HAVE YOU BEEN TO JAIL FOR JUSTICE? (Anne Feeney)
Was it Cesar Chavez? Or Rosa Parks that day?
Some say Dr. King or Gandhi that set them on their way
No matter who your mentors are it's pretty plain to see
That, 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 lyin' down are ways to take a stand
Have you sung a song for freedom? or marched that picket line?
Have you been to jail for justice? Then you're a friend of mine

Chorus
You law abiding citizens, come listen to this song
Laws were made by people, and people can be wrong
Once unions were against the law, but slavery was fine
Women were denied the vote & children worked the mine
The more you study history the less you can deny it
A rotten law stays on the books til folks like us defy it

Chorus
The law's supposed to serve us, and so are the police
And when the system fails, it's up to us to speak our peace
It takes eternal vigilance for justice to prevail
So get courage from your convictions
Let them haul you off to jail!

WHEN THE SPIRIT SAYS DO (African American)
You got to do when the spirit says do!
You got to do when the spirit says do!
When the spirit says do, you've got to do, oh Lord!
You got to do when the spirit says do

Chorus:
Spirit says do! (softly)
Spirit says do! (a little louder)
Spirit says do! (a little louder)
Spirit says do! (a little louder)
Spirit says dooooo! (loudest)

You got to laugh when the spirit says laugh!
You got to laugh . . . etc.
Chorus

You got to dance . . . etc.
Chorus
You got to sing . . . etc.
Chorus

You got to shout . . . etc.
Chorus

You got to bid . . . etc.
Chorus

You got to do when the spirit says do!
You got to do when the spirit says do!
When the spirit says do, you've got to do, oh Lord!
You got to do when the spirit says do
Chorus
You got to do when the spirit says do

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED (originally by The Seekers – adapted by many)
We shall not, we shall not be moved. x 2

Chorus
Just like a tree that's planted by the waterside,
We shall not be moved.

On the road to freedom,
We shall not be moved. x 2
Chorus

We're brothers together,
We shall not be moved.
We're [sisters] together,
We shall not be moved.
Chorus

We're fighting for our freedom
We shall not be moved. x 2
Chorus

We’re fighting for our children
We shall not be moved. x 2
Chorus

We’re fighting for their future
We shall not be moved. x 2
Chorus

Young and old together
We shall not be moved. x 2
Chorus

Don’t let the world deceive you
We shall not be moved. x 2
Chorus

We’re fighting for our future
We shall not be moved. x 2
Chorus

STAND! (Amy Carol Webb)
Chorus:
I will stand with you – Will you stand with me
We will be the change that we hope to see
In the name of love – in the name of peace
Will you stand, will you stand with me

When injustice raises up its fist
And fights to stop us in our tracks
We will rise and as one resist
No fear nor sorrow can turn us back
Chorus

When pain and hatred churn up angry noise
And try to shout down our freedom song
We will rise in one joyful voice
Loud and clear and ever strong
Chorus

When broken hearts come knocking on our door
Lost and hungry and so alone

We will reach as we have reached before
For there is no stranger in this our home
Chorus

In the name of love – in the name of peace
Will you stand, will you stand with me

WE SHALL OVERCOME
We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day.

Chorus:
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe
We shall overcome today.

We’ll walk hand in hand
We’ll walk hand in hand
We’ll walk hand in hand some day.
Chorus

We shall all be free
We shall all be free
We shall all be free some day.
Chorus

Chorus

We shall live in peace
We shall live in peace
We shall live in peace some day.

