

AIN'T GONNA MOURN

Words and Music by Bennet Zurofsky, 2010, revised 11/9/16

Key E

CHORUS (echo first 2 lines only):

Ain't gonna mourn (ain't gonna mourn) gon' organize (gon' organize)

Ain't gonna mourn (ain't gonna mourn) gon' organize (gon' organize)

We're down in the mud, we're gonna / reach the skies

Ain't gonna mourn — gon' organize

Woke up this mornin', turned on the news

Woke up this mornin', turned on the news

The Trump Administration's tryin' to give us the blues

But we'll fight back (We'll fight back!), and they will lose

Repeat CHORUS

He's a con man for the 1%

He's a con man for the 1%

Defrauding the workers as he raises the rent

But we'll fight back (We'll fight back!); we won't just vent

Repeat CHORUS

He's spreadin' hate, misogyny too

He's hurtin' me, He's hurtin' you

Slashing and a burnin' — not a thing he says is true

But we'll fight back (We'll fight back!), and he'll be through

Repeat CHORUS

If folks unite (if folks unite) we're bound to win (we're bound to win)

If folks unite (if folks unite) we're bound to win (we're bound to win)

Just sittin' and gripin' is committin' a sin

If folks unite (Folks unite!) we're bound to win

Repeat CHORUS – Sing final line twice

LABOR DAY EVENTS — 2017

Solidarity Singers of the New Jersey State Industrial
Union Council

Botto House National Labor Museum Parade —

Haledon/Paterson—9/3/17

Newark—West Hudson Labor Day

Parade—Newark—9/8/17

bzurofsky@zurofskylaw.com

www.industrialunioncouncilnj.org

THE PEOPLE UNITED WILL NEVER BE DEFEATED

Words and music by Sergio Ortega.

New English lyrics: Olivier Tonneau for the Cambridge People's Assembly.

Key: A Minor

¡El pueblo unido jamás sera vencido! (2X)

The people united will never be defeated! (2X)

They stand up tall, their back against the wall.
Their flags are torn; their voices are coarse,
But you will come and march alongside me,
And we will raise new banners floating in the wind.
The twilight zone will turn into the dawn,
Of a day of peace and justice for all.

Arise, unite, and don't give up the fight!
Face guns with stones and arrogance with rights.
The harder they come the harder they fall.
We stand as one, the Internationale.
We know the day will come, when we shall overcome
And sing a song of liberty for all.

So when the people united in their struggle
Will raise their voice you'll answer their call!

¡El pueblo unido jamás sera vencido! (2X)

The people united will never be defeated! (2X)

We stand up strong, though many have fallen,
Their names unsung, but their plight unforgotten.
Their blood has soaked the streets of our towns,
We must prevail, and if we lose a battle
We will rise anew and keep alive the voice
Of those who sang of dignity for all.

Arise, arise: the time has come again
The time is right to rekindle the flame.
To turn the tide of rising poverty
We will not bow to powers of iniquity.
We shall reclaim the ground that workers plowed,
And bring about equality for all!

So when the workers united in their struggle
Will raise their voice, we'll answer their call!

¡El pueblo unido jamás sera vencido! (2X)

The people united will never be defeated! (2X)

THE INTERNATIONALE

Original French: Eugene Pottier, 1871

Tune: Pierre Degeyter

New lyrics by Billy Bragg, 2000

“Americanized” by Dottie Gutenkauf

Key A

Stand up, all victims of oppression
For 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 empires fall;
Your freedom is but privilege extended,
Unless enjoyed by one and all.

English Chorus

So comrades, come rally,
For the struggle carries on.
The Internationale
Unites the world in song!
So come brothers and sisters,
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 have taken, now must give,
And end the vanity of nations:
We've got one Earth on which to live.

French Chorus (2X)

C'est la lutte finale:
Groupons nous et demain,
L'Internationale
Sera le genre humain.

And so begins the final drama,
In the streets and in the fields.
We stand unbowed before their armor;
We defy their guns and shields.
When we fight, provoked by their aggression,
Let's stand together in our love,
For though they offer us concessions,
Change will not come from above!

Spanish Chorus (2X)

Agrupémonos todos,
En la lucha final.
El género humano
Es la Internacional.

English Chorus

THE INTERNATIONALE

Original English first verse & chorus

Arise, you prisoners of starvation!
Arise, you wretched of the earth!
For justice thunders condemnation:
A better world's in birth!
No more tradition's chains shall bind us,
Arise you slaves, no more in thrall!
The earth shall rise on new foundations:
We have been naught, we shall be all!

Chorus (2X)

'Tis the final conflict,
Let each stand in place.
The international working class
Shall free the human race.

DE COLORES

Traditional Mexican

UFW Anthem

Key D

De colores, de colores se visten los campos
en la primavera.

De colores, de colores son los pajaritos que
vienen de afuera.

De colores, de colores es el arco iris
que vemos lucir.

Y por eso los grandes amores de
muchos colores me gustan a mí..

Y por eso los grandes amores de
muchos colores me gustan a mí.

Canta el gallo, canta el gallo con el quiri-
quiri-quiri-quiri-quiri.

La gallina, la gallina con el cara-
cara-cara-cara-cara.

Los polluelos, los polluelos con el pio-
pio-pio-pio-pi.

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos
colores me gustan a mí..

Y por eso los grandes amores de muchos
colores me gustan a mí.

Repeat first verse and chorus.

*(Of colors, of the colors seen in the fields in
Springtime. Of colors, the colors of the birds
which come from afar. Of colors, the colors of
the rainbow that we see clearly. And for all of
this, the great love of many colors is what
pleases me. Sings the rooster, sings the rooster
with his cock-a-doodle doo; the hen, the hen
with her cackle-a-cackle; the chicks, the chicks
with their cheepy-cheep. And for all of this, the
great love of many colors is what pleases me.)*

PAZ Y LIBERTAD

Jose-Luis Orozco

Verse 4: Dottie Gutenkauf, 2004

Key D

Chorus (2X):

Paz, queremos paz

Y libertad en este mundo.

Para los niños, para los viejos,
Para los pobres, queremos paz.
For the children, for the elders,
For the poor, we all want peace.

