

Rise up Singing — Faslane, June 2007



1. Vine and Fig Tree

Origin: Isaiah 2:4, Micah 4:3

English words: Leah M Jaffe & Fran Minkoff
round; starts B

And everyone one 'neath their vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid
Into ploughshares beat their swords
Nations shall make war no more

2. E Malama

(Hawaii)

E malama i ka hey yow (x2)
(We must take care of this sacred earth)

E malama pono i ka hey yow
(pono = it's very important)

Basses:

e ma-la-ma hey (x2)
e malama, e malama pono i ka hey yow
hey

3. Building Bridges

Origin: Greenham Common Women's Peace Camp
round; starts G

Building bridges between our divisions
I reach out to you as you reach out to me
With all of our voices and all of our visions
We can make such a sweet harmony.

4. Step by Step

Origin: US Union of Mineworkers

Step by step the longest march
Can be won, can be won
Many stones do form an arch
Singly none, singly none
And by union what we will
Can be accomplished still
Drops of water turn a mill
Singly none, singly none.

5. Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me

Round

US Civil Rights Movement (arr. Bernice Johnson Reagon)

Ain't gonna let nobody Lordy
turn me round, turn me round, turn me round
Ain't gonna let nobody Lordy, turn me round
I keep on a-walkin', Lordy, keep on a-talkin' Lordy
Marchin' up to Freedom Land

Improvise further verses eg:

Ain't gonna let intimidation... etc

Ain't gonna let proliferation...

...those Trident submarines...

...the nuclear arms race...

6. Deep blue sea

(American trad., source: Pete Seeger/Odetta)

Chorus:

Deep blue sea baby, deep blue sea
Deep blue sea baby, deep blue sea
Deep blue sea baby, deep blue sea
We want peace in all the lands
And o'er the deep blue sea

1. Sleep my child, you are safe and sound
Sleep my child, you are safe and sound
Sleep my child, you are safe and sound
for we'll have peace in all the lands
and o'er the deep blue sea.

2. Still today war clouds hang so low (x3)
but we want peace in all the lands
and o'er the deep blue sea.

3. Love of life's gonna turn the tide (x3)
Yes we want peace in all the lands
and o'er the deep blue sea.

7. The Freedom Come-all-ye

Words Hamish Henderson; tune: Bloody Fields of Flanders (*Starts F*)

1. Roch the wind in the clear day's dawin
Blaws the clouds heelster-gowdie ower the bay
But there's mair nor a roch wind blawin
Through the great glen o' the warld the day.
It's a thocht that will gar oor rottans
A' they rogues that gang gallus, fresh and gay
Tak the road, and seek ither loanins
For their ill ploys, tae sport and play.
2. Nae mair will the bonnie callants
Mairch tae war when oor braggarts crouselly craw
Nor wee weans frae pit-heid and clachan
Mourn the ships sailing doon the Broomielaw,
Broken faimlies in lands we've herriet
Will curse Scotland the Brave nae mair, nae mair;
Back and white, ane til ither mairriet,
Mak the vile barracks o' their maisters bare.
3. So come a' ye at hame wi' Freedom,
Niver heid whit the hoodies croak for doom.
In your hoose a' the bairns o' Adam
Can find breid, barley-bree and painted room.
When Maclean meets wi's freens in Springburn,
A' thae roses and geens will turn tae bloom,
And a black lad frae yont Nyanga
Dings the fell gallows o' the burghers doon.

8. Weave and spin

Words & music: Starhawk

Weave and spin, weave and spin
This is how the work begins
Mend and heal, mend and heal
Take the dream and make it real

*Hand by hand, strand over strand
Thread by thread, we weave our web*

9. The War Machine

Words and music: Sue Gilmurray

1. In eastern skies the great hawks fly
Over bloodied hills where children die
And the instruments of tyranny
Were bought from Britain plc
As the war machine goes 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 the dollar and the pound
As the war machine rolls round

2. And the prisoner sleeping where he fell
Will awake to one more day of hell
From a US baton's searing pain
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 goes 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 can never live in peace
While the war machine rolls round.

10. Peace Salaam Shalom

Words & Music: Pat Humphries and Sandy Opatow
2-part round with obligato parts I & II

Round (1st time in unison, then in 2 parts):

Peace, salaam, shalom (x4)

Obligato I (starts 3rd time round)

Peace, salaam, shalom, Peace, salaam, shalom

1. We believe in peace (x4)

2. We will work for peace (x4)

3. Jerusalem – Ramallah – in Tel Aviv – in
Washington

4. in Bagdhad – in Kabul – in Lebanon – in
Scotland

5. We believe in peace (x4)

Obligato II (starts upbeat to round, 3rd time):

shalom, salaam (x4)

Final time: round in unison

11. Never turning back

Pat Humphries
(sung by Judy Small)

1. (*Lead*) We're gonna keep on walking forward
(*All*) Keep on walking forward
Keep on walking forward
Never turning back
Never turning back
2. We're gonna keep on walking proudly (x3)
Never turning back (x2)
3. We're gonna keep on singing loudly...
4. We're gonna keep on loving boldly...
5. We're gonna work for change together...
6. We're gonna keep on walking forward...

