

SONGS FOR A CHEERFUL OCCUPATION

| CONTENTS: | Page |
|---|-------|
| Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me Around | 2 |
| America, The Beautiful | 2 |
| Banks of Marble | 2 |
| Bring Out the Banners | 3 |
| Farther Along | 3 |
| Going Down the Road Feeling Bad | 3 |
| Hallelujah, I'm a Bum | 4 |
| Hold On (Keep Your Eyes on the Prize) | 4 |
| If I Had a Hammer | 4 |
| John Ball | 5 |
| Jolly Banker | 5 |
| MTA Charlie | 6 |
| The Man that Waters the Workers' Beer | 5 - 6 |
| No More! (Song for the Occupations) | 6 |
| Roll the Movement On | 7 |
| They're Taking It Away | 7 |
| This Land Is Your Land | 8 |
| This Little Light of Mine | 8 |
| Wall Street Sit Down – USA | 9 |
| We Shall Not Be Moved | 8 |
| We Shall Overcome | 9 |
| When We Go Rolling Home | 10 |
| You Gotta Go Down and Join the Sit-in | 10 |

Prepared and compiled for Occupy Boston by Jeff Keller, Ruth Perry, Adine Storer, Patricia Hawkins and Anabel Graetz. Editing and Layout: Anabel Graetz

**AIN'T GONNA LET NOBODY
TURN ME AROUND**

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around
Turn me around,
Turn me around
Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around.
Keep on a-walking,
Keep on a-talking
Gonna build a brand new world.
Ain't gonna let no bankers...
Ain't gonna let the congress ...
Ain't gonna let Fox newscasts ...
Ain't gonna let no liars ...
Ain't gonna let injustice ...

AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL

O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!

CHORUS:

America! America!
God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood
From sea to shining sea!

O beautiful for patriot dream
That sees beyond the years
Thine alabaster cities gleam
Undimmed by human tears.

CHO:

BANKS OF MARBLE

(Words and Music by Les Rice)

I've traveled round this country
From shore to shining shore.
And it really made me wonder
At the things I heard and saw.

CHORUS:

But the banks are made of marble,
With a guard at every door
And the vaults are stuffed with silver
That the people sweated for.

I saw the weary farmer
A-plowing sod and loam
And I heard the auction hammer
It was knocking down his home.

CHO:

For the banks.../ That the farmer sweated ...

I saw the seaman standing
Idly by the shore,
And I heard the bosses saying,
Got no work for you no more.

CHO:

But the banks... / That the seamen ...

I saw the weary miner
Scrubbing coal dust off his back,
And I heard his children crying
Got no coal to heat the shack.

CHO:

But the banks... / That the miners ...

I've seen the people working
Throughout this mighty land;
And I prayed we'd get together,
And together make a stand.

CHO:

For the banks .../ That the workers ...

BRING OUT THE BANNERS

(w: John Warner; m: See Amid the Winter's Snow)

In faded photo like a dream
A locomotive under steam
Rolls along with marching feet
And union banners on the street

CHORUS:

Bring out the banners once again
You union women, union men
That all around may plainly see
The power of our unity

I've seen those banners richly made
With symbols fair of craft and trade,
The union names in red and gold
Their aspirations printed bold. **CHO**

Boilermakers, smiths and cooks
Stevedores with cargo hooks
Proclaim their union strong and proud
Rank on rank before the crowd. **CHO**

They won the eight-hour working day;
They won our right to honest pay.
Victorious the banners shone —
How dare we cede what they have won?

CHO

Today, when those who rule divide,
We must be standing side by side,
Our rights were bought with tears and pain,
Bring out the banners once again.

CHO

Take this message, take these tones
Feel them deep inside your bones
But never sing 'em just by rote --
Think when you sing, think when you vote!

CHO

FARTHER ALONG

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to
wonder,
Why it should be thus, all the day long;
While there are others, living about us
Never molested, though in the wrong.

CHORUS:

Farther along, we'll know all about it.
Farther along, we'll understand why,
Cheer up my brothers, walk in the sunshine
We'll understand it all, by and by.

When death has come and taken our
loved ones,
Leaving our homes so lone and so drear,
Then do we wonder why others prosper
Living as sinners year after year. **CHO**

Often I wonder why I must journey
Over a road so rugged and steep,
While there are others living in comfort
While with the lost I labour and weep.