Chorus

Ya no más hambre, ya no mas guerra;
Queremos paz en esta tierra.
No more hunger, no more war;
We all want peace on this earth.

Chorus

Ya no más bombas con radiación,
No más ideas d'exterminación.
No more bombs with radiation,
No idea of extermination.

Chorus

Ya no más a discriminación,
Eguals derechos en la nación.
Do away with discrimination;
Equal rights throughout the nation.

Chorus

Para los niños, para los viejos,
Para los pobres, queremos paz.
For the children, for the elders,
For the poor, we all want peace.

Chorus

INSIST, RESIST, PERSIST

Words and music by Bennet D. Zurofsky (2017)

Key: E

When you preach hate and fear — pouring poison in our ear

You're a liar — We Insist!

When you try to build walls, with your xenophobic calls

You've got to know — We will Resist!

And if you think we'll go away after just a few days

You could not be more wrong

We're here to stay, we're going all the way

We will Persist!

When climate change you deny, and say you'll help the little guy

You're a liar — We Insist!

When you pull carbon from the ground, spread pipelines all around

You've got to know — We will Resist!

And if you think we'll go away after just a few days

You could not be more wrong

We're here to stay, we're going all the way

We will Persist!

When you call the press “enemy,” say we need more military

You're a liar — We Insist!

When you attack the right to choose and give misogynistic cues

You've got to know — We will Resist!

And if you think we'll go away after just a few days

You could not be more wrong

We're here to stay, we're going all the way

We will Persist!

When you make egotistic boasts and call climate change a hoax

You're a liar — We Insist!

When you take Meals on Wheels away, and try to destroy the EPA

You've got to know — We will Resist!

And if you think we'll go away after just a few days

You could not be more wrong

We're here to stay, we're going all the way

We will Persist!

We're here to stay, we're going all the way

We will Persist!

Insist, Resist, Persist!

SOON AND VERY SOON

Music: Andrae Crouch

Words: San Francisco Labor Chorus and the Solidarity Singers

Stop Trump Travel Ban lyrics

Key: E

Soon and very soon we will dump Donald Trump.
Soon and very soon we will dump Donald Trump.
Soon and very soon we will dump Donald Trump.
He'll be gone forever and ever! We're going to change the world!

Soon and very soon, we will welcome refugees.
Soon and very soon, we will welcome refugees.
Soon and very soon, we will welcome refugees.
They'll be welcome forever; we're going to change the world.

No more deportations, *jñi una más!*
No more deportations, *jñi una más!*
No more deportations, *jñi una más!*
Immigrants are welcome forever; we're going to change the world.

Soon and very soon, we'll build bridges instead of walls.
Soon and very soon, we'll build bridges instead of walls.
Soon and very soon, we'll build bridges instead of walls.
Open borders forever; we're going to change the world.

Soon and very soon, peace and justice shall prevail.
Soon and very soon, peace and justice shall prevail.
Soon and very soon, peace and justice shall prevail.
It'll last forever and ever! We're going to change the world!

Environmental lyrics

Soon and very soon we are going to change the world.
Soon and very soon we are going to change the world.
Soon and very soon we are going to change the world.
It'll last forever and ever! We're going to change the world!

Soon and very soon, fossil fuels will be passé. (3X)
They'll be gone forever and ever; we're going to change the world.

No more exploding trains and no gas pipelines through our towns. (3X)
They'll be gone forever and ever; we're going to change the world.

Soon and very soon, clean energy will lead the way. (3X)
It'll last forever and ever; we're going to change the world.

Soon and very soon, solar and wind will rule the day. (3X)
It'll last forever and ever; we're going to change the world.

Soon and very soon we will dump Donald Trump. (3X)
He'll be gone forever and ever! We're going to change the world!

Soon and very soon, we are going to change the world. (3X)
It'll last forever and ever! We're going to change the world!

SOON AND VERY SOON

Music: Andrae Crouch

Words: San Francisco Labor Chorus and Diane Beeny

Healthcare lyrics

Key: E

Soon and very soon we are going to change the world.
Soon and very soon we are going to change the world.
Soon and very soon we are going to change the world.
It'll last forever and ever! We're going to change the world!

Soon and very soon, we will have healthcare for all. (3X)
Single-payer forever; we're going to change the world.

In 2018 we will vote MacArthur out. (3X)
We'll remember in November; we're going to change the world.

Soon and very soon we will dump Donald Trump. (3X)
He'll be gone forever and ever! We're going to change the world!

Soon and very soon, we are going to change the world. (3X)
It'll last forever and ever! We're going to change the world!

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED / NO NOS MOVERAN

Traditional

Key G

English Chorus:

We shall not, we shall not be moved.
We shall not, we shall not be moved.
Just like a tree that's standing by the
water,
We shall not be moved.

No más deportaciones, ¡no nos moverán!
No más deportaciones, ¡no nos moverán!
Como un árbol firme junto al río,
¡No nos moverán!

Spanish Chorus:

¡No, no, no nos moverán!
¡No, no, no nos moverán!
Com' un árbol firme junt' al río,
¡No nos moverán!

Unidos en la vida...

Unidos en la lucha ...

Donald Trump's a fascist; he must be
removed.

Donald Trump's a fascist; he must be
removed.

Just like the garbage floating on the
water,

He must be removed!

We've read the Constitution: he can be
removed!

We've read the Constitution: he can be
removed!

We've read the Constitution: he can be
removed!

Just like the garbage floating on the
water,

He must be removed!

We're fighting for our planet; we shall
not be moved.

We're fighting for our planet; we shall
not be moved.

Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
We shall not be moved!

We support the free press; we shall not be
moved.

We support the free press; we shall not be
moved.

Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
We shall not be moved!

We believe in science; we shall not be
moved.

We believe in science; we shall not be
moved.

Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
We shall not be moved!

English chorus

Somos unionistas ...

Spanish chorus

Fuertes, fuertes, ¡fuertes somos ya!

Fuertes, fuertes, ¡fuertes somos ya!

Com' un árbol firme junto al río,

¡No nos moverán!

