

CIRCLE PINES CENTER



**PEACE AND
FREEDOM
SONG BOOK**

Table Of Contents

A Hayseed Like Me	17
Bread And Roses	6
Carry It On	7
Die Gedanken Sind Frei	23
Dis ka Leva	1
Follow The Drinking Gourd	23
Freiheit	12
The Garden Song	2
Goodnight Irene	16
Hallelujah, I'm a Bum	9
Hey, Ho, Nobody Home	21
Hold the Fort	19
How Can I Keep From Singing	20
If I Had a Hammer	11
I'm On My Way	12
Jacob's Ladder	3
Joe Hill	21
Kookaburra	2
Little Rabbit	5
Music Alone Shall Live	22
Oh, How Lovely Is the Evening	9
On Ilkley Moor Baht 'at	8
One Hand Can't Tear a Prison Down	11
Peace I Ask of Thee Oh River	19
Peat Bog Soldiers	8
Rise up Oh Flame	14
Saints go Marching In	10
Shalom Chaverim	15
So Long It's Been Good to Know Ya	14
Solidarity Forever	24
The Soup Song	4
Step By Step	20
Strangest Dream	5
Study War No More	3
There Was a Young Woman	13
This Land Is Your Land	1
'Tis A Gift To Be Simple	7
Turn, Turn, Turn	15
Tzena	10
Union Maid	18
Waltzing Matilda	25
We Shall Not Be Moved	26
We Shall Overcome	17
Which Side Are You On?	22
Zum Gali Gali	16

Dis Ka Leva

Dis ka leva, dis ka leva
Dis ka leva, hi hurra
Hurra Hurra Hurra Hurra (2X)
Dis kaleva, dis ka leva
Dis ka leva hi hurra

Bravo bravo bravissimo (2X)
Dis ka leva, dis ka leva
Dis ka leva, hi hurra ... Skoal!

(Dis is plural, when one is leaving use
Hans ka leva)

This Land Is Your Land

This land is your land, this land is my land
From California to the New York island
From the redwood forest to the Gulf Stream water
This land was made for you and me

As I was walkin' that ribbon of highway
I was above me that endless skyway
I was below me that golden valley
This land was made for you and me

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

The sun came shining and I was strolling
And the wheat fields waving & the dust clouds rolling
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting
This land was made for you and me

The Garden Song

Inch by inch, row by row
 Gonna make this garden grow
 Gonna mulch it deep and low
 Gonna make it fertile ground
 Inch by inch, row by row
 Please bless these seeds I sow
 Please keep them safe below
 Till the rain comes tumbling down

Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones
 We are made of dreams and bones
 Need a place to call my own
 Cause the time is close at hand
 Grain for grain, sun and rain
 Find my way in nature's chain
 Tune my body and by brain
 To the music of the land

Inch by inch...

Plant your rows straight and long
 And season with a prayer and song
 Mother Earth will make you strong
 If you give her loving care
 Old crow watching from a tree
 He's got his hungry eye on me
 But in my garden I'm as free
 As that feathered thief up there

Inch by inch...

Kookaburra

(round)
 Kookaburra sits on an old gum tree
 Merry merry king of the bush is he
 Laugh kookaburra laugh kookaburra
 Gay your life must be

Study War No More

Gonna lay down my sword and shield
 Down by the riverside (3X)
 gonna lay down my sword and shield
 Down by the riverside
 And study war no more

Ain't gonna study war no more (6X)

Gonna lay down those atom bombs...

Gonna shake hands around the world...

Gonna lay down my income tax/pay for war no more...

Gonna lay down my GE stock/live off war...

Gonna lay down my Honeywell job/work for war...

Gonna lay down those congressional hawks/vote for war.

Jacob's Ladder

We are climbing Jacob's Ladder (repeat 3 times)
 Brothers, Sisters, All

We are dancing Sarah's Circle (repeat 3 times)
 Sisters, Brothers, All

People all need jobs and Justice (3 times)
 Brothers, Sisters, All

Struggle's long but hope is longer (3 times)
 Sisters, Brothers, All

Every rung goes higher and higher (3 times)
 Brothers, Sisters, All

The Soup Song

I'm spending my nights in the flophouse
I'm spending my days on the street
I'm looking for work and I find none
I wish I had something to eat

Soup, soup, they give me a bowl of soup
Soup, soup, they give me a bowl of soup

I spent twenty years in the factory
I did everything I was told
They said I was loyal and faithful
Now even before I get old

Soup, soup...

