

**SeaGreen Singers
(Oxford)**

Lyrics & Song sheets

For scores in musical notation and mp3 sound files of the choral parts for these songs look at the SeaGreen Singers website: www.seagreensingers.com

The Seagreen Singers are a group based in Oxford singing songs to change the world about peace, protest, environment, feminism etc

The SeaGreen Singers is named after the colour of the ribbons worn by the Levellers, a radical movement in Cromwell's Model Army. The Levellers believed in common ownership of land, equality for all, justice, and human rights.

All are welcome to join us: you don't need singing experience, and you don't need to read music. We meet at St.Columba's Church Hall, Alfred Street (just off the High Street, Carfax end) Oxford, on Thursdays at 8pm.

For more information ring 07976 715174, or email mail@seagreensingers.com or look at the website

<http://www.seagreensingers.com>

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Rounds

Ah yellay mama yellay Oh
Break 'em on down: Break 'em on down these walls between us, break 'em on down..

Come And Sing (x6) for peace

Gospel Train: This old gospel train has been a long time in a coming and there's noone can't afford it so you'd better climb aboard it

Singing Freedom (clap clap) gotta have Freedom (clap clap) gotta have Freedom freedom

Its Women Make Us Love its love that makes us sad its sad makes us drink and drink it makes us mad

Keep on singing

Low and High: Keep on singing and you will find we'll change the world
Mid: Oh yes keep on singing change the world we will

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Welcome, we're gonna sing together

Low: Welcome, x3 join our hearts and voices with this song
Mid & high: Welcome we're gonna sing together we're gonna join our hearts and voices with this song

We thought it was wrong

High: We want peace (x3)
Mid: We're not backing this war (x3)
We thought it was wrong, oh yes (x3)

Peace in our time peace in our world peace in our heart peace give us peace.
Finish repeating give us peace on last note

Freedom is a Song

Low: dumb, ba dumb dumb dumb ba- doob dooba (x4)
Mid: and High: Freedom is a Song, Freedom is a Song, Freedom is a spirit, of the people who are strong

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The order of the songs is mostly alphabetical except where songs have been moved to allow long songs to fit on one page or avoid page turning while singing.

Aint gonna study war no more

soprano
lay down your sword and shield,
lay your weapons down,
lay down your guns, by the river side

alto and bass

war war no more, war war no more,
lay down your guns
lay down your guns, by the river side

1

Bandiera rossa

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

Chorus:

*Bandiera rossa la trionfera,
bandiera rossa la trionfera,
bandiera rossa la trionfera,
E viv' il socialismo e la liberta.*

2. Non piu nemici, non piu frontere,
Son i confini rossa bandiere,
O proletari alla rescossa
Bandiera rossa trionfera.

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William Brown

Arthur Hagg Tune: Stand and face your lover

Chorus:

*Keep that wheel a turning (x3)
And do a little more each way*

1. A nice young man was William Brown,
He worked for a wage in a northern town
He worked from six 'til eight at night,
Turning a wheel from left to right.

2. The boss one day to William came,
And said 'Look here young what's your name!
We're not content with what you do,
so turn a little harder or out you go.

3. So William turned and made her run,
Three times round in the place of one,
He turned so hard he soon was made Lord High turner of the trade.

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4. William turned with the same sweet smile,
The goods he made grew such a pile,
They filled the room and the room next door,
And over flowed in the basement floor.

5. The nation heard the wondrous tale,
The news appeared in the Sketch and Mail,
The railways ran excursions down,
All to see young William Brown

6. (4 part harmony)
But sad the sequel is to tell,
He turned out more than the boss could sell
The markets slumped and the price went down,
Seven more days and they sacked young Brown

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Bread and Roses

James Oppenheim, Mimi Farina

1. As we come marching marching in the beauty of the day
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts gray
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses
For the people hear us singing, bread and roses, bread and roses.

2. As we come marching, marching, we battle too for men
United in the struggle and we stand with them again
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes
Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread, but give us roses

3. As we come marching, marching, unnumbered women dead
Go crying through our singing their ancient cry for bread
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew
Yes, it is bread we fight for – but we fight for roses too!