Chorus
We are not afraid
We are not afraid
We are not afraid today
Chorus

We are not alone
We are not alone
We are not alone today.
Chorus

The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around some day.
Chorus
We shall heal the Earth
We shall heal the Earth
We shall heal the Earth some day.
Chorus

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day.
Chorus

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND (Woody Guthrie)
Chorus:
This land is your land - This land is my land
From California to the New York island;
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters
This land was made for you and Me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,
I saw above me that endless skyway:
I saw below me that golden valley:
This land was made for you and me.
Chorus

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

When the sun came shining and I was strolling,
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,
As the fog was lifting, a voice was chanting:
This land was made for you and me.
Chorus

As I went walking, I saw a sign there
And on the sign it said, "No Trespassing."
But on the other side, it didn't say nothing,
That side was made for you and me.
Chorus

In the shadow of the steeple, I saw my people,
By the relief office, I seen my people;
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking
Is this land made for you and me?
Chorus

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

We see Gulf oil spilled, we see the trees killed,
We see the flares on, the oil and gas fields,
Back hoes are gutting, our coal-filled mountains,
There’ll be no land left for you and me.
Chorus

BIG YELLOW TAXI (Joni Mitchell)
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot
With a pink hotel, a boutique
And a swinging hot spot

Chorus:
Don't it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it's gone
They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot

They took all the trees
Put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged the people
A dollar and a half just to see 'em
Chorus

Hey farmer, farmer
Put away the D.D.T. now
Give me spots on my apples
But leave me the birds and the bees Please!
Chorus

Late last night
I heard that screen door slam
And a big yellow taxi
Came and took away my old man
Chorus

Late last night
I heard that screen door slam
And a big yellow tractor
Took away my house,
Took away my land

I said don’t it always seem to go
That you don't know what you've got till it’s gone

They paved paradise
And put up a parking lot (x3)

BLOWIN' IN THE WIND (Bob Dylan)
How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, an' how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they’re forever banned?

Chorus:
The answer, my friend, is blowin’ in the wind
The answer is blowin’ in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes, an' how many years can some people exist
Before they’re allowed to be free?
Yes, an' how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn’t see?
Chorus

How many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, an' how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, an' how many deaths will it take ‘til he knows
That too many people have died?
Chorus

How many trials must a man endure,
Before he’s allowed to speak truth?
How many years must a man sacrifice,
To stand up for those in their youth?
Yes, and how many people will stand on the side,
’cause they are unsure, what to do?
Chorus

SINGING FOR OUR LIVES (Holly Near)
We are a gentle, angry people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

We are a justice seeking people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

We are young and old together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

We are a land of many colors,
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

We are gay and straight together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

We are standing here together
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

We won’t be intimidated
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

We are creating a livable future
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

We are a gentle loving people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives. x2

IF I HAD A HAMMER (Lee Hays & Pete Seeger)
If I had a hammer
I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land
I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the morning
I'd ring it in the evening
All over this land
I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land
If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
All over this land
I'd sing out danger
I'd sing out a warning
I’d sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
All over this land

Well I’ve got a hammer
And I’ve got a bell
And I’ve got a song to sing
All over this land
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about love between my brothers & my sisters
All over this land

**THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE** (African American Spiritual)
This little light of mine, I’m gonna let it shine, x3
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Ev’rywhere I go, I’m gonna let it shine, x3
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Building up a world, I’m gonna let it shine, x3
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

Out in the dark, I’m gonna let it shine, x3
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

*Opening up our eyes to see and realize, x3
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.*

*There’s no time to lose, I’m gonna let it shine, x3
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.*

**GO MAKE A DIFFERENCE**
Chorus:
Go make a difference,
You can make a difference,
Go make a difference in the world. x2

We are the salt of the earth
Called to let the people see
In the spirit of love in you and me.
We are the light of the world
Not to be hidden but be seen
Go make a difference in the world.
Chorus
We are the hand of caring
Reaching out to those in need,

The face of peace for all to see.
We are the spirit of hope,
We are the voice of peace.
Go make a difference in the world.
Chorus

So let your love shine on,
Let it shine for all to see,
Go make a difference in the world
And the spirit of hope,
Will be with us as we go
Go make a difference in the world.
Chorus

**OH YOU CAN’T SCARE ME**
Oh, you can’t scare me,
I’m sticking with the movement (x3)
Oh, you can’t scare me,
I’m sticking with the movement (x3)
*till we all breathe free

*I’m talking to my neighbors (x3)*
*I’m bringing in my family (x3)*
*I’m working for the planet (x3)*
*I’m with the climate movement (x3)*
*I’m marching in the street, now (x3)*
*I’m singing at the Court House (x3)*
*I’m shouting in Exchange Place (x3)*
*We’re rising up in Utah! (x3)*

**CIRLCE ‘ROUND FOR FREEDOM** (Linda Hirschhorn)
Circle ‘round for freedom,
Circle ‘round for peace
For all of us imprisoned,
Circle for release,
Circle for the planet,
Circle for each soul,
For the children of our children,
Keep the circle whole.

**KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE**
The only thing we did was wrong,
Was stayin’ in the wilderness too long.
Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on

Chorus:
Hold on, Hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold On (x2)

The only thing that we did right
Was the day we began to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on
Chorus

Ain’t but one chain we can stand,
That’s the chain of hand in hand
Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on
Chorus

We fight jail and violence, too
But God’s love will see us through
Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on
Chorus

Got my hand on the freedom plough,
Won’t take nothin’ for my journey now
Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on
Chorus

Freedom’s road is mighty slow,
But we got no way else to go
Keep your eyes on the prize, Hold on
Chorus

DON’T EVER TAKE AWAY MY FREEDOM (Peter, Paul, and Mary)

Chorus:
Don’t ever take away my freedom, don’t ever take it away
We must cherish and keep that one part of our lives
And the rest we’re gonna find one of these days...
One of these days

I always thought that I’d see in my own lifetime
An end to poverty, injustice and war
But now I’ve learned that that job will take a long, long time
So there’s one thing that must endure
Chorus

When I am old and thinking over the whole life that I’ve led
If there’s one final wish left to me
I will pray that the children, who are yet to be born,
I will pray that they will always live free
Chorus

There is a time for the singing and the sunshine
There is a time for the thunder and the rain
There is a time for the changing of the seasons my friend
But there is one thing we must never change
Chorus

THE POWER SONG (Elton John) (the first anthem of the Environmental Movement from the 1970s- the Anti-Nuke Movement)

I have sold myself through and through
I have walked in the darkness too
Felt a red sun, the living proof
Washed my hands in the honest truth

I have carried this weight time after time
I have bettered the dumb and the blind
I’ve seen dignity fail and colours run
Seen justice denied by the voice of a gun

And we walk, yes we walk
And we walk with the power every day
Never letting the light slip away

Reaching out, reaching in
Touching truth and touching skin
Never letting the light slip away
And we walk with the power every day

If my faith is a fire then burn baby burn
We’ve held fire long enough to learn
Heat beneath hope is a healing light
Kept alive by the flames of night

Walk tall in the power day after day
Never, never, never lose sight of the way
See the dawn come and the dusk hang
See the power rise from an open hand
WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON? (Pete Seeger) (Labor Song)

Come all of 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?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?

My daddy was a miner
And I'm a miner's son,
And I'll stick with the union
'Til every battle's won.

Chorus

They say in Harlan County
There are no neutrals there;
You'll either be a union man,
Or a thug for J. H. Blair.

Chorus

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

Chorus

And every step I heard liberty
Tho he's fallin', come a million behind!
Glory, hallelujah, gonna make it this time!

Chorus:
No easy walk to freedom,
No easy walk to freedom,
Keep on walkin and we shall be free
That's how we're gonna make history

Across the ocean, the blood's running warm
I, I hear it coming, there's a thunderin' storm
Just like we lived it, you know that it's true,
Nelson Mandela, now we're walkin with you!

Chorus

In our land, not so long ago,
We lived the struggle, and that's how we know
Slavery abolished, comin' freedom's call
Keep on walking and apartheid will fall!

Chorus

Oh, bread for the body, there's got to be
But a soul will die without liberty
Pray for the day when the struggle is past!
Freedom for all! free at last! free at last!

Chorus

You and me!

THE GREAT MANDELA (Peter Yarrow) (about a conscientious objector who starves himself to death in jail)

So I told him that he'd better shut his mouth
And do his job like a man.
And he answered "Listen, Father,
I will never kill another."
He thinks he's better than his brother that died
What the hell does he think he's doing
To his father who brought him up right?
Chorus:
Take your place on The Great Mandala
As it moves through your brief moment of time.
Win or lose now you must choose now
And if you lose you're only losing your life.

