



Singing for Peace Direct

Green Park tube station, London
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Raised Voices choir

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www.raised-voices.org.uk

1 LIFE ON EARTH (C to A ♭)

Words Cynthia Cockburn, Tune Ros Brown,
Arr. Morag Carmichael (Raised Voices)

They manufacture poisons
And get rich while nature dies
There's money in emissions that
Pollute the sheltering skies

Chorus 1:

But believe us when we say
There's a greater wealth today
When a million million people
Advocate for life on Earth
When a million million voices
Speak as one.

There's knowledge in the think-tanks
That the politicians buy
Intelligence isn't what it seems
Statistics also lie

Chorus 2:

But believe us when we say
There's a wisdom here today
When a million million people...

There's power in the nation state
There's power in the gun
There's power in the boardrooms
Where destructive deals are done

Chorus 3:

But believe us when we say
There's a different power today
When a million million people...

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2 NKOSI SIKELELI AFRIKA (G)

S.African nat.anthem. Enoch Lontonga

Nkosi sikelel'i Afrika
Malupakanis' upondo lwayo,
Yizwa imitandazo yetu,
Nkosi sikelela, Nkosi sikelela.

Nkosi sikelel'i Afrika
Malupakanis' upondo lwayo,
Yizwa imitandazo yetu,
Nkosi sikelela, Tina lusapo lwayo

Woza moyaaaa (woza moya woza)
Woza moyaaaa (woza moya woza)
Woza moya oying kwe-le
Nkosi sikelela
Tina lusapo lwayo

Morena boloka
Sechaba sa heso
O fedise dintwa
Le matshwen yeho (x 2)

O se boloke (o se boloke)
O se boloke (o se boloke)
Sechaba sa hesu
Sechaba sa Afrika

O se boloke morena (o se boloke)
O se boloke sechaba (o se boloke)
Sechaba sa hesu
Sechaba sa Afrika

3 FREE PALESTINE (C)

Tune of Senzenina. Words: Raised Voices

Free Palestine...
What have they done?...
Take down the wall...
Give back the land...
Free Palestine...

4 THE WORLD TURNED UPSIDE DOWN (D)

Leon Rosselson. Arr. David Bartlett.

Ah-ah-ah etc.

(Sops Only) In Sixteen Forty-nine, to St. Georges Hill
A ragged band they called the Diggers
Came to show the people's will.
They defied the landlords. They defied the laws
They were the dispossessed
Reclaiming what was theirs.

We come in peace they said, to dig and sow,
We come to work the lands in common
and to make the waste land grow.
This earth divided we will make whole
So it will be a common treasury for all.

The sin of property we do disdain
No one has any right to buy
and sell the earth for private gain.
By theft and murder they took the land
Now everywhere the walls
spring up at their command.

They make the laws to chain us well
The clergy dazzle us with heaven
or they damn us into hell
We will not worship the god they serve
The god of greed who feeds
the rich while poor folk starve.

We work, we eat together, we need no swords
We will not bow to the masters,
nor pay rent to the lords.
We are free people though we are poor
You Diggers all stand up for glory, stand up now.

Ah-ah-ah etc.

(Sops only) From the men of property
The orders came
They sent the hired men and troopers
To wipe out the Diggers' claim.
Tear down their cottages
Destroy their corn
They were dispersed - but still
The vision lingers on.

(In unison) You poor take courage,
you rich take care
This earth was made a common
treasury for everyone to share
All things in common, all people one
We come in peace - the orders
came to cut them down.

They were dispersed - but still
The vision lingers on.