I saved fifteen bucks with my banker
To buy me a car or a yacht
I went to draw out my fortune
And this is the answer I got

Soup...

I fought in the war for my country
I went out to bleed and to die
I thought that my country would help me
But this was my country's reply

Soup...

I went on my knees to my maker
I prayed every night to the Lord
I vowed I'd be meek and submissive
And now I've received my reward

Soup...

Strangest Dream

Last night I had the strangest dream
I ever had before
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war

I dreamed I saw a mighty room
The room was filled with men
And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again

And when the paper was all signed
And a million copies made
They all joined hands and bowed their heads
And grateful prayers were said

And the people in the streets below
Went dancing round and round
And guns and swords and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground

Last night I had...

Little Rabbit

In a cottage in the woods
Little man by the window stood
Saw a rabbit running by
Knocking at his door

Help me, help me, help, he said
Or the hunter will shoot me dead
Little rabbit come inside
Safely here abide

Repeat 8 times, each time leaving out one more
line and just using the hand motions

Bread And Roses

As we go marching marching
In the beauty of the day
A million darkened kitchens
A thousand mill lofts gray
Are touched with all the radiance
That a sudden sun discloses
For the people hear us singing
Bread and roses, bread and roses

As we come marching marching
We battle too for men
For they are women's children
And we mother them again
Our lives shall not be sweated
From birth until life closes
Hearts starve as well as bodies
Give us bread, but give us roses

As we go marching marching
Un-numbered women dead
Go crying through our singing
Their ancient call for bread
Small art and love and beauty
Their drudging spirits knew
Yes, it is bread that we fight for
But we fight for roses too

As we go marching marching
We bring the greater days
For the rising of the women
Means the rising of the race
No more the drudge and idler
Ten that toil where one reposes
But a sharing of life's glories
Bread and roses, bread and roses

Carry It On

There's someone by my side walking
There's a voice within me talking
There's a word that needs a-saying
Carry it on, carry it on

They will tell their lying stories
Send their dogs to bite our bodies
They will lock us in their prisons
Carry it on, carry it on

But all their lies will be forgotten
All their dogs will lie there rotten
And their prison walls will crumble
Carry it on, carry it on

When you can't go on any longer
Take the hands of sisters and brothers
Every victory just means another
Carry it on, carry it on

Tis A Gift To Be Simple

Tis a gift to be simple, tis a gift to be free
Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves in the place that is right
We will live in the valley of love and delight

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend we will not be ashamed
To turn and to turn will be our delight
Til by turning & turning we come round right

When the true liberty is found
By fear and by hate we will no more be bound
In love and in life we will find a new birth
In peace and in freedom redeem the earth

Peat Bog Soldiers

Far and wide as the eye can wander
Heath and bog are everywhere
Not a bird sings out to cheer us
Oaks are standing gaunt and bare
We are the peatbog soldiers
We're marching with our spades to the bog

Up and down the guards are pacing
No one, no one can go through
Flight would mean a sure death facing
Guns and barbed wire greet our view
We are...

But for us there is no complaining
Winter will in time be past
One day we shall cry rejoicing
"Homeland dear, you're mine at last!"
Then will the peatbog soldiers
March no more with spades to the bog

On Ilkley Moor Baht 'at

Where has thou been since I saw thee?
On Ilkley Moor baht 'at
Where has thou been since I saw thee? (2X)
On Ilkley Moor baht 'at (3X)

I've been a courtin Mary Jane...

There wilt thou catch thy death of cold...

Then we will come and bury thee...

Then worms shall come and eat thee up...

Then ducks shall come and eat up worms...

Then we shall come and eat up ducks...

Then we shall have our dear one back...

Hallelujah I'm A Bum

O, why don't you work like other folks do?
How can I get a job when you're holding down two

Hallelujah I'm a bum
Hallulujah bum again
Halleluhah give us a hand out
To revive us again

I went to a house and I knocked on the door
The lady said scram, bum, you've been here before

Yes I went to that house and I asked for some bread
The lady said scram, bum, the baker is dead

I like my boss, he's a good friend of mine
That's why I'm starving out on the bread line

Yes and I like Jim Hill, he's a good friend of mine
That's why I'm booming down Jim Hill's main line

I went to a bar and asked for a drink
He gave me a glass and showed me the sink

Whenever I get all the money I earn
The boss will be broke and to work he must turn

O, why don't you save all the money you earn
If I didn't eat I'd have money to burn

Oh, How Lovely

Oh, how lovely is the evening, is the evening
When the bells are sweetly singing, sweetly singing
Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong

Saints Go Marching In

We are traveling in the footsteps
Of those who've gone before
And we'll all be reunited
On a new and sunlit shore

When the saints go marching in (2X)
O, Lord, I want to be in that number
When the saints go marching in

When the sun refuse to shine...

