

**We gotta walk that lonesome valley**

**We gotta walk it side by side**

**When we walk this road together**

**We gotta walk it side by side.**

Some folks 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 victory

Through a valley far away

We must help each other get there

Then we're sure to find our way

Though the road be rough & muddy

And the hills be steep & high

We can sing as we go marching

And we'll win for peace & justice by & by!

I've got peace like a river (3x) in my soul (repeat)  
I've got tears like the raindrops...  
I've got love like a fountain...  
I've got pain like an arrow..  
I've got strength like a mountain...  
I've got love like the sunshine...  
I've got determination...

Turn Turn Turn RUS "Time" p228 (Pete Seeger) - in A

**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

**Union Maid** RUS Work p. 259

There once was a union maid, who never was afraid  
Of goons & ginks & company finks  
    & 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!

- Woody Guthrie - TRO © Ludlow Music

The crops are all in & the peaches are rottin'  
The oranges piled up in their creosote dumps  
You're flying them back to the Mexican border  
To pay all their money to wade back again  
**Goodbye to my Juan, goodbye Rosalita**  
**Adios mis amigos Jesus y Maria**  
**You won't have a name when you ride the big airplane**  
**All they will call you will be deportees**

My father's own father, he waded that river  
They took all the money he made in his life  
My brothers & sisters come working the fruit trees  
They rode the trucks 'til they took down & died  
    Some of us are illegal & some are not wanted  
    Our work contract's out & we have to move on  
    500 miles to the Mexican border  
    They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like thieves  
We died in your hills, we died in your deserts  
We died in your valleys & died on your plains  
We died 'neath your trees & 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, it shook all our hills  
    Who are these friends, all scattered like dry leaves?  
    The radio says they are "just (pause) deportees"  
Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?  
Is this the best way we can grow out good fruit?  
To fall like dry leaves to rot on my topsoil  
And be called by no name except (pause) deportees

**Hold On** RUS Freedom p.60 (trad. African American spiritual & freedom song)

Paul & Silas were bound in jail  
Had no money for to go their bail  
**Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on**

Paul & Silas began to shout  
The jail doors opened & they walked out

The only thing we did was wrong  
Was stayin' in the wilderness too long

The only thing we did was right  
Was the day we started to fight

The only chain that we can stand  
Is the chain of hand in hand

We fought jails & violence too  
But God's love has seen us through

Got my hand on the freedom plow  
Wouldn't take nothing for my journey now

**Bella Ciao** RUS Struggle p.213 (w: anon. US 1960's), m: trad. Italian partisan song WWII

We are women & we are marching  
**Bella ciao (2x) bella ciao, ciao, ciao!**

**We are marching for liberation**  
**We want a revolution now!**

**We are angry & we are fighting / Bella ciao...**  
**We are fighting for liberation / We want a revolution**

**We are workers & we are building... / Bella ciao...**  
**We are building for liberation / We want...**

**We are artists & we are weaving...**  
**We are poets & we are singing...**

He is 5 feet 2 & he's 6 feet 4  
He fights with missiles & with spears  
He is all of 31 & he's only 17  
He's been a soldier for a thousand years

He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an atheist, a Jain  
A Buddhist & a Baptist & a Jew  
And he knows, he shouldn't kill & he knows he always will  
Kill you for me my friend & me for you

And he's fighting for Canada, he's fighting for France  
He's fighting for the U.S.A.  
And he's fighting for the Russians & he's fighting for Japan  
And he thinks we'll put an end to war that way

And he's fighting for democracy, he's fighting for the Reds  
He says it's for the peace of all  
He's the one who must decide who's to live & who's to die  
And he never sees the writing on the wall.

But without him, how could Hitler have condemned him at Dachau?  
Without him Caesar would have stood alone  
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war  
And without him all this killing can't go on

He's the universal soldier & he really is to blame  
His orders come from far away no more  
They come from him & you & me - and brothers, can't you see?  
This is not the way we put the end to war

Oh I marched to the battle of New Orleans  
At the end of the early British war  
The young land started growing, the young blood started flowing  
**But I ain't marchin' anymore**

For I've killed my share of Indians in a thousand different fights  
I was there at the Little Big Horn  
I heard many men a-lying, I saw many more a-dying, but...  
**It's always the old to lead us to the war**  
**It's always the young to fall**  
**Now look at all we've won with the saber and the gun**  
**Tell me is it worth it all?**

For I stole California from the Mexican land  
Fought in the bloody Civil War  
Yes I even killed my brothers & so many others, but...  
For I marched to the battles of the German trench  
In a war that was bound to end all wars  
Oh I must have killed a million men  
    & now they want me back again

And I flew the final mission over Japanese skies  
Set off that mighty mushroom roar  
When I saw the cities burning, I knew that I was learning, that...  
Now the Congressmen are screamin' as they close the missile plants  
United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore  
Call it "Peace" or call it "Treason",  
    call it "Love" or call it "Reason", but...

