Who Do They Think They Are?

Words by Cynthia Cockburn
Music by Ros Brown
Arranged by Morag Carmichael

Forceful and vigorous
♩ = 80

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass

Who do they think they are? These men in suits who pos-ture and pro-
Who do they think they are? These men in wig and gown who read the
Who do they think they are? These men with their tech-no-lo-gy of

claim, Who speak of just-ice while they kill and maim, And have the gall to
laws, In-ter-pret ins-tru-ment and code and clause, So as to jus-ti-
dread, That grinds the world to dust be-neath its tread, They on-ly count their

rit. 3rd time

say they do it in my name, Who do they think they are? Who
fy the po-li-tic-ians' wars, Who do they think they are? Who
own a-mong the toll of dead, Who do they think they are?

Soft and lyrical

♩ = 72

S: Lost in their fan - ta - sy,____ So far re-moved from my re - a - li - ty,_____ I

A: Lost in their fan - ta - sy,____ So far re-moved from my re - a - li - ty,_____ I

T: Lost in their fan - ta - sy,____ So far re-moved from my re - a - li - ty,_____ I

B: Lost in their fan - ta - sy,____ So far re-moved from my re - a - li - ty,_____ I

rit. _ _ _ _ _ _ _

S: long,____ I long to call them back____ to sweet hu - ma - ni - ty._____

A: long,____ I long to call them back____ to sweet hu - ma - ni - ty._____

T: long,____ I long to call them back____ to sweet hu - ma - ni - ty._____

B: long,____ I long to call them back____ to sweet hu - ma - ni - ty._____