Tell the jailer not to bother
With his meal of bread and water today.
He is fasting 'til the killing's over
He's a martyr, he thinks he's a prophet.
But he's a coward, he's just playing a game
He can't do it, he can't change it
It's been going on for ten thousand years

Tell the people they are safe now
Hunger stopped him, he lies still in his cell.
Death has gagged his accusations

We are free now, we can kill now,
We can hate now, now we can end the world
We're not guilty, he was crazy
And it's been going on for ten thousand years!

Take your place on The Great Mandala
As it moves through your brief moment of time.
Win or lose now you must choose now
And if you lose you've only wasted your life.

WELL, WELL, WELL (John Lennon)
I took my loved one out to dinner
So we could get a bite to eat
And though we both had been much thinner
She looked so beautiful I could eat her
Well Well Well Oh Well

We sat and talked of revolution
just like to librals in the sun
we talked of womens liberation
and how the hell we could get thing done
Well Well Well Oh Well

I took my loved one to a big field
So we could watch the english sky
Were both feeling guilty
And neither one of us knew just why
Well Well Well Oh Well

THE COMING OF THE ROADS (Billy Wheeler)
(Environmental Movement)
Now that our mountain is growing with people hungry for wealth
How come it's you that's a-going
and I'm left all alone by myself?
We used to hunt the cool caverns deep in our forest of green
Then came the road and the tavern and you found a new love it seems

Once I had you and the wildwood, now it's just dusty roads
And I can't help but blamin' your going
On the coming, the coming of the roads

Look how they've cut all to pieces our ancient redwood and oak
And the hillsides are stained with the greases
That burned up the heavens with smoke

You used to curse the bold crewmen
who stripped our earth of its ore
Now you've changed and you've gone over to them
And you've learned to love what you hated before

Once I thanked God for my treasure, now like rust it corrodes
And I can't help but blamin' your goin'
On the coming, the coming of the roads.

Once I thanked God for my treasure, now like rust it corrodes
And I can't help but blamin' your goin'
On the coming, the coming of the roads.

And I can't help but blamin' your goin'
On the coming, the coming of the roads.

**DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE (Anti-War Song)**
(Traditional. Adapted and arranged by Robert DeCormier, Peter Yarrow, Noel Paul Stookey and Mary Travers)

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
Down by the riverside
Study war no more

Chorus:
I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more

I'm gonna walk with that Prince of Peace,
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna walk with that Prince of Peace,
Down by the riverside
Study war no more

Chorus
I'm gonna lay down that atom bomb
Down by the riverside
Down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down that atom bomb,
Down by the riverside
Study war no more

Chorus
Chorus again

**DON'T LAUGH AT ME (Mark Wills) (Peace Song)**
I'm a little boy with glasses
The one they call a geek
A little girl who never smiles
'Cause I have braces on my teeth
And I know how it feels to cry myself to sleep
I'm that kid on every playground
Who's always chosen last
A single teenage mother
Tryin' to overcome my past
You don't have to be my friend
But is it too much to ask

Chorus:
Don't laugh at me
Don't call me names
Don't get your pleasure from my pain
In God's eyes we're all the same
Someday we'll all have perfect wings
Don't laugh at me

I'm the beggar on the corner
You've passed me on the street
And I wouldn't be out here beggin'
If I had enough to eat
And don't think I don't notice
That our eyes never meet
Chorus

I'm fat, I'm thin, I'm short, I'm tall
I'm deaf, I'm blind, hey, aren't we all
Chorus

**GONE THE RAINBOW (Peter, Paul, and Mary) (Anti-War)**
Chorus:
Shule, shule, shule-a-roo,
Shule-a-rak-shak, shule-a-ba-ba-coo.
When I saw my sally babby beal,
Come bibble in the boo shy lorey.