CHO

GOING DOWN THE ROAD FEELING BAD

(Woody Guthrie)

I'm goin' down the road feeling bad,
Goin' down the road feeling bad.
I'm goin' down the road feeling bad,
Lord, Lord
And I ain't a-gonna be treated this a-way.

I'm goin' where the water taste like wine...

I'm goin' where the climate
suits my clothes...

I'm lookin' for a job at honest pay...

My children need three square meals a day...

I'm lookin' for a job at honest pay...

HALLELUJAH, I'M A BUM

Why don't you work like other folks do?
How the hell can I work when there's no
work to do?

CHORUS:

Hallelujah, I'm a bum,
Hallelujah, bum again,
Hallelujah, give us a bailout
To revive us again.

Oh, why don't you save
all the money you earn?
If I didn't eat, I'd have money to burn. **CHO**

Oh, I like my boss,
he's a good friend of mine,
That's why I am starving
out on the breadline. **CHO**

Oh why do you March
and why do you camp?
This cause is worth
some cold and some damp. **CHO**

Oh why don't they like us,
this camp and its size?
While we're all here
we just might organize! **CHO**

HOLD ON: KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE

Paul and Silas bound in jail
Had no money to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

CHORUS:

Hold on, hold on
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on

Paul and Silas began to shout
Jail doors open, and they walk out
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on. **CHO**

Freedom's name is mighty sweet
Rich and poor are gonna meet
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on. **CHO**

Continued

Ain't but one chain we can stand
And that's the chain of hand in hand
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on. **CHO**

The only thing that we did wrong
Was stayin' in the wilderness too long
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on. **CHO**

The only thing we did was right
Was the day we began to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on. **CHO**

IF I HAD A HAMMER

(words and music by Lee Hays and 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 a danger
I'd hammer out a warning
I'd hammer out a 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. ...

If I had a song
I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
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 a love between
My brothers and my sisters
All over this land.

JOHN BALL

(Sydney Carter)

Who'll be the lady, who will be the lord
 When we are ruled by the love of
 one another

Who'll be the lady, who will be the lord
 In the light that is coming in the morning

CHORUS:

Sing, John Ball, and tell it to them all –
 Long live the day that is dawning!
 I'll crow like a cock, I'll carol like a lark
 In the light that is coming in the morning

Eve is the lady, Adam is the lord
 When we are ruled by the love of one
 another

Eve is the lady, Adam is the lord
 In the light that is coming in the morning

CHO

All shall be ruled by fellowship I say...

CHO

Labour and spin for fellowship I say...

CHO**JOLLY BANKER** (Woody Guthrie)

My name is Tom Cranker,
 and I'm a jolly banker,
 I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I.
 I safeguard the farmers
 and widows and orphans,
 Singin' I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I.

When dust storms are sailing,
 and crops they are failing,
 I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I.
 I check up your shortage
 and bring down your mortgage,
 Singin' I'm a jolly banker, jolly banker am I.

When money you're needing,
 and mouths you are feeding ...
 I'll plaster your home with a furniture loan...

Continued

If you show me you need it,
 I'll let you have credit ...
 Just bring me back two for the
 one I lend you ...

When your car you're losin'
 and sadly your cruisin' ...
 I'll come and foreclose,
 get your car and your clothes...

When I think your tent city does not look
 too pretty ...

I'll send the police to beautify these
 streets...

MAN THAT WATERS THE WORKERS' BEER

(Paddy Ryan; Copyright Workers Music Assoc.)

CHORUS:

I am the man, the very fat man, that waters
 the workers' beer

I am the man, the very fat man, that waters
 the workers' beer

And what do I care if it makes them ill,
 If it makes them terribly queer?

