

Down by the bay where the watermelons grow

Back to my home I dare not go

For if I do my mother will say:

"Did you ever seen a goose kissing a moose?"

Down by the bay

Substitute for line 4 in each verse:

Did you ever seen a whale with a polka dot tail?

Did you ever seen a fly wearing a tie?

Did you ever see a bear combing his hair?

Did you ever see llamas eating their pajamas?

Did you ever have a time when you couldn't make a
rhyme?

This doggone song's gone on too long!

- trad. children's song

**Four hands working at the table
Two are young & two are older
Four hands strong & able
Hands that work & hands that love**

Now, me & my grandma, we're building a house
Building it from pebbles & toothpicks
Grandma builds the roof & I build the walls
We're gonna fill it with the people we love

Me & my grandpa, we're baking a pie
Baking it from apples & raisins
Grandpa cuts the apples & I roll the dough
We're gonna feed it to the people we love

Me & my grandma, we're fixing our skates
Fixing 'em to fit us this year
Grandma makes mine longer and I make hers tight
We're gonna skate with the people we love

Now me & my grandpa, we're writing a song
Gonna sing it for the family tomorrow
Grandpa writes the music & I write the words
We're gonna sing for the people we love

Give light & people will find the way (3x)

People will find the way I do believe

Insert: Teach peace, Stand together, Give love

by Greg Artzner & Terry Leonino (of Magpie) © 1996 authors.

I Won't Stop 'til I See Justice - by Peter Blood

I won't stop 'til I see justice in this land (2x)

I will fight for justice with love in my heart / I won't stop...

I won't stop 'til I see peace in this land (2x)

I will strive for peace with love in my heart / I won't...

I won't stop 'til I see healing in this land (2x)

I will work for healing with love in my heart / I won't stop...

I'll Fly Away RUS Gospel p.93 - trad. gospel

Some bright morning when this life is over, **I'll fly away**

To that home on God's celestial shore, **I'll fly away**

I'll fly away, O Lordy, I'll fly away (*in the morning*)

When I die, Hallelujah by & by, I'll...

When the shadows of this life have gone, **I'll fly away**

Like a bird that prison bars have flown...

Just a few more weary days and then...

To a land where joys will never end...

I'm Gonna Do What the Spirit Says RUS p.210 - trad. African-Amer. Spiritual

I'm gonna do the Spirit says do I'm gonna do (2x)

And what the Spirit says do I'm gonna do, Lord Lord

I'm gonna do the Spirit says do I'm gonna do

Insert: move, pray, fight, sing, dance

I'm going to jail when the Spirit says "jail"...

Troubles & trials are almost over

Almost over, almost over

Troubles & trials are almost over

And see what my lord has done

Keep your lamp trimmed & burnin' (3x)

And see what my lord has done

Heaven's journey is almost over...

(bridge) Brother, don't you worry...

2000 years have come & gone...

(bridge) Sister, don't stop prayin'...

Many are gone but not forgotten...

trad. African American Spiritual

The Lighthouse RUS Gospel p.95 - trad. Black gospel

Let it shine on (me) (x2)

Let Your light from the lighthouse shine on (repeat)

My Lord, he's done just what he said

Let Your light from the lighthouse shine on me

He healed the sick & He raised the dead / **Let...**

I know I've got religion and I ain't ashamed...

Angels in Heaven, gonna write my name...

Paul & Silvas bound in jail...

Ain't nobody gonna go their bail...

Light one candle for the Maccabee children
With thanks that their light didn't die
Light one candle for the pain they endured
When their right to exist was denied

Light one candle for the terrible sacrifice
Justice & freedom demand

But light one candle for the wisdom to know
When the peacemaker's time is at hand

Don't let the light go out!

It's lasted for so many years!

Don't let...out! / Let it shine thru our hope & our tears

Light one candle for the strength that we need
To never become our own foe
And light one candle for those who are suffering
Pain we learned so long ago

Light one candle for all we believe in
That anger not tear us apart
And light one candle to find us together
With peace as the song in our hearts

What is the memory that's valued so highly
That we keep it alive in that flame?
What's the commitment to those who have died
That we cry out they've not died in vain?

We have come this far always believing
That justice would somehow prevail
This is the burden, this is the promise
This is why we will not fail!

**You gotta walk that lonesome valley
You gotta walk it by yourself
Nobody here can walk it for you
You gotta walk it by yourself**

Some people say John was a Baptist
Some folks say he was a Jew
But the holy scripture tells you
That he was a preacher too

Daniel was a Bible hero
Was a prophet brave & true
In a den of hungry lions
Proved what faith can do for you

There's a road that leads to glory
Through a valley far away
Nobody else can walk it for you
They can only point the way

Now tho' the road be rough & rocky
And the hills be steep & high
We can sing as we go marching
And we'll win that one big union by & by!

Our people gonna rise (3x)

Listen to our cries through the pain and lies

Our people gonna rise

Our people gonna sing (3x)

In spite of everything, hear our freedom ring

Our people gonna sing

Our people gonna fight (3x)

For what we know is right we're marching thru the night...

Our people gonna grieve (3x)

Whatever you believe you have the right to breathe...

Our people gonna pray (3x)

Take our rights away see you on election day...