4. As we come marching, marching, we bring you hope at last
The rising of the women means the rising of the class
No more the drudge and idler – ten that toil where one reposes
But a sharing of life's glories: Bread and roses, Bread and roses.

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Breaths

Birago Dlop

Bam bam dee dah dah,

Intros:

Listen more often to things than to beings
Ancestors breath when the fire's voice is heard
Listen more often to things than to beings
Ancestors breath in the voice of th war.

1: Those who have died never never left,
The dead are not under the earth
They are in the rustling trees,
They are in the growing woods
They are in the crying grass
They are in the moaning rocks
The dead are not under the earth, So..

2: Those who have died have never never left,
The dead have a pact with the living
They are in the woman's breast,
They are in the wailing child
They are with us in the house,
They are with us in the crowd
The dead have a pact with the living, so...

Structure: Intro, chorus, verse 1, chorus, verse 2

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War Machine Rolls Round

Sue Gilmurray

1. In the Eastern skies the great hawks fly
over bloodied hills where children die,
and the instruments of tyranny were bought from Britain
P.L.C
As the war machine rolls 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 dollar and pound
as the war machine rolls round*

2. And the prisoner sleeping were he fell
will awake to one more day of hell
from a U.S. baton's searing pain

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His body bound by a Sheffield chain
as the war machine rolls round

3. 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 rolls round

4. 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 will never live in peace
while the war machine rolls round

*The verses are in unison; use the Soprano rhythm for verse 1,
alto for verse 2; tenor for 3 and bass for 4*

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Bumbelaya:

Alt, tenor, bass:

Bumbelaya, oh bumbelaya.
Bumbelaya, oh bumbelaya.
Bumba-bumba-bumba-bumba-bumba,
oh-oh bumba, bumbelaya.

Sop:

Si, oh bumbalaya, oh bumbalaya, oh bumbelaya, oh bumbelaya.
Oh-oh-oh bumba bumba bumba bumba oh-oh bumba, bumbalaya

Coop

dedicated to the Rochdale Pioneers - Mo Loveland (Leeds People's Choir) 2007

1 . Get your groceries and fruit there: you can even buy a suit there, At the Co-op
Where the service is dynamic and the produce is organic,
At the Co-op
It's all PC, so come with me,
To the Co-op

2. There is no need to be nervous 'cos they run a Funeral Service,
At the Co-op.

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And. a bank to keep your money. If you're going somewhere sunny,
Try the Co-op
They can fix your trip, without a single blip, At the Co-op

Chorus:

Lets go to the Co-op etc (bass; get ya divi) x4, aaah, aaaah, Lets go to the Co-op.

3. If you're living on the margin you'll be sure to find a bargain, At the Co-op
And even if you're wealthy you can get what's good and healthy, At the Co-op
When you need to shop, go along and stop, At the Co-op

4. So support your local traders, not the Tesco-type invaders, Use the Co-op
It's cooperative and friendly though it isn't always trendy, At the Co-op
That's why we sing this socialist thing, It's the Co-op
Chorus:

Watch Out

Holly Near - arr Bronwen Westacott

Chorus:

Tenors: Rumble of war in the air better watch out

(repeat x8 to 'with a man')

then change to:

Never know when they're gonna send the marines in (x2)

He's gone, he's gone and sent in

Never know when they're gonna send the marines in (x2)

Sopranos:

Watch out! Watch out!

There's a rumble of war in the air

Watch out! I think you better watch out,

There's a tumble of war in the air and with a man like that you never know

Where or when he's gone, he's gone and sent in the marines again

Verse 1**Sopranos:**

Some are small and frightened, some well seasoned men
Some are rightly scared to death and some are feeling the joy of seeing blood again.
I think you better (to chorus)

Tenors: same as sops starting at 'some well seasoned men'

Verse 2

Tenors sing words in bold italic

Sopranos: Casualties seldom counted are the ones the guns invade

The ones who work the land, the ones who love the land, the ones who work the land, the ones who love the land, the ones who work the land where dreams of peace are made, I think you better(to chorus)

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

4. With spades and hoes and ploughs, stand up now, X2
With spades and hoes and ploughs, stand up now!
Your freedom to uphold, seeing cavaliers are bold
To kill you if they could, your rights from you to hold,
Stand up now, stand up now.