I've a car, a yacht, and an aeroplane,
 And I waters the workers' beer

Now when I makes the workers' beer,
 I puts in strychnine,
 Some methylated spirits,
 and a drop of kerosene,
 But I fear a brew so terribly strong would
 make them terribly queer,
 So I reaches my hand for the watering-can
 and I waters the workers' beer. **CHO**

Now a drop of good beer is good for a man
 when he's thirsty, tired and hot
 And I sometimes has a drop myself,
 from a very special pot
 But a strong and healthy working class
 is the thing that I most fear,
 So I reaches my hand for the watering-can
 and I waters the workers' beer. **CHO**

Continued

Now ladies fair, beyond compare,
 be you maid or wife
Sometimes spare a thought for one
 who leads a sorry life
For the water rates are shockingly high,
 and malt is terribly dear
And there ain't the profit there used to be
 in wat'ring the workers' beer. **CHO**

MTA CHARLIE

(Jacqueline Steiner and Bess Lomax Hawes, 1949)

Let me tell you the story
 of a man named Charlie
On a tragic and fateful day
He put ten cents in his pocket,
 kissed his wife and family
Went to ride on the MTA

CHORUS:

Did he ever return, no he never returned
And his fate is still unlearn'd
He may ride forever,
 'neath the streets of Boston
He's the man who never returned.

Charlie handed in his dime
 at the Kendall Square Station
And he changed for Jamaica Plain
But when he got there the conductor said,
 'One more nickel'—
Charlie couldn't get off that train. **CHO**

Now all night long
 Charlie rides through the tunnels
Crying, 'What will become of me?
How can I afford to see my sister in Chelsea
Or my cousin in Roxbury?' **CHO**

Charlie's wife goes down
 to the Scollay Square station
Every day at quarter past two,
And through the open window
 she hands Charlie a sandwich
As the train goes rumblin' through. **CHO**

Continued

Now you citizens of Boston,
 don't you think it's a scandal
How the people have to pay and pay?
Fight the fare increase,
 Vote for Walter O'Brien,
And let Charlie off the MTA. **CHO**

NO MORE! (SONG FOR THE OCCUPATIONS)

(w: Vicki Ryder; m: "Oh Mary, Don't You Weep")

This is the day we say "no more,"
No more bailouts and no more war,
No more killin' on foreign shores,
Today we say no more!

CHORUS:

Today we say no more, no more,
Today we say no more, no more,
No more killin' on foreign shores,
Today we say no more!

We've been workin' for the day
When workin' folk rise up and say:
Tax the rich and make them pay!
Today we say no more! **CHO**

You bankers and you CEOs,
You used us all to make your dough.
Your time is up, you've got to go!
Today we say no more! **CHO**

With our sweat and with our toil,
You've raped the earth, the sea and soil,
So you could sell your bloody spoils.
Today we say no more! **CHO**

Today we pledge to occupy
This land you think that you can buy.
You've robbed us blind, you've bled us dry.
Today we say no more! **CHO**

ROLL THE MOVEMENT ON

CHORUS:

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll
We're gonna roll the movement on
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll the movement on

And if the banks get in the way,
We're gonna roll right over them
We're gonna roll right over them,
We're gonna roll right over them
And if the banks get in the way,
We're gonna roll right over them
We're gonna roll the movement on. **CHO**

And if the rich get in the way ... **CHO**

If politicians get in the way ... **CHO**

If the Kochs get in the way ... **CHO**

If big oil gets in the way ... **CHO**

THEY'RE TAKING IT AWAY

by Ian Robb

CHORUS:

Oh, they're taking it away, yes they're
taking it away
They are taking all the good things you can
hear the people say
And they'll take it all tomorrow if they
don't take it today
From the poor and sick and helpless, they
are taking it away.

Oh our government's elected in the
democratic way
A-whining at the cost of all the things they
have to pay
And the bully-boys on Wall Street, you can
hear the bastards say,
"To hell with paying taxes, pull the safety-
net away!"

Continued

If you're down upon your luck and need to
keep the wolf at bay
Just don't rely on welfare or the dole to pay
your way

For the rich, they have decided not another
cent to pay
You can whistle for your supper for they've
taken it away

If you're native, black, or Asian, if you're
feminist or gay
If you're just a little different from the most
of us today

If you want to make your point or if you
want to have your way

You can spit into the wind for they have
taken it away

If you're battered by your husband and you
need a place to stay

You'd best get down upon your knees and
quickly learn to pray

For the women's centre's phone was
disconnected yesterday

And there's no-one left to talk to, now
they've taken it away

If it's ever your misfortune in a
hospital to stay

You'd best not be impatient for a bed on
which to lay

For your health ain't worth the taxes that the
healthy have to pay

And the beds were too expensive, so they've
taken them away

Oh there's those that have and those that
don't and those that are okay

And there's those who understand that
fairness is the only way

But there's those that are so comfortable
they look the other way

And they vote for all the villains who would
take it all away

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND

(Woody Guthrie, 1940)

CHORUS:

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 waters
This land was made for you and me.