@2020 Pat Humphries/ Sandy Opatow Moving Forward Music
written for #PoorPeoplesCampaign and #JusticeforFloyd

Precious Friend RUS Friendship p.67

Just when I thought

All was lost, you changed my mind

You gave me hope (not just the old soft soap)

You showed that we could learn to share in time

(you & me & Rockefeller)

I'll keep pluggin' on

Your face will shine thru all our tears

And when we sing another little victory song

Precious friend, you will be there, singing in harmony

Precious friend, you will be there

Had a friend, a friend I could trust
Went into the park & got busted
Doing the ring-a-round-a-rosy rag
Went out late last night
Put a lot of people over 80 up tight
He was doing the ring-a-round-a-rosy rag

Ring around, ring around rose
Touch your nose & blow your toes
And mind doing the ring-around-a-rosy rag
(Ain't it a drag!)

Ring around, ring-around-a-rose
Touch your nose & blow your toes & mind
Doing the ring-around-a-rosy rag
(on 2nd chorus: Touch your nose & blow your toesy...)

We ought to send Officer Joe Strange
To some Australian mountain range
So we all can do the ring-around-a-rosy rag
Would you like to put Philadelphia up tight one night
Doin' ring-around-a-rosy in the middle of the
night?
So we all could do the ring-around-a-rosy rag

It started out peaceful, just like they planned
600 people walking hand in hand
2 by 2 they made their way into that bloody fray

We're still on the bridge, 50 years gone by
Still on the bridge, looking hate in the eye
We can't cross the bridge until we turn them around

Silent marchers, Montgomery bound
The right to vote their common ground
Selma behind, what lay ahead would leave 3 people dead

Onto the Edmund Pettus Bridge
And the angry blue sea at the bottom of the ridge
Old Edmund was a Klansman and here's the shame:
The bridge still bears his name

Selma to Montgomery
Can't be measured in miles, you see
But in the courage to stand our ground & turn this hate around!

by Claudia Schmidt © 2015 Pragmavision Publishing BMI.

To Stop the Train RUS Rounds p.192 - trad. round

To stop the train in cases of emergency
Just pull on the chain (2x)
Penalty for improper use: £5

**To everything (Turn! Turn! Turn!)
There is a season (Turn! Turn! Turn!)
And a time to every purpose, under heaven**

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

**Let us sing this song for the turning of the world
That we may turn as one
With every voice, with every song,
 we will move this world along
And our lives will feel the echo of our turning
 With every voice, with every song
We will move this world along
With every voice, with every song,
 we will move this world along
And our lives will feel the echo of our turning**

**Let us sing this song for the loving of the world
That we may love as one...**

Insert: 3) healing / heal 4) dreaming / dream

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Two Hands Hold the Earth (RA Earthcare p.51)

My head is in the sky, sky, sky
My feet are on the ground, ground, ground
And what about my blood? It's from the sea
And what about my bones? like the mountains be
And my hands, oh my hands
I believe with my hands I could hold this land
My two hands hold the earth (2x)

by Sarah Pirtle © 1980 Discovery Center Music. All rights reserved.

There once was a union maid, who never was afraid
Of goons & ginks & company finks
and the deputy sheriffs who made the raid
She went to the union hall when a meeting it was called
And when the company boys came 'round
she always stood her ground

**Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union.
Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union 'til the day I die**

This union maid was wise to the tricks of company spies,
She couldn't be fooled by a company stool,
she'd always organize the guys
She always got her way when she struck for better pay
She'd show her card to the National Guard
and this is what she'd say

You women who want to be free, take a little tip from me
Break outa that mold that we've all been sold:
you'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!

Headed down south to the land of the pines
And I'm thumbin' my way into North Caroline
Starin' up the road, pray to God I see headlights
I made it down the coast in 17 hours
Pickin' me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
And I'm a hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my baby tonight _

So rock me mama like a wagon wheel
Rock...mama any way you feel / Hey mama rock me
Rock...mama like the wind & the rain
Rock...mama like a south-bound train / Hey mama...

Runnin' from the cold up in New England
I was born to be a fiddler in an old-time stringband
My baby plays the guitar, I pick a banjo now
Oh the North country winters keep a gettin' me now
Lost my money playin' poker so I had to up & leave
But I ain't a turnin' back to livin' that old life no more _

Walkin' to the south ot of Roanoke
I caught a trucker out of Philly, had a nice long toke
But he's a headed west from the Cumberland Gap to Johnson City,
Tennessee
And I gotta get a move on before for the sun, I hear my
Baby callin' my name & I know that she's the only one
And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free _ Wagon

I want to be ready (2x)
I want to be ready, Lord
To walk into Jerusalem, just like John

John said the city was just four square
Walk in Jerusalem, just like John
And he declared he'd meet me there
Walk in Jerusalem, just like John

Oh, John, oh John, oh what do you say?...
I'll be there on the coming day...

When Peter was preaching at Pentecost...
He was endowed with the Holy Ghost...

trad. African American Spiritual

You can find out more about **Annie Patterson & Peter Blood** on their website riseupandsing.org including how to get a copy of their best selling group singing songbooks, *Rise Up Singing* and *Rise Again* (containing 2400 different songs).

There are individual pages on their website for every song in their songbooks (including links to YouTube videos of the song so you can learn the tune). See: riseupandsing.org/musicbox

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