Here I sit on buttermilk hill;
Who could blame me, cry my fill; 
Every tear would turn a mill, 
Johnny’s gone for a soldier.
Chorus

I sold my flax, I sold my wheel, 
To buy my love a sword of steel; 
So it in battle he might wield, 
Johnny’s gone for a soldier.
Chorus

Oh my baby, oh, my love, 
Gone the rainbow, gone the dove. 
Your father was my only love; 
Johnny’s gone for a soldier.
Chorus

GREENWOOD (Peter Yarrow) (Apocalyptic)
I’ve seen a thousand people kneel in silence 
And I’ve seen them face the rifles with their songs 
I always thought that we could end the killing 
But now I live in fear that I was wrong

The killer and the cynic waltz together 
Their eyes are turned into their skulls 
They do not feel the bullets in the bodies 
They do not hear the dolphins or the gulls

If we do these things in the greenwood, 
what will happen in the dry?

If we don’t stop there’ll come a time when women 
With barren wombs will bitterly rejoice 
With breasts that dry and never fill with promise 
Gladly they’ll not suckle one more life

Is this then the whimper and the ending? 
The impotence of people raised on fear, 
A fear that blinds the sense of common oneness 
Common love and life or death are here

If we do these things in the greenwood, 
what will happen in the dry?

Will no one light the candle in the darkness 
Will no one be my guide, not let me fall 
I’ve lost the sense that tells me where the path is 
I feel the chill of winter in my soul

There’s no way I can say the words more plainly 
There’s no one left to point at anymore 
It’s you and me and we must make the choice now 
And not destroy the life we’re living for

If we do these things in the greenwood, 
what will happen in the dry? (x2)

I SHALL BE RELEASED (Bob Dylan) (Multi-meanings – sung in Grant Park, Chicago, 1968)

They say ev’rything can be replaced 
Yet ev’ry distance is not near 
So I remember ev’ry face 
Of ev’ry man who put me here

Chorus:
I see my light come shining 
From the west unto the east 
Any day now, any day now 
I shall be released

They say ev’ry man needs protection 
They say ev’ry man must fall 
Yet I swear I see my reflection 
Some place so high above this wall 
Chorus

Standing next to me in this lonely crowd 
Is a man who swears he’s not to blame 
All day long I hear him shout so loud 
Crying out that he was framed 
Chorus
WHERE HAVE ALL THE FLOWERS GONE (Peter Seeger) (Anti-War)

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls have picked them everyone.
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone, long time passing?
Where have all the young girls gone, long time ago?
Where have all the young girls gone?
Gone for husbands everyone.
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the husbands gone, long time passing?
Where have all the husbands gone, long time ago?
Where have all the husbands gone?
Gone for soldiers everyone
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the soldiers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the soldiers gone?
Gone to graveyards, everyone.
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone, long time passing?
Where have all the graveyards gone, long time ago?
Where have all the graveyards gone?
Gone to flowers, everyone.
Oh, when will they ever learn?
Oh, when will they ever learn?

Where have all the flowers gone, long time passing?
Where have all the flowers gone, long time ago?
Where have all the flowers gone?
Young girls have picked them everyone.

WEAVE ME THE SUNSHINE (Peter, Paul, and Mary) (Song of Hope and Solidarity)

Chorus:
Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine out of the falling rain
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow and fill my cup again
Weave, weave, weave me the sunshine out of the falling rain
Weave me the hope of a new tomorrow and fill my cup again

Well I’ve seen the steel and the concrete crumble
Shine on me again
The proud and the mighty all have stumbled
Shine on me again
Chorus

They say that the tree of loving
Shine on me again
Grows on the bank of the river of suffering
Shine on me again,
Chorus

If only I could heal your sorrow
Shine on me again
I'd help you to find your new tomorrow
Shine on me again
Chorus

I've seen the steel and the concrete crumble
Shine on me again
The proud and the mighty all have stumbled
Shine on me again
Chorus

Only you can climb that mountain
Shine on me again
If you want a drink from the golden fountain
Shine on me again

(Chorus repeats fading)

**THE CRUEL WAR** (Paul Stookey and Peter Yarrow)
The cruel war is raging; Johnny has to fight.
I want to be with him from morning till night.
I want to be with him, it grieves my heart so.
"Won't you let me go with you?" "No, my love no."