As I went 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. **CHO**

I roamed and I rambled and

I followed my footsteps
To the sparkling sands of
her diamond deserts

While all around me a voice was sounding
This land was made for you and me. **CHO**

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. **CHO**

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. **CHO**

In the squares of the city,
In the shadow of a steeple;
By the relief office, I've seen my people.
As they stood there hungry,
I stood there asking,
Is this land made for you and me? **CHO**

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.

THIS LITTLE LIGHT OF MINE

This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
This little light of mine,
I'm gonna let it shine.
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

All around the world ...

All over Wall Street ...

It's a light of justice, ...

It's a light of ninety nine...

All around this city...

Everywhere I go ...

This little light of mine ...

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 fighting for our children ...

Rich and poor together ...

Young and old together ...

We stand behind the unions ...

Don't let the press deceive you ...

WALL STREET SIT DOWN - USA

(tune: Maurice Sugar, new words: Peggy Seeger)

There's Wall Street here and Wall Street
there

Sit Down, Sit Down!

There's Wall Street almost everywhere

Sit Down, Sit Down!!

CHORUS:

Sit Down, Just Take A Seat

Sit Down And Rest Your Feet

Sit Down On Wall Street

Sit Down, Sit Down!

You'll find us here, you'll find us there ...

You'll find us sitting down everywhere ...

CHO

When the system leaves you
out in the cold ...

When you've lost your job and your
life's on hold ... **CHO**

When your pension's gone and your
wage is cut ...

And the bankers tell you they're hard up ...

CHO

When they take your home and
your savings too ...

There's only one thing left to do ... **CHO**

When the bankers lie and cheat and steal ...

Here's how to tell them how you feel ...

CHO

When the rich get richer and the
poor stay poor ...

When there's always cash for another war ...

CHO

WE SHALL OVERCOME

(C. Albert Tindley)

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'll walk hand in hand...

We shall live in peace...

We are not afraid...

We shall overcome...

WHEN WE GO ROLLING HOME

(John Tams)

'Round goes the wheel of fortune,
Don't be afraid to ride;
There's a land of milk and honey,
Waits on the other side.
There'll be peace and there'll be plenty,
You'll never need to roam,
When we go rolling home;
When we go rolling home.

CHORUS:

Rolling home, (when we go)
Rolling home, (when we go)
Rolling, rolling,
When we go rolling home.

The gentry in its fine array,
Do prosper night and morn;
While we unto the fields must go,
To plow and sow the corn.
The rich may steal the power,
But the glory is our own, ... **CHO**

The summer of resentment,
The winter of despair;
The journey to contentment,
Is set with trap and snare.
Stand true and stand together,
Your labour is your own, ... **CHO**

The frost is on the hedgerow,
The icy winds do blow;
While we poor weary labourers,
Strive through the sleet and snow.
Our hopes fly up to glory,
Up where the larks do go, ... **CHO**

So pass the bottle 'round,
And let the toasts go free;
It's a health to every labourer,
Wherever he may be.
Fair wages now and ever,
Let's reap what we have sown, ... **CHO**

Continued

'Round goes the wheel of fortune,
Don't be afraid to ride;
There's a land of milk and honey,
Waits on the other side.
There'll be peace and there'll be plenty,
You'll never need to roam ... **CHO**

YOU GOTTA GO DOWN & JOIN THE SIT-IN

(Adapted from Woody Guthrie)

You gotta go down and join the sit-in
You gotta join it for yourself
Ain't nobody can join it for you
You gotta go down and
join the sit-in for yourself

Brother's going down to join the sit-in
He's gotta join it for himself
Ain't nobody can join it for him
He's gotta go down and
join the sit-in for himself

Sister's going down to join the sit-in

I'm going down to join the sit-in ...

We're going down to join the sit-in ...

Though our road be rough and rocky
And the hills be steep and high
We will sing as we go marching
And we'll join the One Big sit-in by and by

You gotta go down and join the sit-in ...