O, When the trumpet sounds the call...

Some say this world of trouble
Is the only one we see
But I'm waiting for that morning
When the new world is revealed

O, When the new world is revealed...

Tzena

Tzena (4X) Habanot ur'ena chayalim bamoshava
Alna (4X) alna titchabena mi ben Chayil

Tzena (4X) Habanot ur'ena chayalim bamoshava
Alna (4X) alna titchabena mi ben Chayil ish tsava

Tzena (2X) habanot ur'ena Chayalim bamoshava
Alna (2X) alna titchabena mi ben chayil ish tsava

Tzena(2X) - tzena(3X) tzena(2X) tzena(4X)[repeat]

If I Had a Hammer

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...

If I had a song... I'd sing it...

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 a song about the love between my brothers and
my sisters
All over this land

One Hand

Can't Tear A Prison Down

One hand can't tear a prison down
Two hands can't tear a prison down
But if two and two and fifty make a million
We'll see that day come round (2X)

One foot can't walk the road to peace...

One eye can't see the way ahead...

One friend can't break the color bar...

One voice can't shout to make them hear...

One hand can't build a bridge of peace...

One's love can't end this night of fear...

Freiheit

Spanish heavens spread their brilliant starlight
high above our trenches in the plain
From a distance morning comes to greet us
Calling us to battle once again

Far off is our land, yet ready we stand
We're fighting and winning for you, Freedom!

We'll not yield a foot to Franco's fascists
Even though the bullets fall like sleet
With us stand those peerless men our comrades
And for us there can be no retreat

Beat the drums, bayonets charge
Forward march, victory our reward
With our scarlet banner, smash their column
Thaelmann Battalion, ready, forward march

Die Heimat ist weit, doch wir sind Bereit
Wir kämpfen un siegin für dich, Freiheit

I'm On My Way

I'm on my way (I'm on my way) } 3X
To the Freedom land (to the Freedom land)
I'm on my way, Great God, I'm on my way

I asked my sister to go with me...

If she says no, I'll go anyhow...

I asked my boss to let me go...

If he says no, I'll go anyhow

If you can't go, don't hinder me...

I'm on my way and I won't turn back...

There Was A Young Woman

There was a young woman who swallowed a lie
I don't know why she swallowed the lie
Perhaps she'll die

There was a young woman who swallowed a rule
Live to serve men, she learned it in school
She swallowed the rule to prop up the lie
But I don't know why...

There was a young woman who swallowed some fluff
Lipstick and candy and powder and puff
She swallowed the fluff to follow the rule
Live to serve men...

There was a young woman who swallowed a line
I like 'em dumb, baby, you suit me fine
She swallowed the line to follow the fluff
She swallowed the fluff...

There was a young woman who swallowed a pill
Might have said no but she hadn't the will
She swallowed the pill to follow the line
She swallowed the line...

There was a young woman who swallowed a ring
Looked like a princess and felt like a thing
She swallowed the ring to make up for the pill
She swallowed the pill...

One day this young woman she woke up and said
I've swallowed so much I wish I were dead
She ran to her sisters, it wasn't too late
To liberate, regurgitate
She threw up the ring, she threw up the pill
She threw up the pill, she threw up the line
She threw up the line, she threw up the fluff
She threw up the fluff, she threw up the rule
Live to serve men, she learned it in school
And last of all she threw up the lie
Now she knows why she swallowed the lie
And she'll not die!

So Long It's Been Good To Know You

I've sung this song but I'll sing it again
Of the places I've lived on the wild windy plain
In the month call April, the county called Gray
Here is what all the people there say

So long, it's been good to know you (3X)
This dusty old dust is a-getting my home
And I've got to be drifting along

A dust storm hit and it hit us like thunder
It dusted us over and covered us under
It blocked all the traffic, it blocked out the sun
And straight for home all the people did run
Singing, So long....

The sweethearts sat in the dark and they sparked
They hugged and they kissed in that dusty old dark
They sighed and cried and hugged and kissed
Instead of marriage they talked like this
Honey, So long....

The telephone rang and it jumped off the wall
And that was the preacher a-making his call
He said, kind friend this might be the end
You've got your last chance at salvation from sin

The church it was jammed, the church it was packed
That dusty old dust storm blew so black
That the preacher could not read a word of his text
So he folded his specs, took up the collection
Sayin, So long....

