

SONGS



ŀΕ	NUMBER	
2		Brazen Hussies
2		The Chief of Police
3		There's a hole in your fence
4		Trident Trident
4		You can't kill the Spirit
6		Out of the Darkness
7		Lily of the Arc Lights
9		The Vine and the Fig Tree
10		Down at Greenham on a spree
11		A little help from our friends
12		That's what gets us by
12		Bella Ciao
14		We are the Daughters of Amazon
14		We work for the Russians
14		Building Bridges
15		Under the full moonlight we dance
16	٠	Lies
16		I am a Witness to your War Crimes
17		Carry Greenham Home
17		Swift as the wind my Sisters are
18		Da Do Ron Ron
18		With our lovely feathers we shall fly
19		Which side are you on ?
20		Reclaim the Night
21		The River is Flowing

Four minutes to midnight

22



This song book is a reprint of a reprint, beginning its life with us in Manchester over a year ago. Remember the little yellow flip-over? We began with a copy of one of the many personal collections kept by Greenham women around the world. Other songs were added. It was completed in time for the last December 12th.

Later, came the comments: why no an index ? no music ? no guitar chords ?

Prompted by a need to challenge the invitation and sponsorship of a MAN to represent womens' experiences in a musical narration - 'Gates of Greenham' at Manchester Free Trade Hall, we began re-working Greenham's song book! The intention was to present at least a part-record through song and graphics, a women's experience of Greenham, BY WOMEN, to sell before and after the performance. Unlike Tony Biggin, we had NO sponsorship then, the 100 copies soon ran-out. There were requests for more. And remindersweren't there still some songs missing?! So....here's the next edition!!

There's been lots of women involved one way, or another: women writing songs (and adapting well known men's songs); women inspiring songs, listening, joining in, collecting songs, singing for music-writing, writing-out words, collecting graphics from old leaflets and newsletters, pasting-up and collating ... funding other women to pay a Manchester Women's press. All round, lots and lots of us !!

And none of us named! We had many discussion about this. Finally, we felt, because it would be impossible to name all women, many unknown to us, and the fact that the book is not a money-making venture, no 'credits' list should be added. All we can say ishaven't we all done well!

We hope to create a tape of at least one verse of every song for those who are blind or don't find the music helpful. This will hopefully be created at Orange Gate on December 12th. Copies of the tape will then be available from addresses below at £1. per copy to cover tape and postage costs.the message has to be, songs are for all to sing, and we can all join in, however unpracticed our voices are, if we have the words and an idea of the tune.

SONG BOOKS AVAILABLE BY POST from

Greenham Song Book,

c/o 411 Manchester Road, Leigh, Lancs.

or 42 St. Hilda's Road, Old Trafford, Manchester 16.

Please send enough to cover <u>cost</u> price £1.50 and postage. Donations welcome. Because sponsorship has been received, <u>ALL</u> monies received will go to Greenham.

	00	You say our Earth is out of bounds
	23	Our Diggers' song
	24	
	25	Diggers' Song
	26	Chant Down Greenham
	27	At the Peace Camp
	29	We are Gentle Angry Women
	31	We like the flowers
32,	33	Mothers, Daughters, Wives
	33	Sarah's Song
	34	Bridget Evans
	35	Elsie's Song (Chat and Nuke you Talks)
	36	Holloway Song
	37	Lonely Holloway Prison
	38	Oh Holloway
	38	We are the Witches
	40	Silo Song
	41	Silo Action Song
42,	43	Cosmic Green with Envy Song
	43	Greenham Lullaby
	44	Womanly Times
	45	Smash the System
	45	Stand up
16, 4	7, 48, 49	Peace Camp Newbury, Berkshire
	49	Rainbow Ditty
	50	Take the Toys away from the Boys
	51	We don't torture
	51	Witches
	52	Yesterday's Children
	The state of the s	
	Total State of the	