*Note: Leader improvises rather freely as to
the order of the verses, often alternating
English and Spanish. New verses are also
created for the occasion.*

WHEN THE POOR HAVE WON THEIR RIGHTS

Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In

Original lyrics: Christine Haupert-Wemmer

Additional lyrics: Solidarity Singers and Raging Grannies, 2005, 2008, 2011

Key C

Oh, when the poor / have won their rights,
Oh, when the poor have won their rights,
Oh, I want to be in that number,
When the poor have won their rights.

Oh, when the union / leads the way ...

When every worker / has a job,
Has a job at a living wage.
Oh, I want to be in that number,
When we all have a living wage.

On, when we have / healthcare for all (2X) ...
Oh, I want to be in that number,
When we have healthcare for all.

Social Security / must be saved.
We'll take no cuts in Medicare (& Medicaid).
Oh yes, we're here to tell the Congress:
Essential programs must be saved!

When every child / has food to eat ...

When we make peace / instead of war (2X) ..
Oh, I want to be in that number,
When there is peace instead of war.

Oh, when the poor / have won their rights (2X) ...
Oh, I want to be in that number,
When the poor have won their rights.

SUPER CALLOUS RACIST FASCIST SEXIST BRAGGADOCIOUS

Tune: "Supercalifraglistexpialidocious" by Robert and Richard Sherman

Words: Solidarity Singers, adapted from Randy Rainbow.

Additional words by Dave Stump and Diane Beeny

Key: G

Super callous racist fascist sexist braggadocious!
When we sing it loud enough the world knows he's atrocious.
The anger that we're feeling grows daily more ferocious!
At super callous racist fascist sexist braggadocious!

Super-callous-racist-fascist-sexist-braggadocious!
He has such a swelled-up head and never was precocious.
His gutting of the EPA is totally atrocious.
That Super-callous-racist-fascist-sexist-braggadocious.

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle aye
How did we ever get stuck with this guy?
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle aye
How are we gonna get rid of this guy?

His itchy Twitter finger offends the world around.
If we can't get rid of him he'll burn the planet down.
However did we end up with such a horrid POTUS?
That super-callous-racist-fascist-sexist-braggadocious.

Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle aye
How did we ever get stuck with this guy?
Um diddle diddle diddle um diddle aye
How are we gonna get rid of this guy?

Super-callous-racist-fascist-sexist-braggadocious!
He has such a swelled-up head and never was precocious.
His gutting of the EPA is totally atrocious.
That super-callous-racist-fascist-sexist-braggadocious.

Super callous racist fascist sexist braggadocious!
When we sing it loud enough the world knows he's atrocious.
The anger that we're feeling grows daily more ferocious!
At super callous racist fascist sexist braggadocious!

Bennet says, "Everybody sing!"

Super callous racist fascist sexist braggadocious!
When we sing it loud enough the world knows he's atrocious.
The anger that we're feeling grows daily more ferocious!
At super callous racist fascist sexist braggadocious!

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

Traditional

Peace adaptation

Key G

This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
(3X)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Additional verses:

We've got the peace light burnin',
We're gonna let it shine.

All around the world;
We're gonna let it shine.

We stand for peace and justice,
We're gonna let it shine.

It's time to stop the violence.
Let the peace light shine.

Everywhere we go;
We're gonna let it shine.

Occupy verses:

We're the Ninety-nine percent;
We're gonna let it shine

Economic justice
For the "Ninety-Nine".

All around the world,
We're gonna occupy.
Occupy, occupy, occupy.

Raise taxes on the mega-rich;
We know it's more than time.
Tax the rich! Tax the rich! Tax the rich!

UNION MAID

Tune: Redwing

Lyrics: Woody Guthrie, 1946

(Verse 3: Capple Israel)

Key C

There once was a Union maid,
Who never was afraid
Of goons and ginks and Company finks
Or deputy sheriffs who made the raids.
She went to the union hall,
When a meeting it was called,
And when the Company boys came 'round,
She always stood her ground.

Chorus:

Oh, you can't scare me;
I'm stickin' to the Union.
I'm stickin' to the Union;
I'm stickin' to the Union.
Oh, you can't scare me;
I'm stickin' to the Union.
I'm stickin' to the Union
'Til the day I die.

This Union maid was wise
To the tricks of the Company spies.
She'd never be fooled by the Company stools;
She'd always organize the guys.
She always got her way,
When she struck for higher pay.
She'd show her card to the National Guard,
And this is what she'd say:

Chorus

You women who want to be free,
Take a little tip from me.
Break out of that mold we've all been sold;
We've got a fighting history.
The fight for women's rights,
With workers must unite.
Like Mother Jones, move those bones
To the front of every fight.

Chorus

DUMP THE BOSSES OF YOUR BACK

Words: John Brill. Tune: "What a Friend We Have in Jesus."

Key: C

Are you poor, forlorn, and hungry?
And there lots of things you lack?
Is your life made up of misery?
Then dump the bosses off your back.
Are your clothes all torn and tattered?
Are you living in a shack?
Would you have your troubles scattered?
Then dump the bosses off your back.

Are you almost split asunder?
Loaded like a long-eared jack?
Fool, why don't you buck like thunder
And dump the bosses off your back?
All the agonies you suffer,
You can end with one good whack—
Stiffen up you ornery duffer—
And dump the bosses off your back!

HALLELUJAH, I'M A BUM!

Spokane IWW, 1908

Tune: Revive Us Again

Key C

O, why don't you work
Like other folks do?
How the hell can I work
When there's no work to do?

Chorus:

Hallelujah, I'm a bum!
Hallelujah, bum again!
Hallelujah, give us a bailout
To revive us again.

O, why don't you save
All the money you earn?
If I did not eat,
I'd have money to burn.

Chorus

O, I like my boss;
He's a good friend of mine.
That's why I'm starving
Out on the breadline.

Chorus

I can't find a job;
I ain't got the dough.
The big banks were bailed out,
But for me, it's no go.

Chorus

But don't you complain,
Don't open your eyes,
Don't talk revolution,
Don't organize.

