

# **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: Protest in Harmony

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 (starts E)

*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 d on'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 a t 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*

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

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