Rise Up O Flame

Rise up o flame, by thy light glowing
Show to us beauty, vision joy

Turn, Turn, Turn

To everything turn, turn, turn
There is a season turn, turn, turn
And a time for ev'ry purpose under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to mourn
A time to laugh, a time to weep

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together

...of war,...of peace
...to love,...to hate
...you may embrace
...to refrain from embracing

...to gain,...to lose
...to rend,...to sew
...to love,...to hate
...for peace, I swear it's not too late

Shalom Chaverim

Shalom chaverim, Shalom chaverin
Shalom, Shalom
Le hitraot Shalom, shalom

Goodnight Irene

Well Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Last Saturday night I got married
Me and my wife settle down
Now me and my wife are parted
I'm gonna take another stroll around town

Irene goodnight...

Sometimes I live in the country
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I take a great notion
To jump into the river and drown

He caused me to weep, he caused me to mourn
He caused me to leave my home
But the very last words I heard her say
Was please sing me one more song

Stop rambling, stop your gambling
Stop staying out late at night
Go home to your wife and your family
Stay there by your fireside bright

Zum Gali Gali

Zum gali gali gali, Zum gali gali (2X)

Hechalutz le'man avodah
Avodah le'man hechalutz

Hechalutz le'man hab'tulah
Hab'tulah le'men hechalutz

A Hayseed Like Me

I once was a tool of oppression
As green as a sucker could be
And monopolies banded together
To beat a poor hayseed like me

To beat a poor hayseed like me
To beat a poor hayseed like me
And monopolies banded together
To beat a poor hayseed like me

The railroad and the old party bosses
Together did sweetly agree
They thought there would be little trouble
In working a hayseed like me

In working...

But now that I've roused up a little
Their greed and corruption I see
And the ticket I vote next November
Will be made up of hayseeds like me

Will be made up...

We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome, we shall overcome
We shall overcome some day
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe
We shall overcome some day

We are not afraid...

We 'll walk hand in hand...

We are not alone...

We shall all be free...

Union Maid

There once was a union maid
She never was afraid
Of the goon and the ginks and the company finks
And the deputy sheriffs that made the raids
She went to the union hall
When a meeting it was called
When the company boys come round
She always stood her ground

Oh, you can't scare me I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union
Oh, you can't scare me I'm sticking to the union
I'm sticking to the union till the day I die

This union maid was wise
To the tricks of the company spies
She'd never be fooled by the company stools
She'd always organize the guys
She'd always get her way
When she struck for higher pay
She'd show her card to the company guard
And this is what she'd say

Oh, you can't scare me...

You women who want to be free
Just take a tip from me
Break out of that mold we've all been sold
We've got a fighting history
The fight for women's rights
With workers must unite
Like Mother Jones, move them bones
To the front of every fight

Oh, you can't scare me...

Hold The Fort

We meet today in freedom's cause
And raise our voices high
We'll join our hands in union strong
To battle or to die

Hold the fort for we are coming
Union folk be strong
Side by side we battle onward
Victory will come

Look my comrades see the union
Banners waving high
Reinforcements now appearing
Victory is nigh

Hold the fort...

See our numbers still increasing
Hear the bugles blow
By our union we will triumph
Over every foe

Hold the fort...

Peace I Ask Of The O River

Peace I ask of thee O river
Peace, peace, peace
When I learn to live serenely
Cares will cease

From the hills I gather courage
Vision of the day to be
Strength to lead and faith to follow
All are given unto me

Peace I ask of thee O river
Peace, peace, peace

How Can I Keep From Singing

My life flows on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation
I hear the real though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation
Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear that music ringing
It sounds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing?

What though the tempest loudly roars
I hear the truth, it liveth
What though the darkness round me close
Songs in the night it giveth
No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that rock I'm clinging
Since Love is Lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing?

When tyrants tremble as they hear
The bells of freedom ringing
When friends rejoice both far and near
How can I keep from singing?
In prison cell and dungeon vile
Our thoughts to them are winging
When friends by shame are undefiled
How can I keep from singing?

Step By Step

Step by step the longest march
Can be won, can be won
Many stones can 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

Joe Hill

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night
Alive as you and me
Says I, but Joe you're ten years dead
I never died says he (2X)

In Salt Lake Joe, by God, says I
Him standing by my bed
They framed you on a murder charge
Says Joe, but I ain't dead (2X)

The copper bosses killed you Joe
They shot you Joe, says I
Takes more than guns to kill a man
Says Joe, I didn't die (2X)

And standing there as big as life
And smiling with his eyes
Joe says, what they forgot to kill
Went on to organize (2X)

From San Diego up to Maine
In every mine and mill
Where workers strike and organize
It's where you'll find Joe Hill (2X)

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night....