Everything is gonna be all right – SEE Sing on just a little while longer

Eh Malama

1st time sop; 2nd time sop+alto; 3rd time with bass then Earth and sky
E malama i ka hay-ee-ow,
E malama i ka hay-ee-ow,

E malama pono i ka hay-ee-ow, E

Basses - E malama E, E malama E, E malama, E malama pono i ka hay-ee-ow, E

Earth and sky, Sea and stone,
Hold this land in sacredness,

E – it shall be, 'Malama' – taking care of something precious, 'Hay-ee-ow' – sacred place

Extra words:

What makes our world keep spinning round x2
Its not greed or money makes the world go round - change
Bass: Change has got to come
What makes our world keep spinning round x2
People fed and housed makes the world go round - change
Bass: Spread the wealth around

Doubt and fear, war and greed
Keeps us bound in chains of need

French
Nous demandons la vraie paix sur terre,
Nous demandons la vraie paix sur terre.
Nous demandons, nous demandons
Nous demandons la vraie paix sur terre

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)

Arabic

Nasseeru min-aj-li aslaam
Nasseeru min-aj-li aslaam (x2)
Nasseeru (pause), Nasseeru (pause)
Nasseeru min-aj-li aslaam (x2)

Spanish

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

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

Soyilwela

Soyilwela Siyaweley kululey ki Africa
(We are fighting, We will fight till Africa is free)

U Mandela

Sop:
U Mandela 'u tha y hlom – e,
U Mandela 'u tha y hlom - e
U Mandela 'u tha y hlome hlas - ek

Others: Wen' u tha yi hlome, Wen' u tha yi hlome Si ya-ya, we nklonto we sizwe lusaka

Wen' u tha yi hlome,
Wen' u tha yi hlome,
Wen' u tha yi hlome, etc

repeat until bass brings sop's back in by singing:

we are together now, our hearts are bold and brave
Ranged beside the workers
mighty wave

Chorus:

*It's time for the people to rise up
In struggle against their oppressors
and shout all together.
El pueblo unido jamás será vencido
The people united will never be defeated*

Fair Trade Rant - Coffee Musings

Jane Lewis/Wendy Maddison

Chorus:

*Fair trade not free trade x3,
Brings justice for all*

1. As you gaze into your coffee, Do you ever stop to muse
Where the precious beans have come from
That the coffee vendors use
Do you know that someone's toiling In a country far away?

But how ever hard they labour, Growing coffee doesnt pay.

Chorus

2. For the market price has fallen,
Almost noone wants to buy
Paid a pittance, desperate farmers try to grasp the reasons why
There are middle men a plenty,
Selling beans along the chain,
They are happy with their profits, Farmers' loss becomes their gain.

Chorus:

3. Can you swallow this injustice, Do you want to show you care?
Buying Fairtrade makes a difference, Check it out and make it fair. (x2)

Chorus:

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They're Building a Wall

David Rovics

.....G
 1.(solo): They're building a wall
D..... Em
 A wall between friends A wall that
 justifies
C.....G
 Any means for their ends A wall between
 Semites
D.....Em
 Rich and poor Brothers and sisters
C.....G
 From not long before Many feet thick
D.....Em
 And twenty feet high No one can look
 through it
C.....G
 And into the eye Of a person you might
 know
D.....Em
 To whom you might confide Now just a
 stranger
C
 On the other side

1.(solo):
 They're building a wall
 A wall between friends
 A wall that justifies
 Any means for their ends
 A wall between Semites
 Rich and poor
 Brothers and sisters
 From not long before
 Many feet thick
 And twenty feet high

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No one can look through it
 And into the eye
 Of a person you might know
 To whom you might confide
 Now just a stranger
 On the other side

2. (women only):
 They're building a wall
 Between water and land
 So we can eat fruit
 And they can eat sand
 A wall to make sure
 That our orchards will grow
 And our kids can get fat
 And not need to know
 Of the cities in ruins
 And the children in fear
 That your fathers and brothers
 In tanks might be near
 A wall to keep quiet
 That which you fear most
 So you don't have to listen
 To your grandfather's ghost