...at the time of the FIRST EVER AGREEMENT to REDUCE the Nuclear Stockpile

53		Linking Arms Circling Round
54		Leave us Alone
55		Muncher Song
56		Strangest Dream
58		Just a Little While to Stay Here
59		We are the Flow and we are the Ebb
60		Nightmare Song (Nagasaki Day '82)
61		Tomorrow
63		The Waters of Babylon
	and	Your Children are not yours
64		Breaths
65		Bye Bye Blackbird
66		Now I'm a happy Dyke
67		Leah's Song
68		Non-Monogamy Song
69		Feet on Solid Ground
70		Don't Think Twice
71		It Ain't Me Judge
72	·	Changes Everything
73		Women for Peace
74		I have dreamed
	and	Silver's Dragon Song
76		The Earth is our Mother
77		Bent Ladies
79		Revolution Talk
80		We'll Come Back
81		For the Police
82		There's a Sentry
83		Festival of Light - words but no music
	and	Bailiffs Song - words but no music
84	1	Greenham Common (Oklahoma) - words but no music
ي- لنه	\-	AT THE BACK
CHÔRD!	S SHAF	PES AND SPARE BLANK PAGES (for more songs? 1) AT THE BACK
!/ !!!	F41114	The state of the s
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J) .

GREENHA the first prot

PROPOSED AIRFIELD

When it was announced that Greenham Common was to become a permanent US Air Force base there was massive local opposition

INHABITANTS OF NEWBURY

VILLAGES. SURROUNDING

At the Town's Meeting held of the instigation of the NEWBURY AND DISTRICT CHAMBER OF COMMERCE in the Place, Newbury, on Thursday, 22nd March, 1931, to discuss the proposed new Airfield on Greenham Common, the lottering resolution was passed ununimously:

- This Meeting, whilst fully conscious of the urdency of the Delence Programme. connect consistuplets without dismay and distress the grave injury which would be cannot containplate without disease; and distress the grave injury which would be done to the John and District by the construction of a permanent awadeness on Greenham Common, see the very bonders of the Bareugh of Newbury.

 The last, now and he ever, of analysis Common Lands and Libertes would be a discussive these are far as security parts of that peocetial way of his locate protection of which the Defence Programme tree best undertaken.
- is true only be may at the cost of a great of stephine

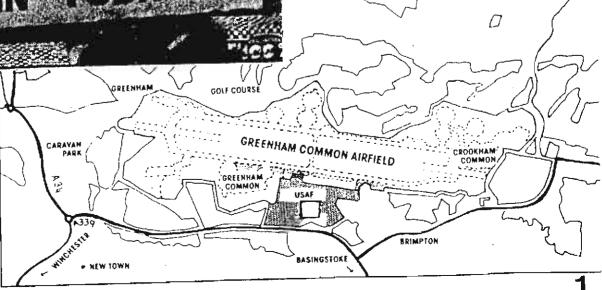
PETITION

RIS

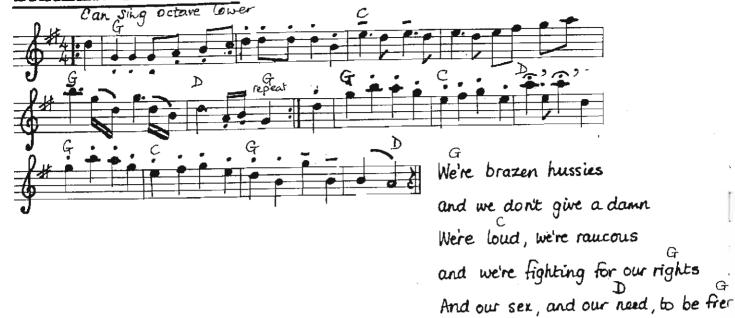
The land referred to commands a gorgeous view of the Berkshire and Hampshire downs. In the spring it is a blaze of yellow broom and in the autumn a carpet of blue heather. It has always been regarded as common land, but the people appear to have permitted the landlord certain rights over it because he presented himself as the quardian of its immunity . . .

Nye Bevan on Greenham Common, in a letter to Clough Williams-Ellis at the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, 30th August 1938.

THATCHAM



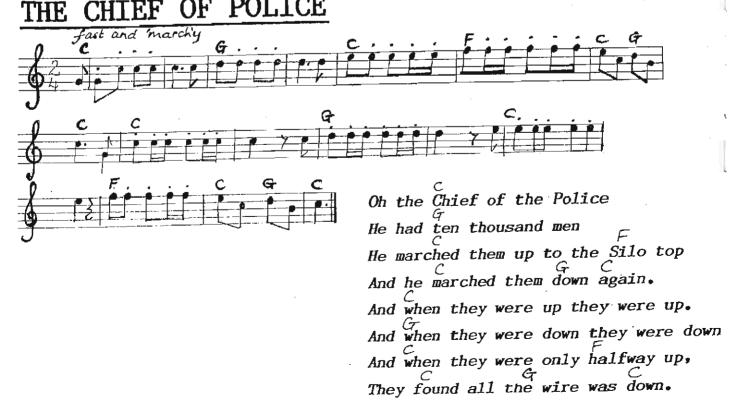




Men call us names to be nasty and rude like lesbian, man hater, witch and prostitute What a laugh, 'cause half of it's true.