Tomorrow is Sunday, Monday is the day
That your captain will call you and you must obey.
Your captain will call you, it grieves my heart so.
"Won't you let me go with you?" "No, my love no."

I'll tie back my hair; men's clothing I'll put on,
I'll pass as your comrade as we march along,
I'll pass as your comrade, no one will ever know.
"Won't you let me go with you?" "No, my love no."

Oh Johnny, oh Johnny, I fear you are unkind,
I love you far better than all of mankind,
I love you far better than words can e'er express.
"Won't you let me go with you?" "Yes, my love yes

**DAY IS DONE** (Peter, Paul, and Mary) (Anti-War)
Tell me why you are crying, my son,
I know you are frightened like everyone
Is it the thunder in the distance you hear
Will it help if I stay very near, I am here

Chorus:
And if you take my hand, my son,
All will be well when the day is done
And if you take my hand, my son
All will be well when the day is done
Day is done, when the day is done
Day is done, when the day is done
Day is done, when the day is done
Day is done

Do you ask why I'm sighing, my son,
You shall inherit what mankind has done
In a world filled with sorrow and woe
If you ask me why this is so, I really don't know
Chorus

Tell me why you are smiling, my son,
Is there a secret you can tell everyone
Do you know more than men that are wise
Can you see what we all must disguise,
through your loving eyes

(Repeat 1st 4 lines of chorus, 2x, then slowly fade)

**RIVER OF JORDAN** (Peter, Paul, and Mary)
I traveled the banks of the River of Jordan
To find where it flows to the sea.
I looked in the eyes of the cold and the hungry
And I saw I was looking at me.
I wanted to know if life had a purpose
And what it all means in the end.
In the silence I listened to voices inside me
And they told me again and again.

There is only one river. There is only one sea.
And it flows through you, and it flows through me.
There is only one people. We are one and the same.
We are all one spirit. We are all one name.
We are the father, mother, daughter and son.
From the dawn of creation, we are one.
We are one.

Every blade of grass on the mountain
Every drop in the sea
Every cry of a newborn baby
Every prayer to be free
Every hope at the end of a rainbow
Every song ever sung
Is a part of the family of woman and man
And that means everyone.

We are only one river. We are only one sea.
And it flows through you, and it flows through me. 
We are only one people. We are one and the same. 
We are all one spirit. We are all one name. 
We are the father, mother, daughter and son 
From the dawn of creation, we are one. 
We are one.

LISTEN MR. BIGOT (Adrienne Claiborne and Bob Claiborne)
Chorus: 
Listen, mr. bigot, listen to me, i'll give you a lesson in history 
Listen while i tell you that the foreigners you hate 
Are the very same people made america great. 
Oh listen mr. bigot, uh-huh...listen mr. bigot

In 1492, just to see what he could see 
Columbus, who was an italian set out across the sea 
He said "isabella, baby, the world is round 
And the usa's just awaitin' to be found." 
Chorus

Oh listen mr. bigot, (well, some of my best friends are) 
Listen mr. bigot (oh, they like to live with their own kind)

Well when the king of england started pushin' yanks around 
They had a little trouble up in boston town 
But a brave, black, crispus attucks was the man 
The first one to fall when the fightin' began. 
Chorus

Oh listen mr. bigot, 
(they can't help it. it's their cultural point of view) 
Listen mr. bigot (they all look alike to me!)

Now bigot, you're taking one hell of a chance 
Your good friends the duponts, came over from france 
Another thing i'm sure will be news to you 
The first mr. bigot was a foreigner too. 
Chorus

You don't like blacks, you don't like jews 
Well if there's anyone you do like, it sure is news 
You don't like poles, hispanics too 
Anyway they serve you up, we don't like you 
Chorus

Oh listen mr. bigot, 
(well there we were on the beach, just trying to get some sun 
And up comes a busload of them, well first they got these boxes that play this music, i mean it's not even in english. 
Then they take out these stoves or hibachi's or something. 
The smoke was dreadful, the smell was even worse. 
I wouldn't let my daughter marry one, ya know?)