3. (men only):
 They're building a wall
 Between future and past
 A wall to keep distant
 The chambers of gas
 From bulldozers, gunships
 And the tears of a child

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Granny was a suffragette -
 their voices still survive,
 Singing - votes for women is
 just the beginning,
 You haven't seen anything yet

4. Granny was a suffragette,
 its as if she's still alive.
 Granny was a suffragette,
 their voices still survive
 Singing - votes for women is
 just the beginning,
 You haven't seen anything
 yet, Granny was a suffragette

Foolish Notion

Holly Near

Chorus:
*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.*

1. War toys are growing
 stronger, the problems stay
 the same.

11

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:**

2. 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.....**Chorus**

Hamba Kahle Umkhonto

Caller: Hamba (1 bar) we um
 khonto we um khonto Thina
 (3 bars) thina (4 bars)
Sop, alt, tenor, bass: Hamba
 kahle mkonto, We mkonto
 mkonto mkont we sizwe

Tina bantu bamkonto we
 sizwe miseli ukuwabu la la
 wona a ma bulu
 Tina tantu bamkonto we
 sizwe mise li, ukuwas bu la la
 wona ana bulu

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Senzenina

1: Sensenina, rpt x8
 2: Senzenina
 3: Son Sethu. Ubumnyama
 4: Sono sabo. Ubumnyama
 5: Wenzenina U Mandela
 6: Benzenina abansundu
 7: Amabhunu azizindja
 8: Babulaleni bonke

Shosholosa

1. Solo: Shosholosa U ye U ye
 ye Shosholosa
 Alto: Shosholosa, Ku le
 zontaba.
 S'ti me la si phum'e South
 Africa

2. Solo: Wen' u ya ba le ka, U
 ye U ye ye, Wen' u ya ba le
 Alto: Wen' u ya ba le ka, Ku
 le zontaba
 S'ti me la si phum' e South
 Africa

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Structure
 1. Solo:
 Shosholosa U ye U
 Sop and Alto:
 Shosholosa, Ku le
 zonta - ba.
 Solo(cntd):
 ye - ye Sho sho
 lo sa
 Sop and Alto:
 S'ti me la si phum'e South A frica

Singabahambayo Thina

Singaba hamba yo thina
 kulom hlaba kepha si ne kha
 ya e Zulwi ni

Sequence:
 Bass: bars 1-4 x 2
 Bass + Tenor: bars 1-4 x 2
 Bass + Tenor + Alto: bars 1-4
 x 2
 Everyone: whole song x 2

Singing for our Lives

Holly Near, arr: Ian Stirling

1. We are a gentle angry
 people,
 and we are singing, singing
 for our lives
 We are a gentle angry people,

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Sorrow was the only sign,
 Nothing around to ease my
 mind.
 Out of the night appeared a
 lady, Leading a distant
 pilgrim band.
 "First mate," she yelled,
 pointing her hand,
 "Make room on board for this
 young person."

Chorus:

*Singing: Come on up, mm mm
 mm, I got a lifeline
 Come on up to this train of
 mine
 Come on up, mm mm mm, I
 got a lifeline
 Come on up to this train of
 mine.
 She said her name was
 Harriet Tubman
 And she drove for the
 underground railroad.*

2. Hundreds of miles we
 travelled onward, Gathering
 slaves from town to town,
 Seeking every lost and found,
 Setting those free who once
 were bound.

13

Somehow my heart was
 growing weaker, I fell by the
 wayside's sinking sand.
 Firmly did this lady stand,
 Lifted me up and took my
 hand.

Chorus:

Coda
 Who are those children
 dressed in red?
 They must be the ones that
 Moses led.