Chorus

THERE IS POWER IN A UNION

Tune: There is Power in the Blood

Lyrics: Joe Hill, 1913

Key D

Would you have freedom from wage slavery?
Then join in the Grand Industrial Band.
Would you from misery and hunger be free?
Then come, do your share, lend a hand.

Chorus:

There's a power, there's a power
When the workers form a band,
When they stand, hand in hand.
That's a power, that's a power
Must rule in every land,
One Industrial Union Grand.

Would you have mansions of gold in the sky,
And live in a shack, way in the back?
Would you have wings up in heaven to fly
And starve here with rags on your back?

Chorus

If you like sluggers to beat off your head,
Then don't organize, all unions despise.
If you want nothing before you are dead,
Shake hands with your boss and look wise.

Chorus

Come all ye workers, from every land;
Come join in the Grand Industrial Band;
Then we our share of this earth shall demand.
Come on! Do your share, lend a hand.

Chorus

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE

Traditional Black spiritual

New words added over time

Key G

Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside.
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside;
Study war no more.

I ain't gonna study war no more;
Ain't gonna study war no more;
Ain't gonna study war no more.
(Repeat)

Gonna lay down the guns and bombs
Down by the riverside.
(Continue as above.)

Gonna bring all the soldiers back.
(Continue as above.)

Gonna build us a world of peace.
(Continue as above.)

Gonna bury those atom bombs,
But not, not by the riverside.
(Continue as above.)

(Repeat verse one.)

AIN'T GONNA LET NOBODY TURN ME AROUND

The Albany, Georgia, Movement, 1964

Key: A minor

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round,
Turn me 'round, turn me 'round.
Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on a walkin',
Keep on a talkin',
Marchin' up to freedom land.

Zip in appropriate lyrics—sample below:

Ain't gonna let the alt-right...

Ain't gonna let no fascists...

Ain't gonna let Andy Puzder...

Ain't gonna let Scott Pruitt ...

Ain't gonna let Ryan Zinke ...

Ain't gonna let Rick Perry ...

Ain't gonna let The Donald...

Ain't gonna let nobody ...

HOLD ON! (Keep Your Eyes on the Prize)

Traditional

Key A Minor

Intro – BZ soft Am chord for pitch then cue

Paul and Silas, bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail.
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Chorus:

Hold on, hold on!
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Paul and Silas began to shout;
The jail doors opened and they walked
out.
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Chorus

The only thing that we did wrong
Was stay in the wilderness too long.
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

The one thing that we did right
Was to organize and fight!
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Chorus (starting here, do echo Hold On)

Freedom's name is mighty sweet;
Black and white are gonna meet.
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

The only chain that we can stand
Is the chain of hand in hand.
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Chorus

We've fought jail and violence too,
But our love has seen us through.
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Got our hands on the freedom plow;
There ain't nothing gonna stop us now!
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!

Chorus (2X)

THE PREACHER AND THE SLAVE

Tune: In the Sweet Bye and Bye

Lyrics: Joe Hill, 1911

Key G

Long-haired preachers come out every night,
Try to tell you what's wrong and what's right;
But when asked about something to eat,
They will answer with voices so sweet:

Chorus:

You will eat (You will eat),
Bye and bye (Bye and bye),
In that glorious land above the sky (Way up high).
Work and pray (Work and pray),
Live on hay (Live on hay),
You'll get pie in the sky when you die. (That's a lie!)

And the starvation army they play,
And they sing and they clap and they pray,
Till they get all your coin on the drum.
Then they tell you, when you're on the bum:

Chorus

If you fight hard for children and wife-
Try to get something good in this life-
"You're a sinner and bad man," they tell.
"When you die, you will sure go to hell."

Chorus

Working folks of all countries unite!
Side by side we for freedom will fight.
When the world and its wealth we have gained,
To the grafters we'll sing this refrain:

You will eat (You will eat),
Bye and bye (Bye and bye),
When you learn how to cook and to fry (Cook and fry).
Chop some wood (Chop some wood),
It'll do you good (Do you good),
And you'll eat in the sweet bye and bye. (That's no lie!)

DEPORTEE (Plane Wreck at Los Gatos)

Words: Woody Guthrie, 1961

Music: Martin Hoffman

Key D

The crops are all in and the peaches are rott'nin',
The oranges piled in their creosote dumps. /
You're flying them back to the Mexican border
To pay all their money, to wade back again.

Chorus:

Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita,
Adios mis amigos, Jesús y Maria. /
You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane.
All they will call you will be / deportee.

My father's own father, he waded that river.
They took all the money he made in his life.
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit trees,
And they rode the trucks 'til they took down and died.

Some of us are illegal and some are not wanted.
Our work contract's out and we have to move on. /
Six hundred miles to that Mexican border,
They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like thieves.

Chorus

We died in your hills and we died in your deserts,
We died in your valleys and died on your plains; /
We died 'neath your trees and we died in your bushes.
Both sides of the river, we died just the same.

The sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon,
A fireball of lightning, and shook all our hills. /
Who are these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?
The radio says, "They are just deportees."

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit? /
To fall like dry leaves, to rot on my topsoil,
And be called by no name except / deportee?

Chorus + last line slowly without guitar

THE JOLLY BANKER

Words and Music by Woody Guthrie

Key D

My name is Tom Cranker and I'm a jolly banker,
I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I. /
I safeguard the farmers and widows and orphans,
Singin' I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I.

When dust storms are sailing, and crops they are failing,
I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I. /
I check up your shortage and bring down your mortgage,
Singin' I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I.

If you show me you need it, I'll let you have credit,
I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I. /
Just bring me back two for the one I lend you,
Singin' I'm jolly banker, jolly banker am I.

When the bugs get your cotton, the times they are rotten,
I'm jolly banker, jolly banker am I. /
I'll come down and help you, I'll rake you and scalp you,
Singin' I'm jolly banker, jolly banker am I. /

When the landlords abuse you, or sadly misuse you,
I'm jolly banker, jolly banker am I. /
I'll send down the police chief to keep you from mischief,
Singin' I'm jolly banker, jolly banker am I.

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

Woody Guthrie

Key C (harmony on the chorus only)

English Chorus:

This land is your land, this land is my
land,
From California to the New York island;
From the redwood forest to the Gulf
Stream waters,
This land was made for you and me.

