*Camilla Cancantata*

We are the human family, we all have equal rights;  
The right to life and liberty  
And true security.  
The will of the people must direct the government

## I Will Not Fight

*Ali Burns, written for International Women's Day, 1993*

I will not fight with you any more,  
For the road is long and hard,  
And I need all my strength,  
Yes I need all my strength,  
Yes I need all my strength to keep on walking

*Descant:*

Sister I will not fight,  
The road is long and hard,  
I need my strength,  
I need my strength to keep walking.

## Study War No More

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

Gonna lay down my sword and shield,  
Down by the Clydeside,  
Down by the Clydeside,  
Down by the Clydeside,

I ain't gonna study war no more, (x6)

Gonna disarm those atom bombs,  
Here, there and everywhere (x3)  
I ain't gonna study war no more...

Gonna sit down and block the base,  
Down by the factory (x3)  
I ain't gonna study war no more...

Gonna hold hands around the world,  
Reach out to everyone (x3)  
I ain't gonna study war no more...

## The Only Thing To Save Us

*Words: Lisa Rigby  
Tune: We Plough the Fields and Scatter*

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.***

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)*

# Not in My Name

Mal Finch, Lyrics adapted by John Hamilton

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...

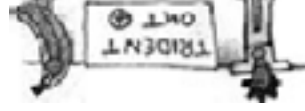
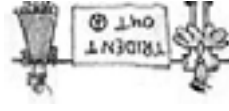
**Chorus:**

*You're not doing it in my name!*

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

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)**



**(Chorus)**

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)**

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)**

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:

# Siya Hamba

**We are Singing in the Name of Peace**

Trad. South African Freedom Song,  
 adapted by Strawberry Thieves and Raised Voices

**Xhosa:**

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

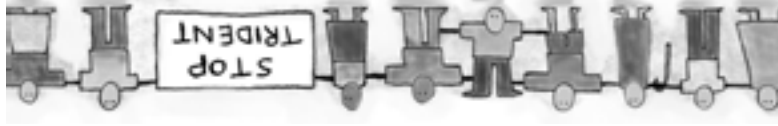
**French:**

Nous demandons la vraie paix sur terre,  
 Nous demandons la vraie paix sur terre, (x2)  
 Nous demandons, nous demandons,  
 Nous demandons la vraie paix sur terre. (x2)

**Spanish:**

Caminando a lograr la paz,  
 Caminando a lograr la paz, (x2)  
 Caminando, cami, Caminando, cami  
 Caminando a lograr la paz (x2)

*(can add and/or substitute justice, freedom, voting, marching, etc.)*



**English:**  
 We are singing in name of peace  
 We are singing in name of peace (x2)  
 We are singing, singing, we are singing  
 We are singing in the name of peace (x2)

**Arabic:**

Nasseeru min-aj-li salaan  
 Nasseeru min-aj-li salaan (x2)  
 Nasseeru (pause), Nasseeru (pause)  
 Nasseeru min-aj-li alalam (x2)

**Hebrew:**  
 Anu tzo a deem lik rat shalom  
 Anu tzo a deem lik rat shalom (x2)  
 Anu tzo a, tzo a, Anu tzo a, deem  
 Anu tzo a deem lik rat shalom (x2)