The fragile docide image of our sex must die Through centuries of silence we are screaming into action.

We're Greenham hussies and we don't give a damn. We're loud, we're raucous and we're fighting for our rights for our sex, for our fun, and we'll win.



THERE'S A HOLE IN YOUR FENCE



There's a hole in your fence, dear Major, dear Major, There's a hole in your fence, dear Major, a hole.

Then fix it dear Private, dear Private, dear Private. Then fix it dear Private, that hole in the fence.

But the women are cutting it dear Major, dear Major, -But the women are cutting it, they're cutting the fence.

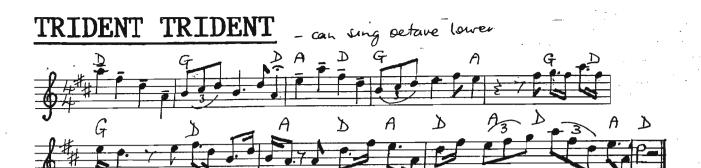
Then arrest them dear Private, dear Private, dear Private. Then arrest them dear Private, for breaching defence.

But that doesn't stop them dear Major, dear Major. The women keep cutting, keep cutting that fence

Then shoot them dear Private, dear Private, dear Private. Then shoot them dear Private, for breaching the peace

But the women are singing dear Major, dear Major, But the women are singing, these women for peace.

MOD PROPERTY UNAUTHORISED ADMITTANCE



Trident, Trident, what an insane idea,
Thousands homeless
all for the sake of fear
We can't afford medication,
or proper education.
But we must pay, a million a day
So that Britain can disappear.

Trident, Trident, the whole thing has gone too far:

If we don't stop them

we're sure of a Nuclear War.

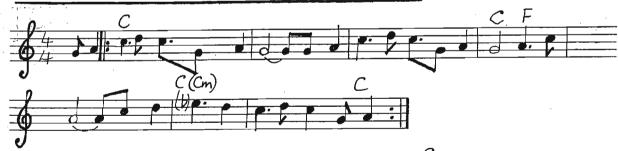
Before they start attacking;

We'll have to send them packing,

And pull the chain, on all who gain

from the criminal arms bazaar.

YOU CAN'T KILL THE SPIRIT



You can't kill the spirit

She is like a mountain

Old and strong

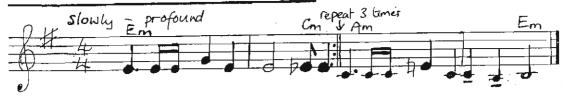
She goes on and on and on.

You can't kill the spirit

She is like a mountain......



OUT OF THE DARKNESS



Out of the darkness comes the fear of what's to come

Cm

Out of the darkness comes the dread of what's undone

Em

Out of the darkness comes the hope that we can run

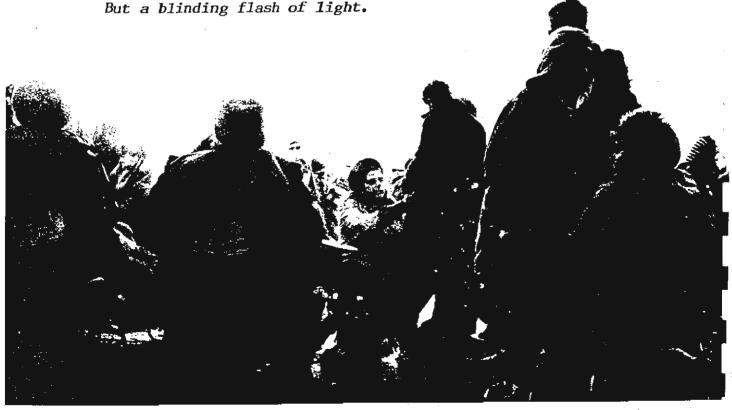
Am

And out of the darkness comes the knowledge of the sun.