Spanish Chorus:

Esta tierra es tuya, esta tierra es mia,
Desde horisonte, hasta otra orrilla.
Desde las montañas, costa rios y playa.
La tierra es para ti, y para mi.

I roamed and rambled, and I followed my
footsteps
'Cross the sparkling sands of her diamond
deserts,
And all around me a voice was sounding:
"This land was made for you and me."

English Chorus

In the square of the City, in the shadow of
a steeple,
By the welfare office, I seen my people.
As they stood there hungry, I stood there
asking
If this land was made for you and me.

Spanish Chorus

As I went walking, I saw a sign there,
And on that sign it said, "No Trespassing,
"

But on the other side, it didn't say
nothing.
That side was made for you and me!

English Chorus

When our democracy
Becomes plutocracy
Laced with theocracy
Drenched in hypocrisy,
When rich men's dollars
Drown out our hollers
It's time to take back this land for you
and me.

Spanish Chorus

Nobody living can ever stop me,
As I go walking that freedom highway;
Nobody living can make me turn back.
This land was made for you and me.

English Chorus + repeat last line twice

BANKS OF MARBLE

Les Rice, 1950,

Key C

I've traveled 'round this country,
From shore to shining shore;
It really makes me wonder,
The things I heard and saw.

I saw the weary farmer,
Plowing sod and loam;
I heard the auction hammer
A-knocking down his home.

Chorus:

But the banks are made of marble,
With a guard at every door,
And the vaults are stuffed with silver
That the farmer sweated for.

I saw the weary miner
Scrubbing coal dust from his back,
And I heard his children crying,
"Got no coal to heat the shack."

Chorus ... miner sweated for.

I've seen the weary old folks
Without a nickel to their name;
And thrown out of their houses.
Do those bankers have no shame?.

Chorus ... old folks sweated for.

I've seen good people working
Throughout this mighty land;
I pray we'll get together,
And together make a stand.

Then(Yes)we'll own those banks of marble,
With a guard at every door,
And we'll share those vaults of silver
That we all have sweated for.

THE RICH GET THE BAILOUTS / THE POOR GET THE BLAME

Lyrics: Bennet D. Zurofsky, 2011

Tune: "She Was Poor But She Was Honest"

(Traditional British or, perhaps, by Bert Lee & Robert Patrick Weston)

CHORUS:

It's the same the nation over
It's a shame, a bloody shame
It's the rich what gets the bailouts
And the poor what gets the blame

1. See those folks, who've all been laid off
They need a job with decent pay
But the bosses, they don't want 'em
Folks work cheaper far away.

CHORUS

2. The bankers and the speculators
Put us in debt up to our necks
Now we're all in foreclosure
While they're cashing great big checks

CHORUS

3. See them in the halls of Congress
With their donors by the score
Cutting taxes and regulations
Giving the richest more and more

CHORUS

4. Now they're after public workers,
Postal workers and teachers, too
They're scapegoated and insulted
For the profit of the few

CHORUS

5. Now it's time to stand together
Against the rich and corporate power
We ain't broke, we've been defrauded
Let's get back what's rightly ours

REPEAT VERSE

THE FARMER-LABOR TRAIN

Words by Woody Guthrie

Tune: Wabash Cannonball

Key E

From the high Canadian Rockies to the land of Mexico,
City and the country, wherever you may go,
Through the wild and windy weather, the sun and sleet and rain,
Comes a-whistlin' through the country this Farmer-Labor train.

Listen to the jingle and the rumble and the roar,
She's rollin' through New England to the West Pacific shore.
It's a long time we've been waitin', now she's whistlin' 'round the bend,
Ride on into Congress on that Farmer-Labor train.

There's lumberjacks and teamsters and sailors from the sea,
There's farmin' boys from Texas and the hills of Tennessee,
There's miners from Kentucky, there's fishermen from Maine;
Every worker in the country rides that Farmer-Labor train.

There's warehouse boys and truckers and guys that skin the cats,
Men that run the steel mills, the furnace and the blast,
Through the smoky factory cities, o'er the hot and dusty plains,
And the cushions they are crowded, on this Farmer-Labor train.

There's folks of every color and they're ridin' side by side
Through the swamps of Louisiana and across the Great Divide,
From the wheat fields and the orchards and the lowing cattle range,
And they're rolling onto victory on this Farmer-Labor train.

This train pulled into Washington a bright and happy day,
When she steamed into the station you could hear the people say:
"There's that Farmer-Labor Special, full of union women and men
Headin' to the White House on the Farmer-Labor train."

IF YOU WANT PEACE, WORK FOR JUSTICE

By Charlie King

Key: E

Chorus:

If you want peace, work for justice,
If you want peace, work for justice,
If you want peace, work for justice,
No justice, no peace!

You can't have peace in a world of
hunger;
One dog over, one dog under.
You can't have peace in a world of
hunger,
Not in this world.
Until the last chain falls
Hunger will make slaves of us all.

Chorus

You can't have peace in a world of
war;
Where the rich get richer, and the
poor stay poor.
You can't have peace in a world of
war,
Not in this world.
Until the last chain falls
War will make slaves of us all.

Chorus

You can't have peace in a world of
hatred;
Your way's evil; my way's sacred.
You can't have peace in a world of
hatred,
Not in this world.
Until the last chain falls
Hatred will make slaves of us all.

Chorus

You can't have peace in a world of
violence;
A world of terror, fear, and silence.
You can't have peace in a world of
violence,
Not in this world.
Until the last chain falls
Violence will make slaves of us all.

Chorus

Repeat last line of chorus.

SINGING THROUGH THE HARD TIMES

Bruce "U Utah" Phillips

Key D

Sometimes our living
Gets so dark and lonesome,
Seems like there's nothin' we can do.
So we reach out for each other,
Raise a song together,
And let our voices carry us through.

Chorus:

We are singing through the hard times,
Singing through the hard times,
Workin' for the good times to come.
We are singing through the hard times,
Singing through the hard times,
Workin' for the good times to come.