Structure:
 verse 1, chorus, verse 2,
 chorus, coda

I Can See Clearly Now

Johnny Nash arr: Lesley Lear

1. I can see clearly now the
 rain has gone
 I can see all obstacles in my
 way
 Gone are the dark clouds that
 had me blind
 Its gonna be a bright bright
 sun-shiney day

Chorus:

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Right To Life - (Land Rights)

Phyl Lobl arr. Terry Clinton
1. Land Rights, it needs them,
Land Rights, it needs them,
Land Rights, it needs them,
Land has a right to survive

Chorus:
If you love the land you'll give it rights, If you love the land, you'll fight the fights, If you love the land you'll save the sights, Land has a right to survive

2. Forests it feeds them,
Forests it feeds them
Forests it feeds them,

Chorus:
3. Rivers, it needs them,
Rivers, it needs them,
Rivers, it needs them, Land has a right to survive

Chorus:
4. Kyoto, let's do it...etc.
5. Land Rights...etc.
6. Koories they know it...etc.

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End with chorus x2, 1st time soft, 2nd loud

(The) River is Flowing

1. The rivers are flowing,
Flowing and growing
The rivers are flowing, Down to the sea
Mother earth carry me, Child I will always be
Mother earth carry me, Down to the sea

2. The moon she is wailing,
Waiting and wailing
The moon she is waiting, For us to be free
Sister moon watch over me,
Your sister I shall be,
Sister moon watch over me,
Until we are free.

Rolling Home
by John Tams

1. Round goes the wheel of fortune. Don't be afraid to ride.
There's a land of milk and honey waits on the other side.

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3. 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 life and love.
For, though they offer us concessions,
Change will not come from above.....**Chorus:**

Internationale - Traditional version

Eugene Pottier/Pierre Degeyter 1888

1. Arise ye workers [starvelings] from your slumbers
Arise ye prisoners of want
For reason in revolt now thunders
And at last ends the age of cant.
Away with all your superstitions
Servile masses arise, arise
We'll change henceforth [forthwith] the old tradition [conditions]
And spurn the dust to win the prize.

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Chorus:
*So comrades, come rally And the last fight let us face
The Internationale unites the human race.
So comrades, come rally And the last fight let us face
The Internationale unites the human race.
2. No more deluded by reaction
On tyrants only we'll make war
The soldiers too will take strike action
They'll break ranks and fight no more
And if those cannibals keep trying
To sacrifice us to their pride
They soon shall hear the bullets flying
We'll shoot the generals on our own side.*

3. No saviour from on high delivers
No faith have we in prince or peer
Our own right hand the chains must shiver
Chains of hatred, greed and fear
E'er the thieves will out with their booty [give up their booty]
And give to all a happier lot.
Each [those] at the forge must do their duty
And we'll strike while the iron is hot.

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Pay Me My Money Down

Arr.: Donald J Hughes
1. I thought I heard the captain say, Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is our sailing day,
Pay me my money down.

Chorus:
*Pay me, oh pay me, Pay me my money down,
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my money down*

2. As soon as the boat was clear of the bar
He knocked me down with the end of the spar

3. I wish I was Mr Howard's son
Sit in the house and drink good rum

4. Well, I wish I was Mr Steven's son
Sit on the bank and watch the work done

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No Going Back;
Mal Finch, arr: B Westacott

1. The world is turning, changing, with the seasons of the year,
Flowers grow where once the earth was cold and bare.
Streams feed the rivers, rivers feed the sea.
And the strength of my, friends will feed the change in me.

Chorus:
*(For there is) no going, back
There is no limit now,
No going back,
We're too deep in it now,
No going back,
We're different women now,
No going back.*

2. Since the miner's strike has ended a new life has begun,
We're different women after all we've seen and done.
We've learned the world's divided, and we have made our choice,
We may have lost a battle but we've found a voice.

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says Joe,
"What they could never kill
Went on to organize

Went on to organize" **Went on to organize,**

5. "Joe Hill ain't dead," he says to me,
"Joe Hill ain't never died" **"Joe Hill ain't never, never died"**

Where working men are out on strike,
Joe Hill is at their side, **Joe Hill is at their side."**
Joe Hill is at their side, **is at their side."**

6. " From San Diego up to Maine
In every mine and mill **In every mine and every mill**

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Where workers strike and organize
Its there you'll find Joe Hill", **Its there you'll find Joe Hill**
Its there you'll find Joe Hill" **you'll find Joe Hill"**