12. Ye'll No Sit Here

From the anti-Polaris demonstrations at Holy Loch,
1961

1. Doon at Ardnadum, sittin' at the pier
When Ah heard a polis shout, 'Ye'll no sit here!'

Chorus:

'Ay but Ah wull sit here!'

'Naw, but ye'll no sit here!'

'Aye, but Ah wull! 'Naw but ye'll no!'

'Aye, but Ah wull sit here!'

2. 'Twas chief Inspector Runcie, enhancing his career,
Prancing up an' doon the road like Yogi Bear.

3. He caa'd for help tae Glesca, they nearly chowed
his ear:
We've got the Gers and Celtic demonstrators here.

4. He telephoned the sodgers, but didnae mak it clear.
The sodgers sent doon Andy Stewart tae volunteer.

5. He radioed the White Hoose, but a' that he could
hear
Wis *twa...wan...zero* – an' the set went queer.

6. For Jack had drapt an H-bomb an' gied his-sel a
shroud,
An' met wi' Billy Graham on a wee white cloud.

13. Gentle angry people

Words and Music: Holly Near (arr. Jane Schonveld)

1. We are a gentle angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives (x2)
2. We are young and old together...
3. We are gay and straight together...
4. We are a justice seeking people...
3. We are a land of many colours...
4. We are the weavers of new patterns...
5. We are the dreamers of new visions...
6. We are a gentle angry people...

14. River Chat

John Warner

Part 1

River, river where do you flow,
With your water the colour of tea,
Golden red in your sandy bed,
Do you flow to the wide, green sea?

Part 2

No, said the river, I flow inland,
Sink down deep among the rocks and the sand,
Under the gidgee and the mulga tree,
Where the desert people can drink me.

Part 3

Earth belongs to all She belongs to no one
She belongs to her self.
Earth belongs to all She belongs to no one
She belongs to her self.

Structure:

Part 1, Part 2, Parts 1 and 2 together, Part 3,
All parts together x2, Part 3 (all sing) x2

15. H-Bomb's Thunder

words: John Brunner; tune: Miner's Lifeguard; starts B fit

1. Don't you hear the H-bomb's thunder, Echo like the crack of doom
While they rend the skies asunder Fall-out makes the earth a tomb
Do you want your homes to crumble, Rise in smoke towards the sky?
Will you let your cities crumble? Will you let your children die?

Chorus:

- Men and women, stand together, Do not heed the men of war
Make your minds up now or never, Ban the bomb for evermore
2. Tell the leaders of the nations, Make the whole wide world take heed
Poison from the radiations, Strikes at every race and creed
Must you put mankind in danger, Murder folk in distant lands?
Will you bring death to a stranger, Have his blood upon you hands?
 3. Shall we lay the world in ruin? Only you can make the choice
Stop and think of what you're doing, Join the march and raise
your voice
Time is short, we must be speedy, We can see the hungry filled
House the homeless, help the needy: Shall we blast or shall we build?

16. Message from Mother Earth

Words & music: Frankie Armstrong; Arrangement: Jane Schonveld

1. I am the soil that harbours the seed
I am the crops the good soil yields.
Remember, I give you birth
Remember Mother Earth
2. I am the rain, the rivers the sea,
All creatures born must drink of me.
Remember, I give you birth
Remember Mother Earth
3. I am the shrubs, the flowers, the trees
I give the buds, take back the leaves.
Remember, I give you birth
Remember Mother Earth
4. I have been here *since time was new*
But now I fear what your time may do.
Remember, I give you birth
Remember Mother Earth
5. You plunder me for coal and for oil
Leaving me scarred, leaving me spoiled.
Remember, I give you birth
Remember Mother Earth
6. You clear the forests, uproot the trees,
Poison the air, pollute the seas.
Remember, I give you birth
Remember Mother Earth
7. Pure air, pure rain, for millions of years
Now on the wind come acid tears.
Remember, I give you birth
Remember Mother Earth
8. Why can't you hear, *why can't you see?*
You kill yourselves if you kill me.
Remember, I give you birth
Remember Mother Earth

Remember...

Song structure:

Change melody for words in *italics*.

Verses 1 & 2: Unison

Verses 3 & 4: top 2 parts

Verses 5 – 8: 3 parts

18. Trident, Trident

tune: Daisy, Daisy

1. Trident, Trident, what an insane idea
Thousands homeless all for the cost of fear
We can't afford medication, or proper education
But we must pay a million a day
So that Britain can disappear
2. Health cuts, health cuts, nursing a luxury
Balanced budgets obscure the priority.
Blair and Brown are stealthy, they dare not tax the
wealthy,
But our taxes pay, without our say
For unusable weaponry.
3. Pensions, pensions, we must make a special plea
Why should old folk suffer in poverty
Paid for by taxation but eroded by inflation
And the government think armaments
Are a higher priority