And when the war clouds gather,
It's so easy to get angry
And just as hard / not to be afraid.
But you know in your own heart/
No matter what happens
You just can't turn your back and walk away.

Chorus

So hand in hand together,
We help each other carry
The light of peace within us every day.
If we can learn to live it,
To walk and talk and give it,
That world of peace won't be so far away.

Chorus, sung a capella

Repeat chorus, this time with instrumental accompaniment.

DO IT NOW

Tune: "Bella Ciao"

Key: D minor

We need to wake up; we need to wise up
We need to open our eyes and do it now, now, now
We need to build a better future
And we need to start right now

We're on a planet, that has a problem
We've got to solve it, get involved and do it now now now
We need to build a better future
And we need to start right now

Make it greener, make it cleaner
Make it last, make it fast and do it now now now
We need to build a better future
And we need to start right now

No point in waiting, or hesitating
We must get wise, no more lies; do it now now now
We need to build a better future
And we need to start right now

A SONG FOR LAC MÉGANTIC

Tune: "Red River Valley" (traditional)

Words: Norman Fisher (2016)

Key C(?)

Chorus:

Oh, when those oil trains go rumblin' through here,
Oh, when that Bakken crude passes me by,
My heart goes out to those in Lac-Mégantic,
And it makes me want to sit down and cry.

Now that little town up north of the border,
It was just like any Bergen County town,
Until that day that the oil train derailed
And spread its evil load all around.

Chorus

Now it's clear that Bakken crude is volatile.
It explodes, and it burns so easily.
It isn't safe to transport by rail,
By barge or by pipeline, don't you see?

Chorus

Fossil fuels like that Bakken crude oil
Are climate changers as science has found.
So to keep earth safe for our children
We have to keep all of them in the ground.

Chorus

WE'VE BEEN FIGHTIN' 'GAINST THE OIL TRAINS

Tune: "I've Been Workin' on the Railroad"

Words: Norman Fisher

Key: E

We've been fightin' 'gainst the oil trains
For many a long year.
We've been fightin' Bakken crude oil—
We're gonna keep it out of here.

We know that Bakken crude is dangerous.
There's fires and explosions, too.
If it spills into our waters,
There's nothing we can do.

Diesel, don't you speed;
Diesel, don't you idle
Diesel, don't you bring that oil through town.
Keep it in the ground;
Don't move it all around—
Gotta keep our families safe and sound.

Someone's in the capitol buildings;
Someone's spreadin' money all around.
Someone's buying votes and power
To take more Bakken from the ground.

Fee, fye, fiddly-eye-o
Congress isn't listening to me or you.
Fee, fye, fiddly-eye-o,
So I guess we're fightin' this year, too.

THE CO₂ HEAT WAVE

New lyrics: Bennet Zurofsky

Tune and original lyrics: Irving Berlin

Key: E

We're having a heat wave (*call and response: having a heat wave*)

A CO₂ heat wave! (a CO₂ heat wave!)

The temperature's rising

It isn't surprising

From greenhouse gasses — made by man (2X)

We started a heat wave (we started a heat wave)

A CO₂ heat wave! (a CO₂ heat wave!)

From SUV driving

And all that coal minin'

Comes greenhouse gasses — made by man (2X)

Can we the earth save? (can we the earth save?)

From this CO₂ heat wave? (CO₂ heat wave)

We've got to start learnin'

To keep turbines turnin'

Without greenhouse gasses — made by man (2X)

Burnin' oil, gas and lumber (oil, gas and lumber)

The Earth's days we've numbered (earth's days we've numbered)

We've got to find new ways

To power a new day

Without greenhouse gasses — made by man (2X)

We'll end this heat wave, (we'll end this heat wave)

This CO₂ heat wave (CO₂ heat wave)

If we all join together

Bring back the old weather

Reduce greenhouse gasses — made by man (2X)

Repeat final verse

SOMOS EL BARCO / WE ARE THE BOAT

Lorre Wyatt, 1984

Key C

Chorus, at beginning and after each verse:

Somos el barco, somos el mar,
Yo navego en ti, tu navegas en mi.
We are the boat, we are the sea.
I sail in you, you sail in me.

The stream sings it to the river;
The river sings it to the sea;
The sea sings it to the boat
That carries you and me.

Now, the boat we are sailing in
Was built by many hands.
And the sea we are sailing on,
Touches every land.

Oh, the voyage has been long and hard,
And yet we're sailing still,
With a song to help us pull together,
If we only will.

So with our hopes, we raise the sails
To face the winds once more.
And with our hearts, we chart the waters
Never sailed before.

MY RAINBOW RACE

Pete Seeger, 1970

Key A

Chorus:

One blue sky above us, one ocean lapping all our shores,
One earth so green and round, who could ask for more?
And because I love you, I'll give it one more try,
To show my rainbow race it's too soon to die.

Repeat chorus with BZ "lining out" each phrase so the audience can sing.

Some people live like an ostrich,
Bury their heads in the sand.
Some hope that plastic dreams
Can unclench all those greedy hands.

Some people want to take the easy way,
Poisons, bombs, they think we need 'em.
Don't they know you can't kill all the unbelievers?
There's no shortcut to freedom.

Chorus

Go tell, go tell all the little children.
Tell all the mothers and fathers too.
Now's our last chance to learn to share
What's been given to me and you.

Chorus

Coda:

And because we love you, we'll give it one more try,
To show our rainbow race it's too soon to die.
Let's show our rainbow race it's too soon to die.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON / I AM A UNION WOMAN

Florence Reece/Aunt Molly Jackson, 1930s

Adapted by: Solidarity Singers, 2003

(A minor)

Come all you good workers,
Good news to you I'll tell
Of how the good old union
Has come in here to dwell.

Chorus:

Which side are you on, friends?
Which side are you on?
Join the IUC
Come, join the IUC

I am a union woman,
As brave as I can be.
I do not like the bosses,
And the bosses don't like me.

I was raised in old New Jersey,
New Jersey born and bred,
But when I joined the Union,
They called me a Russian Red.

Chorus

Oh, workers, can you stand it?
Oh, tell me how you can.
Will you be a lousy scab
Or will you take a stand?