Hey Ho

Hey, ho, nobody home
Meat nor drink nor money have I none
Yet will I be merry

Which Side Are You On

Come all you good workers
Good news to you I'll tell
Of how the good old union
Has come in here to dwell

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
Till every battle's won

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

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

Don't scab for the bosses
Don't listen to their lies
Us poor folks haven't got a chance
Unless we organize

Music Alone Shall Live

(round)
All things shall perish from under the sky
Music alone shall live, Music alone shall live
Music alone shall live
Never to die

Die Gedanken Sind Frei

Die Gedanken sind frei my thoughts freely flower
Die Gedanken sind frei my thoughts give me power
No scholar can map them no hunter can trap them
No one can deny Die Gedanken sind frei (2X)

I think as I please and this gives me pleasure
My conscience decrees this right I must treasure
My thought will not cater to duke or dictator
No one can deny Die Gedanken sind frei (2X)

And should tyrants take me & throw me in prison
My thoughts will burst free like blossoms in season
Foundations will crumble & structures will tumble
And free folk will cry "Die Gedanken sind frei"

Follow The Drinking Gourd

Follow the drinkin gourd (2X)
For the old man is a waitin for to carry you to
freedom
If you follow the drinkin gourd

When the sun comes up and the first quail calls
Follow the drinking gourd
For the old man is a waitin for to carry you
to freedom
Follow the drinkin gourd

The river bank makes a mighty good road
The dead trees will show you the way
Left foot, peg foot, traveling on
Follow the drinkin gourd

The river ends between two hills
Follow the drinkin gourd
There's another river on the other side
Follow the drinkin gourd

Solidarity Forever

When the union's inspiration
Through the workers' blood shall run
There can be no power greater
Anywhere beneath the sun
Yet what force on earth is weaker
Than the feeble strength of one
But the union makes us strong

Solidarity forever (3X)
For the union makes us strong

It is we who plowed the prairies
Built the cities where they trade
Dug the mines and built the workshops
Endless miles of railroad laid
Now we stand outcast and starving
Mid the wonders we have made
But the union makes us strong

Solidarity...

They have taken untold millions
That they never toiled to earn
But without our brain and muscle
Not a single wheel can turn
We can break their haughty power
Gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong

Solidarity...

In our hands is placed a power
Greater than their hoarded gold
Greater than the might of armies
Magnified a thousandfold
We can bring to birth a new world
From the ashes of the old
For the union makes us strong

Solidarity...

Selecting the songs for this book was a difficult job. So many songs and so little space! Ofcourse there had to be children's songs, camp songs, and songs special to CPC. Then there are all the songs associated with all the movements for peace, freedom, and social justice that CPC has been associated with: labor, civil rights, women's, anti-war, and many more. We didn't want anyone to feel left out and we hope that everyone can find an old favorite or two in the books.

Linda & Ken
1987

Waltzing Matilda

Once a jolly swagman camped beside a billabong
Under the shade of a koolibah tree
And he sang as he sat and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a-waltzing Matilda with me

Waltzing Matilda, waltzing Matilda
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
And he sang as he sat and waited till his billy boiled
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink by the billibong
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his
tuckerbag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came the squatter mounted on his thoroughbred
Up came the troopers, one, two, three
"Whose' that jolly jumbuck you've got in your
tuckerbag "
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billibong
You'll never catch me alive, said he
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that
billibong
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

We Shall Not Be Moved

We shall not, we shall not be moved
We shall not, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's standing by the water
We shall not be moved

We're fighting for our freedom...

We're black and white together...

We're women and men together...

No nukes is good nukes...

We're old and young together...

We're straight and gay together...

Split wood not atoms...

The union is behind us...

We shall not, we shall not be moved...

Circle Pines Center is an inter-racial, inter-generational recreational and educational cooperative situated on 284 acres (nestled in 14,000 more of state forests) with rustic but comfortable accommodations, a 1/3 mile frontage on Stuart Lake, with a sandy beach and a beautiful sauna. Come and hike, dance, swim sauna, eat wholesome food from our organic garden, and take part in lively discussions and our cooperative spirit.

For information and reservations call or write:

Circle Pines Center
8650 Mullen Road
Delton, MI 49046
(616)623-5555