5 HARVEST FOR THE HUNGRY (B b ,D)

*Woody Guthrie. Arr. Julie Jackson and Mel Ellis.
Extra verses Liz Philipson (RV)*

*Why do your warships sail on my waters?
Why do your bombs fall down from my skies?
Why do you burn my towns and my cities?
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.*

(Chorus) *I've got to know friend, I've got to know*

*Hungry mouths ask me wherever I go.
Comrades and friends are dying around me
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.*

*Why do you spend all your money on weapons?
Why is there none for your hospitals and schools?
Why do you lock up your young ones in prison?
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.*

*Why have the wars left people still starving
Begging for shelter, water and food?
Why can't we have our own land for our people?
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.*

*Why do you silence the voices of reason?
What makes you kill those who fight for the poor?
Why can't you let us decide our own future?
I've got to know friend, I've got to know.*

6 WHERE IS JUSTICE? (A)

Tune of Zikolise. Words Cynthia Cockburn (RV)

*Where is justice? Where is justice?
For the love of humankind
Peace with justice for Palestine.*

*Where is freedom? Where is freedom?
On their children let it shine
Land and freedom for Palestine.*

7 BOUNDARY SONG (A)

*Molesworth Peace Camp.
Arr: Bradford Women Singers*

*You say this land is out of bounds
Our lives and our futures are out of our hands
This land is not yours to put boundaries around
We'll grow and get stronger, our voices resound.*

*We say this land is for growing grain
People are starving and its governments to blame
To give our children a future is the reason we came
We'll grow and get stronger and peace will reign.*

(Repeat first verse)

8 CARBON NEUTRAL SOCIETY (C)

Tune: Country gardens trad. Words: Jane Lewis

1. How many types of local fruit and veg
In a carbon neutral society?
Here's all the places we can grow our food
In a carbon neutral society:
Apple trees along the street, window boxes full of
wheat,
Beans in the back green, peas in the park.
Oh, there's a busy local market, full of local food
In a carbon neutral society.

2. How many types of transport do we have
In a carbon neutral society?
Here's all the ways that we can get about
In a carbon neutral society:
Bicycles for all to share, public transport everywhere,
Cars running on clean e-nergy.
Oh, there are bike paths and bus lanes and dancing in
the street
In a carbon neutral society.

3. How many ways of making energy
In a carbon neutral society?
Here's how we make all the power that we need
In a carbon neutral society:
Windmills turning on the hill, solar power for when it's
still,
Geo-thermal heating, hy-dro schemes,
Oh, we are cosy and warm in our insulated homes
In a carbon neutral society.

9 MANDELA SAYS FIGHT FOR FREEDOM (A)

South Africa – ANC anti-apartheid struggle.

(Call: Mandela, Mandela) [Oliver Tambo etc.etc.]
Mandela says fight for freedom
(Mandela says freedom now)
Mandela says freedom now
(Show us the way to freedom)
Show us the way to freedom
(In the land of Afrika)
In the land of Afrika

(Ro hi hla hla)
Ro hi hla hla Mandela
(Freedom is in your hands)
Freedom is in your hands
(Now we say away with slavery)
Now we say away with slavery
(In the land of Afrika)
In the land of Afrika

10 PEACE, SALAAM, SHALOM (F#)

Round

|: Peace, Salaam, Shalom :|
(Repeat 4x)

11 THERE IS A WALL (F)

Charlie King. Adapted fr. Rebel Voices Arr. Morag

(Dum-ba-dara-dum-ba)
There is a wall, and it's the tallest wall of all
They named a street for it,
Where numbers grow and eyes go blank,
A wall of gold. They buy the future with the past,
They call it work. Just feels like money in the bank.

And way down at the foot of that wall,
Where the guards can barely see her at all,
A woman is standing,
Not asking, not demanding,
A poor woman is standing
With a hammer in her hand.

Chorus:

Don't you want a piece of that wall
When it comes down?
Don't you want to live to see it fall,
When it comes round?
When that wall is gone
No matter which side you were on,
Can you say you took a piece of that wall down?
Don't you want a piece of that wall?

(Dum-ba dara dum-ba)

There is a wall, and it's the oldest wall of all,
Stretched from my doorstep straight back to 1492.
It hides the ovens, it hides
The settlements, the homelands,
Pink triangles, shackles, passbooks and tattoos.