Don't scab for the bosses,
Don't listen to their lies.
Us working folks ain't got a chance
Unless we organize!

Chorus

If you want to join a union,
As strong as one can be,
Join the dear old IUC
And come along with me.

We are many thousand strong,
And I am glad to say
We are getting stronger
And stronger every day!

Chorus

HAVE YOU BEEN TO JAIL FOR JUSTICE?

By Anne Feeney

Key: C (one guitar plays G position chords with capo on fifth fret)

Maybe it was César Chávez, maybe it was Dorothy Day.
Maybe it was Dr. King or Gandhi sent you on your way.
No matter who your mentors are, it's mighty plain to see,
If you've been to jail for justice, you're in good company.

Chorus:

Have you been to jail for justice? I want to shake your hand.
'Cause sitting in and lying down are ways to make a stand.
Have you sung a song for freedom? Have you marched that picket line?
If you've been to jail for justice, then you're a friend of mine.

You law-abiding citizens, come and listen to my song:
Laws are made by people, and people can be wrong.
Once unions were against the law, but slavery was fine.
Women were denied the vote, and children worked the mines.
The more you study history, the less you can deny it:
A rotten law stays on the books, 'til folks with guts defy it.

Chorus

The laws were meant to serve us, and so are the police,
But when the system fails, it's time for us to speak our piece.
It takes eternal vigilance for justice to prevail,
So have the courage of your convictions! Let them haul you off to jail!

Chorus

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH THE FAST FOOD BOSSES?

Tune: What Shall We Do with a Drunken Sailor

Words: \$15Now Movement, adapted by the Solidarity Singers

Key: A minor

What shall we do with the Fast Food bosses ? (3x)

Earl-eye in the morning?

Chorus:

Way, ho, 15 an hour (3x)

15 and a union

Make 'em drink coffee 'til they wake up and listen...

Chorus

Stamp those burgers with a union label...

Chorus

Picket outside 'til they give us a raise, now. (3X)

Morning, noon, and nighttime.

Chorus

Sing this song 'til they can't take it any more. (3X)

Morning, noon, and nighttime.

2 choruses

That's what we'll do with the Fast Food bosses (3x)

Late until the evening

3 choruses

PUT IT ON THE GROUND

Words: Ray Glaser

Music: Bill Wolff

© 1947, *People's Songs, Inc.*

Key:

Oh! If you want a raise in pay, all you have to do
Go and ask the boss for it and he will give it to you
Yes, he will give it to you, my boys, he will give it to you
A raise in pay, without delay, oh, he will give it to you

Chorus:

Ohhh, put it on the ground,
Spread it all around
Dig it with a hoe:
It will make your flowers grow

For men who own the industries I'm shedding bitter tears
They haven't made a single dime in over thirty years
In over thirty years, my boys, in over thirty years
Not one thin dime in all that time, in over thirty years.

Chorus

"The cost of living ain't so high," I told my wife Miranda
"This talk of living being hard is Rooshian propaganda."
It's Rooshian propaganda, boys, just Rooshian propaganda
From Molotov to Simonov, just Rooshian propaganda.

Chorus

It's fun to work on holidays, or when the day is done;
Why should they pay us overtime for having so much fun?
For having so much fun my boys, for having so much fun.
Pay overtime would be a crime for having so much fun.

Chorus

The men who own the industries, they own no bonds and stocks
They own no yachts and limousines, or gems the size of rocks.
They own no big estates with pools, or silken B.V.D.'s,
Because they pay the working man such fancy salaries.

Chorus

PUT IT ON THE GROUND — Donald Trump Version

Music by Bill Wolff

Original Words by Ray Glaser

New lyrics by Jim Cook

Key:

Oh! If you want Trump's tax returns all you have to do
Is go and ask him for them and he will give them to you
Yes, he will give them to you, my friends, he will give them to you
His tax returns, all that he earns, oh he will give them to you

Chorus:

Ohhhh, put it on the ground
Spread it all around
Dig it with a hoe
It will make your flowers grow

For billionaires like Donald Trump I'm shedding bitter tears
He's suffered under audits now for twelve horrendous years
For twelve horrendous years, my friends, for twelve horrendous years
Poor little boy, he's had no joy for twelve horrendous years.

Chorus

Tricky Dicky Nixon shared his tax returns with you
And Carter, Clinton, Bush, and Bush, and Reagan did it too
But Trump can't give 'em to you, my friends, no Trump can't give 'em to you
It's just too tough, he's had enough, he just can't give 'em to you.

Chorus

Though Trump won't share his tax returns, he has nothing to hide
I swear he hasn't taken Russian Rubles on the side
No Rubles on the side, my friends, no Rubles on the side
Though he's been tight with Muscovites, he has nothing to hide

Chorus

He's raking in the money here, He's raking it in there
But he won't tell you nuthin', and you must admit it's fair
You must admit it's fair, my friends, you must admit it's fair
The rules are for the little fools, you must admit that's fair

Chorus

ALE BRIDER

Traditional Yiddish

Key:

Yiddish lyrics:

Un mir zaynen ale brider
Oy, oy, ale brider!
Un mir zingen freylekhe lider
Oy, oy, oy!

Un mir haltn zikh in eynem,
Oy, oy, zikh in eynem!
Azelkhes iz nito bay keynem,
Oy, oy, oy!

Un mir zaynen ale eynik,
Oy, oy, ale eynik!
Tsi mir zaynen fil tsi veynik,
Oy, oy, oy!

Un mir libn zikh dokh ale,
Oy, oy, zikh dokh ale!
Vi a khosn mit a kale,
Oy, oy, oy!

Un mir zaynen freylekh, munter,
Oy, oy freylekh, munter!
Zingen lider, tantsn unter,
Oy, oy, oy!

Un mir zaynen ale shvester
Oy, oy ale shvester
Azoy vi Rokhl, Rus un Ester
Oy, oy, oy.

English translation:

We are all brothers
And sing happy songs

We stick together
Like nobody else does!

We are all united
Whether we are many or few

And we love each other
Like bride and groom!

We're happy and cheerful
Singing songs, topping our feet!