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people / Living for today... Aha-ah...

Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religions, too  
Imagine all the people / Living life in peace (You...)

**You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope someday you'll join us  
And the world will be as one**

Imagine no possession  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed nor hunger  
Or folk with empty hands  
Imagine all the people / Sharing all the world (You)



Gonna keep on moving forward

Keep on moving forward (2x)

**Never turning back (2x)**

Sigamos adelante

Siempre adelante (2x)

**Sin volver atrás (2x)**

Gonna reach across our borders

Reach across our borders (2x)

**Never turning back (2x)**

Vivamos sin fronteras

Siempre sin fronteras(2x)

**Sin volver atrás (2x)**

Gonna reunite the families

Reunite the families(2x)

**Never turning back (2x)**

Gonna keep on loving boldly

Keep on loving boldly (2x)

**Never turning back (2x)**

**We who believe in freedom cannot rest**

**We who believe in freedom cannot rest until it comes**

Until the killing of black men, black mothers' sons

Is as important as the killing of white men, white mothers' sons

To me young people come first,

they have the courage where we fail

And if I can but shed some light as they carry us thru the gale

Not needing to clutch for power,

not needing the light just to shine on me

I need to be one in the number as we stand against tyranny

Struggling myself don't mean a whole lot, I've come to realize

That teaching others to stand up & fight is the only way my  
struggle survives

I'm a woman who speaks in a voice & I must be heard

At times I can be quite difficult, I'll bow to no man's word

**Harriet Tubman** RUS p60 *(by Walter Robinson, final verse: John McCutcheon)*

One night I dreamed I was in slavery  
'Bout 1850 was the time  
Sorrow was the only sign  
Nothing about to ease my mind  
Out of the night appeared a lady  
Leading a distant Pilgrim band  
"First mate" she cried, pointing her hand  
"Make room aboard for this young woman"

**Come on up, I got a lifeline**  
**Come on up to this train of mine (repeat 1st 2 lines)**  
**She said her name was Harriet Tubman**  
**And she drove for the Underground Railroad**

Hundreds of miles we traveled onward  
Gathering slaves from town to town  
Seeking every lost and found  
Setting those free that once were bound  
Somehow my heart was growing weaker  
I fell by the wayside sinking sand  
Firmly did this lady stand  
She lifted me up and took my hand

Then I awoke, no more I faltered  
Finding new strength in paths we're shown  
Sisters & brothers fleeing their homes  
Their history, their people, all they've known  
They're fleeing their homes in Guatemala  
Chile, Brasil, El Salvador  
Fleeing from the prisons & war  
Thru the night & thru Mexico to our door / **Will we say...?**

**They say that freedom is a constant struggle (3x)**

**Oh Lord we've been struggling so long**

**We must be free, we must be free**

2. sorrow/we've sorrowed so long

3. moaning/we've been longing so long

4. dying/we've died

5. seeking (been seeking)

6. long, long journey (journeyed)

A number of sources credit Roberta Slavitt. Guy & Candie Carawan credit The Freedom Singers © 1964.

**Hymn for the Russian Earth** RUS "Sacred Rounds" p.195

1. If the people lived their lives

2. As if it were a song for singing out of light

3. Provides the music for the stars

4. To be dancing circles in the night

- Yuri Zaritsky & Eugene Friesen

## One Foot / Lead with Love

**You gotta put one foot in front of the other  
And lead with love**

**Put one foot in front of the other  
And lead with love** (repeat all 4 lines)

Verses (call & response):

Don't give up hope

You're not alone

Don't you give up

Keep movin' on

Lift up your eyes

Don't you despair

Look up ahead

The path is there

I know you're scared

And I'm scared too

But here I am

Right next to you

- words & music (c) Melanie DeMore.

## **We Shall Not Be Moved** RUS Work p. 260

We shall not, we shall not be moved (2x)

**Just like a tree that's standing by the water**

**We shall not be moved**

We're fighting for our freedom...

We're fighting for our children...

We're fighting for our planet...

(repeat first verse)

- Trad. African American Spiritual & freedom song