

# Rise Up Singing

## September 2012

### 1. We're not going away

Happy Birthday Faslane Peace camp 2012  
Jane Lewis, extra words Jane Tallents

#### **(Chorus - tune)**

*We're not going away,*

*We'll be here for as long as it takes (x2)*

#### **(Chorus - Bass)**

*Trident, oh Trident has got to go*

*Yes, Trident, has got to go*

*We'll stay here*

*Trident, oh Trident has got to go*

*Yes, Trident, has got to go*

1. In '82 the campers came,  
Bearing witness at Faslane,  
Sitting in the Gareloch rain  
Day upon day

2. Living in community,  
Vegan stew and cups of tea,  
No leaders here - we're breaking free!  
Day upon day

3. Punks and hippies, all the gang  
Standing up against what's wrang  
Living an alternative  
Day upon day

4. One frosty Christmas Eve,  
Malicious mischief up our sleeves,  
There's Santa on a submarine!  
Day upon day

5. Peace boats dodging submarines,  
Made it to the TV screens,  
'No Pasaran' - you're stopping here!  
Day upon day

6. Rainbows arching o'er the loch,  
Rainbow actions round-the-clock,  
The multicoloured arms of peace,  
Day upon day

### 2. Bin the Bomb

Words Victoria Rudebark; tune: Xhosa (start F)

Bin the bomb (x3) Bin Trident,  
Bin the bomb, bin the bomb, bin the bomb.

Lead: We say no to Trident, we won't pay for  
such weapons,  
We say bin the bomb, bin the bomb, bin the  
bomb.  
We sing of peace, we sing of love  
We say bin the bomb, bin the bomb bin the  
bomb.

### 3. All around my spirit

Kathy Lowe, arr. Caroline Parrott (Start E)

1. I will rock my heart till the walls come down  
**(x3)**  
All around, all around my spirit **(x2)**

2. I will work for peace...  
3. I will speak my truth...  
4. I will sing my song...

### Songs 1-4 for learning together...

### 4. Aye But I Will Sit Here

From the anti-Polaris demonstrations at Holy Loch,  
1961

1. Doon at Ardnadam, 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.

***Songs 5-14 sing along and you'll soon pick them up...***

## **5. This Aching Ground**

Tune: Old Abram Brown; Words: Jane Lewis

This aching ground cries out for love  
It's time to listen now,  
Creative stories from the heart  
Will surely show us how.

Let's make a garden of the soul  
With deep community  
And feed and water all that grows  
With creativity.



## **6. No More War**

Words and music: Camilla Cancantata

No more no more no more war no more,  
No more no more war no war no more,  
No more, no more, no more war no more,  
We dissent, we dissent, we dissent.  
From the violence and hate of the military state.

## **7. Bella Ciao**

Trad Italian, arr Eileen Penman and Penny Stone.  
New words: Eileen Penman, Jane Lewis, Penny Stone.

1. Oh we are singing for education,  
Oh bella caio, bella ciao, bello ciao, ciao, ciao  
We are singing for education,  
And an equal right to learn

2. The public sector is for the people,  
Oh bella caio...  
The public sector is for the people,  
Not for sale to profiteers

3. The rich get richer, the poor get poorer,  
Oh bella caio...  
The rich get richer, the poor get poorer,  
Unnecessary and unfair

4. We don't need Trident, it's wasting billions,  
Oh bella caio...  
We don't need Trident, it's wasting billions,  
We need health and social care.

5. They cut the funding, they cut the workers,  
Oh bella caio...  
They cut the funding, they cut the workers,  
Ain't no big society.

## **8. Human Rights Round**

Words and music: Camilla Cancantata

We are the human family, we all have equal  
rights;  
The right to life and liberty  
And true security.  
The will of the people must direct the  
government

## **9. Deep blue sea**

American trad., source: Pete Seeger/Odetta

1. Deep blue sea baby, deep blue sea (x3)  
We want peace in all the lands  
And o'er the deep blue sea

1. Sleep my child, you are safe and sound (x3)  
For we want peace...

2. Still today war clouds hang so low (x3)  
But we want peace...

3. Love of life's gonna turn the tide (x3)  
Yes we want peace....

## **10. When the submarines are gone**

Tunes: trad; words: Penny Stone

### **a. (Oh when the saints)**

We'll bin the bomb, we'll ban the bomb  
We'll bin the bomb, we'll ban the bomb  
I want to see my children grow old  
We'll bin the bomb, we'll ban the bomb

### **b. (Swing low, sweet chariot)**

No bombs, no submarines  
Coming forth to threaten my lands (x2)

### **c. (I'm gonna sing)**

Bin the bomb, bomb, bomb  
Ban the bomb, bomb, bomb  
Bin the bomb, ban the bomb, Trident out.  
When the submarines are gone,  
I'll stop singing you this song.  
Bin the bomb, ban the bomb, Trident out.

## 11. Stand Firm

Cameroon; collected and arranged by members of the Iona Community

Stand, oh stand firm, Stand, oh stand firm  
Stand, oh stand firm, and see what we all can do.

Call:  
Oh my sisters, stand very firm...  
Oh my brothers, stand very firm...  
All you protestors, stand very firm...  
All you peace workers, stand very firm...  
(Ad lib further verses)

## 12. Ban the Weapons From the Waterside

Tune: Sing Hosanna; Words: Lisa Rigby

1. Keep the joy in your heart  
Keep on singing  
I believe we will see the day  
When our children don't see razor wire  
When the submarines have gone away

*Chorus*  
*Ban the weapons, ban the weapons*  
*Ban the weapons from the waterside*  
*Ban the weapons, ban the weapons*  
*Ban the weapons from the sea*

2. We will walk in the fields  
And the meadows  
And we'll swim in the waters blue  
We will dig in the earth all together  
For one day we'll see our dream come true

## 13. Going up in smokey

Tune: The Hokey-Cokey; Words: Ewan McVicar

1. It takes your left leg off  
It takes your right leg off  
Your eyes fall out and the dust makes you cough  
You feel the radiation turn you inside out  
That's what the bomb's about

### (Chorus)

*Oh, going up in smokey,*  
*Oh, going up in smokey,*  
*Oh, going up in smokey,*  
*That's what the bomb's about*  
**KICK IT OUT!**

2. It knocks your house down  
It knocks my house down  
It knocks the whole town down and fifty miles around  
Then you get the fever from the old fall out  
That's what the bomb's about



## 14. The Freedom Come-all-ye

Words: Hamish Henderson; Tune: Bloody Fields of Flanders

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.