And we are all sisters,
Like Rachel, Ruth and Esther.

ORGANIZE (WE'RE THE UNION)

Tune: "Wimoweh" by Solomon Linda

Lyrics: Julie McCall, additional lyrics by Elise Bryant

Bass: Organize, organize! Organize! Organize! (repeat throughout)

Tenor: Let's organize; let's organize; let's organize; let's organize...

Women's voices, over bass and tenor: We're the Union the mighty union,
Defending workers' rights.

We're the union, the mighty union,
The leaders in the fight.

We are leaders in the fight.
We fight with union might.

All voices: In the workplace, in every workplace,
Justice is our plan.

In the workplace, in every workplace,
We'll take a Union stand.

We will take a Union stand.
We organize across the land.

Bass and tenor resume.

Women's voices over bass and tenor: Show your power, your Union power
To bosses everywhere.

Show your power, your Union power,
'Cause we deserve our share.

We deserve our share.
We let our voices fill the air.

Women's voices, over bass and tenor, repeat verse twice, altos only on second repetition:

We're the Union the mighty union,
Defending workers' rights.
We're the union, the mighty union,
The leaders in the fight.

Sopranos over everyone on second repetition: We are leaders in the fight.
We fight with union might.

Coda: All sing tenor line twice.

All: Organize!

WOKE UP THIS MORNING

Traditional Gospel song

Adaptation: Rev. Osby, 1963

Key G

You gotta walk, walk

You gotta talk, talk

Oh, I woke up this morning with my
mind

(My mind it was stayed)

Stayed on freedom. (3X)

Hallelu (Hallelu)

Hallelu (Hallelu)

Hallelujah.

Ain't no harm to have your mind

(Have your mind stayed)

Stayed on freedom. (3X)

Hallelu

Interlude:

You've got to walk, walk (2X),

You've got to walk, [rest, rest]

With your mind on freedom.

You've gotta talk, talk (2X),

You've gotta talk, [rest, rest]

With your mind on freedom.

Oh, Oh, Oh.

You gotta walk, walk,

You gotta talk, talk.

Walkin' and talkin' with my mind

(Mind it is stayed)

Stayed on freedom (3X)

Hallelu ...

Repeat interlude.

Repeat first verse.

Add two Hallelujah choruses

WE SHALL OVERCOME

*Adapted in 1960 by Zilphia Horton from Black Gospel Singers of the
Charleston Food & Tobacco Workers Union and the Southern Civil Rights Movement
Key C*

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome someday.
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome someday.

We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand someday.
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome someday.

We are not afraid
We are not afraid
We are not afraid today.
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome someday.

We shall live in peace
We shall live in peace
We shall live in peace someday
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome someday.

The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around someday
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome someday.

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome someday.
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe
That we shall overcome someday.

SOLIDARITY FOREVER

Tune: John Brown's Body

Lyrics: Ralph Chaplin, 1915

Key G

When the Union's inspiration
Through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater
Anywhere beneath the sun.
Yet what force on earth is weaker
Than the feeble strength of one?
But the Union makes us strong.

Chorus:

Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the Union makes us strong.

Is there aught we hold in common
With the greedy parasite
Who would lash us into serfdom
And would crush us with his might?
Is there anything left to us
But to organize and fight?
For the Union makes us strong.

Chorus – Spanish

Solidaridad pa' siempre! (3X)
Con la fuerza syndical.

It is we who plowed the prairies,
Built the cities where they trade;
Dug the mines and built the workshops,
Endless miles of railroad laid.
Now we stand outcast and starving
'Midst the wonders we have made;
But the Union makes us strong.

English Chorus

All the world that's owned by idle drones
Is ours and ours alone.
We have laid the wide foundations,
Built it skyward stone by stone.
It is ours, not to slave in,
But to master and to own,
While the Union makes us strong.

Spanish Chorus

They have taken untold millions
That they never toiled to earn,
But without our brain and muscle
Not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power,
Gain our freedom when we learn
That the Union makes us strong.

English Chorus

In our hands is placed a power
Greater than their hoarded gold;
Greater than the might of armies
Magnified a thousand fold.
We can bring to birth a new world
From the ashes of the old.
For the Union makes us strong.

Spanish Chorus

English Chorus

INDEX

Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me Around.....	15
Ain't Gonna Mourn.....	1
Ale Brider.....	37
Banks of Marble.....	21
The CO ₂ Heat Wave.....	29
De Colores.....	4
Deportee (Plane Wreck at Los Gatos).....	18
Do It Now.....	26
Down by the Riverside.....	15
Dump the Bosses Off Your Back.....	12
The Farmer-Labor Train.....	23
Hallelujah, I'm a Bum.....	13
Have You Been to Jail for Justice?.....	33
Hold On! (Keep Your Eyes on the Prize).....	16
If You Want Peace, Work for Justice.....	24
Insist, Resist, Persist.....	5
The Internationale.....	3
The Jolly Banker.....	19
My Rainbow Race.....	31
Organize (We're the Union).....	38
Paz y Libertad.....	4
The People United Will Never Be Defeated.....	2
The Preacher and the Slave.....	17
Put It on the Ground—Original.....	35
Put It on the Ground—New Donald Trump lyrics.....	36
The Rich Get the Bailouts/The Poor Get the Blame.....	22
Singing Through the Hard Times.....	25
Solidarity Forever.....	41
Somos el Barco/We Are the Boat.....	30
A Song for Lac Mégantic.....	27
Soon and Very Soon (Travel Ban and Environmental lyrics).....	6
Soon and Very Soon (Healthcare lyrics).....	7
Super Callous Racist Fascist Sexist Braggadocious.....	10
There Is Power in a Union.....	14
This Land Is Your Land.....	20
This Little Light of Mine.....	11
Union Maid.....	11
We Shall Not Be Moved/No Nos Moverán.....	8
We Shall Overcome.....	40
We've Been Fighting 'Gainst the Oil Trains.....	28
What Shall We Do with the Fast Food Bosses?.....	34
When the Poor Have Won Their Rights.....	9
Which Side Are you On/I Am a Union Woman.....	32
Woke Up This Morning.....	39