Listen mr. bigot

LE DESERTEUR (Peter, Paul, and Mary) 
(Peter typically does this solo entirely in French, after giving a shortened English translation. A full English translation is below.)

Mr. President
I'm writing you a letter 
that perhaps you will read 
If you have the time.

I've just received 
my call-up papers 
to leave for the front 
Before Wednesday night.

Mr. President
I do not want to go 
I am not on this earth 
to kill wretched people.

It's not to make you mad 
I must tell you 
my decision is made 
I am going to desert.
Since I was born
I have seen my father die
I have seen my brothers leave
and my children cry.

My mother has suffered so,
that she is in her grave
and she laughs at the bombs
and she laughs at the worms.

When I was a prisoner
they stole my wife
they stole my soul
and all my dear past.

Early tomorrow morning
I will shut my door
on these dead years
I will take to the road.

I will beg my way along
on the roads of France
from Brittany to Provence
and I will cry out to the people:

Refuse to obey
refuse to do it
don't go to war
refuse to go.

If blood must be given
give your own
you are a good apostle
Mr. President.

If you go after me
warn your police
that I'll be unarmed
and that they can shoot.

SOME WALLS  (Mary Ann Kennedy / Pamela Rose / Randy Sharp)

Some walls are made of stone
Sometimes we build our own
Some walls stand for years
And some wash away with tears

Some walls
Some walls

Some walls are lined with gold
Where some hearts stay safe and cold
Some walls are made of doubt
Holding in and keeping out

If there's any hope for love at all
Some walls must fall
Some walls
Some walls

Some walls are built on pride
Some keep the child inside
Some walls are made in fear
That love let go will disappear

If there's any hope for love at all
Some walls must fall

How will you ever know what might be found
Until you let the walls come tumbling down

If there's any hope for love at all
Some walls, some walls must fall

If there's any hope for love at all
Some wall, some walls, some walls
Must fall

WHEN THE SHIP COMES IN  (Bob Dylan)

Oh the time will come up
When the winds will stop
And the breeze will cease to be a 'breathin'
Like the stillness in the wind
Before the hurricane begins
The hour when the ship comes in

And the sea will split
And the ship will hit
And the shoreline sands will be a 'shakin'
And the tide will sound
And the waves will pound
And the morning will be breakin'

Oh the fishes will laugh
As they swim out of the path
And the seagulls will be a 'smilin'
And the rocks on the sand
Will proudly stand
The hour that the ship comes in

And the words that are used
For to get the ship confused
Will not be understood as they're spoken
For the chains of the sea
Will have busted in the night
And be buried at the bottom of the ocean

A song will lift,
As the mainsail shifts
And the boat drifts out to the shoreline
And the sun will respect
Every face on the deck
The hour that the ship comes in

And the sands will roll
Out a carpet of gold
For your weary toes to be a 'touchin'
And the ship's wise men
Will remind you once again
That the whole wide world is watchin'

Oh the foe will rise
With the sleep still in their eyes

And they'll jerk from their beds and think they're dreamin'
And they'll pinch themselves and squeal
And they'll know that it's for real
The hour when the ship comes in

And they'll raise their hands
Sayin' "We'll meet all your demands"
And we'll shout from the bow "Your days are numbered"
And like the pharaoh's triumph
They'll be drowned in the tide
Like Goliath they'll be conquered

**HE HAD A LONG CHAIN ON** (Jimmy Driftwood)
One night as I lay on my pillow
Moonlight as bright as the dawn
I saw a man come walkin'
He had a long chain on
I heard his chains a-clankin'
They made a mournful sound
Welded around his body
Draggin' along on the ground

Chorus:
He had a long chain on
He had a long chain on
He had a long chain on

He came and stood by my window
He looked at me and he said
I am so tired and hungry
Give me a bite of your bread
He didn't look like a robber
He didn't look like a thief
His voice was as soft as the moonlight
A face full of sorrow and grief
Chorus