And way down at the foot of that wall,
Where the guards can barely see him at all,
And old man is standing,
Not asking, not demanding,
An old black man is standing
With a hammer in his hand. (*Chorus*)

There is a wall, and it's the meanest wall of all,
A wall of fear: holds danger out, desire in.
A wall that bristles each time
The warden brings back tales.
Inside we're starving
To buy the bricks, to build the cells,
(To bury love) to bar the door, to ban the stranger.

And way down at the foot of that wall,
Where the guards can barely see at all,
A stranger is standing,
Not asking, not demanding,
A stranger is standing
With a hammer for your hand. (*Chorus*)

12 WITSE R'lwane (A)

South Africa. Sotho Language.

Witse r'lwane, witse r'lwane, witse r'lwane
O yaatla r'lwane
(Repeat till end)

Rohilhalha, Rohilhalha, Rohilhalha
Witse r'lwane o yaatla (x 3)

r'lwane, r'lwane, r'lwane
r'lwane, r'lwane, o yaa tla
r'lwane, o yaatla (x 3) r'lwane

13 TIME FOR LASTING PEACE (E,G)

Tune: Silent Night, Words: Mavis Cook

Silent night, with streets alight, but
Christmas cheer is absent quite.
Death rains down from skies above
War and hate instead of love

Chorus: *Time for lasting peace*
Time for (a) lasting peace

Why do we fight? Why do we kill?
Where is empathy? Where's good will?
Peace on earth evades us still
Means of death take all of our skill

Chorus: *Time for lasting peace*
Time for (a) lasting peace

Year on year, We're trading in fear,
Selling death both far and near.
From this slaughter fortunes are made,
With profits high from this loathsome trade.

Chorus: *Selling weapons must cease*
Time for (a) lasting peace.

RAISED VOICES

Raised Voices is a political choir based in North London.

We sing for peace, justice and the environment, against militarism, capitalism, racism and sexism. We also sing to raise money for various campaigns, at political events and on demonstrations, often with other choirs, as well as at festivals and at parties.

We practice on Thursdays 7.30 – 9.30 pm at the Doreen Bazell Centre, off Pancras Rd, NW1

To find out more, visit www.raised-voices.org.uk or Email us at <info@raised-voices.org.uk>

14 SIYA HAMBA (D)

South African gospel, Arr Niels Erlank. Adapted John Hamilton (for Strawberry Thieves)

Siya hamb' ekameni lokolo (x 4)
Siya hamba, hamba...

We are singing in the name of peace (x 4)
We are singing, singing...

Anu tzo-adeem likrat shalom (x 4)
An tzo-adeem, tzo-adeem...

Nasseeru min adjli salaam (x 4)
Nasseeru, nasseeru ...

Caminando a lograr la paz (x 4)
Caminando, caminando...

15 VINE AND FIG TREE (G# to C#)

Arr Morag Carmichael

And everyone neath the vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid (x 2)
Into ploughshares beat their swords
Nations shall make war no more (x 2)

PEACE DIRECT

Supporting local action against conflict

We are an international charity dedicated to supporting local peacebuilding.

We believe that local people have the power to find their own solutions to conflict – and to build their own better futures. Our mission is to help them make this happen. In the world's most fragile countries, we seek out local peacebuilders who are making a real difference – building peace from the grassroots up, preventing conflict in the places where it starts – locally.

They are disarming rebels, resettling refugees, healing communities, reviving economies. They work at great personal risk on crucial problems like child soldiers, women and conflict, youth and peace, political violence. They are the key to preventing conflicts and creating a lasting peace.

We find them, fund them, and promote their work to those in the wider world who can help with finance or influence.

Who we are and how we're funded

Peace Direct is everyone who supports us and who we support. Peace Direct is an independent charity, funded by public donations, and trusts and foundations.

<http://www.peacedirect.org/>