I went into my kitchen
Fetched him a bowl full of meat
A drink and a pan of cold biscuits
That's what I gave him to eat
Though he was tired and hungry
A bright light came over his face
He bowed his head in the moonlight
He said a beautiful grace

Chorus:

I got my hammer and chisel
Offered to set him free
He shook his head and said softly
I guess we had best let it be
When he'd finished his supper
He thanked me again and again
Though it's been years since I've seen him
Still hear him draggin' that chain

Chorus:

SOMOS EL BARCO (Lorre Wyatt)
Chorus:
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

Chorus:

The boat we are sailing in was built by many hands
And the sea we are sailing on, it touches every land

Chorus:

SWEET SURVIVOR (Peter, Paul & Mary)
You have asked me why the days fly by so quickly
And why each one feels no different from the last
And you say that you are fearful for the future
And you have grown suspicious of the past
And you wonder if the dreams we shared together
Have abandoned us or we abandoned them

And you cast about and try to find new meaning
So that you can feel that closeness once again.

Carry on my sweet survivor, carry on my lonely friend
Don't give up on the dream, and don't you let it end.
Carry on my sweet survivor,
Though you know that something's gone
For everything that matters carry on.

You remember when you felt each person mattered
When we all had to care or all was lost
But now you see believers turn to cynics
And you wonder was the struggle worth the cost
Then you see someone too young to know the difference
And a veil of isolation in their eyes
And inside you know you've got to leave them something
Or the hope for something better slowly dies.

Carry on my sweet survivor, carry on my lonely friend
Don't give up on the dream, and don't you let it end.
Carry on my sweet survivor, you've carried it so long
So it may come again, carry on
Carry on, carry on.

THE TIMES THEY ARE A'CHANGIN' (Bob Dylan)
Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam
And admit that the waters
Around you have grown
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone
If your time to you
Is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics
Who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
For the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who
That it's namin'
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressmen
Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside
And it is ragin'
It'll soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
Your old road is
Rapidly agin'
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn
The curse it is cast
The slow one now
Will later be fast
As the present now
Will later be past
The order is
Rapidly fadin'
And the first one now
Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.

**ARISE (Bryan Cahall)**
Arise ye time-keepers and ye payers of debt,
to those gone before us and who haven't come yet.
Arise or the moment shall pass to redeem
the toil of the nameless, their forfeited dream.

Arise all ye prayerful and unfold your hands,
and place them flat firm on the soil of the land.
Turn your eyes upward and if you must weep,
ration your tears for your savior's asleep.

Arise luchadores of centuries past,
from your dusty page books and mass graves at last.
Drown out the broadcast of silence and fear,
sing through our voices who followed you here.

Chorus:
Dry your eyes, arise, arise.
Dry your eyes, arise, arise.

Arise all ye makers of profit and law,
There is no second chance when your number gets called.
The ones who possess all the power you seek,
here in a language you no longer speak.

Arise all ye soldiers and turn your guns round,
upon those who laugh as they order you down,
to stomp out the weak and to strangle the small,
Arise and defend the most vulnerable.

Arise all ye prisoners from your concrete hell,
dissolve with one voice the walls of your cell.
And when the warden asks how can this be?
Reply we are human and must act accordingly.
Chorus

Arise tall sequoia through suburban streets
Take with you the vinyl, the asphalt release,
The birds from their cages and the kids from their tombs
Breathe out the plastic air from their rooms.

Arise ye young poets from irony's chains,
from sarcasm prisons and transcendent claims.
Arise and recall with what clearness you wrote,
before you grew jaded before you grew cold.
Chorus (x2)
No Dirty Coal

We don’t need no dirty coal
We don’t need no dirty coal
We got wind turbines on the hill
And Solar Panels if you will
We don’t need no dirty coal

We don’t need no dirty coal
We don’t need no dirty coal
A Hydro tide is rollin in
This is a battle we can win
We don’t need no dirty coal

They Pile the Coal up as high as a mountain
All the while they’re taking the Mountain down
Little by little before you know it
The mountain is gone and There’s no way to restore it
We don’t need no dirty coal