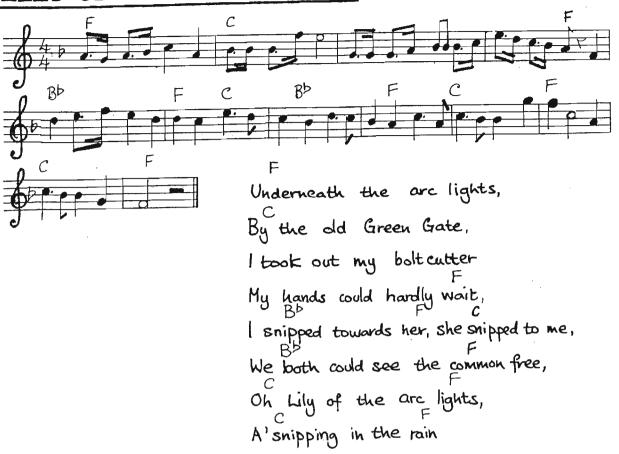
Out of the darkness comes the fear of the unknown, Out of the darkness comes the dread of bleaching bone Out of the darkness comes the hope we're noy alone, And out of the darkness come the seeds that we have sown.

Out of the darkness comes the fear revenge and hate Out of the darkness comes the dread of indifferent fate. Out of the darkness comes the hope we're not too late And out of the darkness come the songs that we create.

Darkness is the place of life, darkness is the womb, Darkness is the place of death, darkness is the tomb. Death belongs to life, half of day is night, The end won't come in darkness



LILY OF THE ARC LIGHTS



As we crawled into the base We held our cutters tight Wondering if the USAF Would shoot at us on sight I sneaked along with her, she sneaked to me We both could see the common free Oh Lily of the arc lights, Will this be all in vain.

Closer to the siles

My heart began to quiver

Was it Lily, the fear, the cold,

the base or just a shiver?

I looked towards her, she looked to me

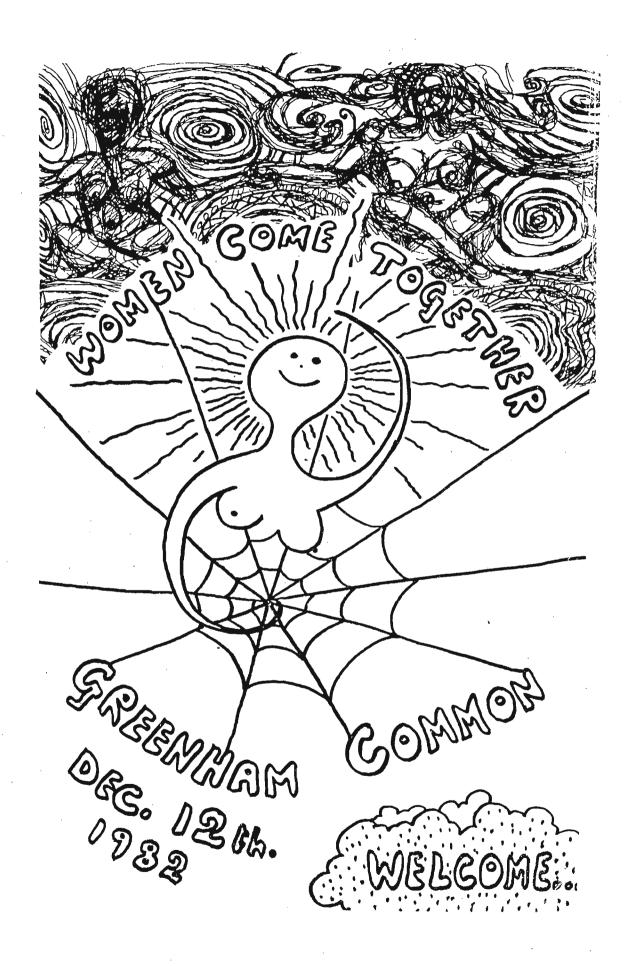
We both could see the common free

Oh Lily of the arc lights

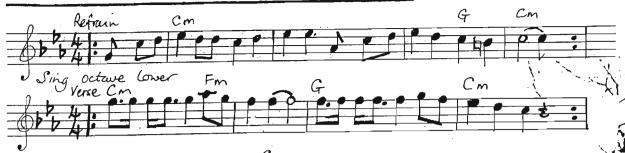
A' snipping in the rain.

Cutting up the silo fence
My knees they turned to jelly,
But standing strongly next to me
Was Lily in her wellies,
I snipped towards her, she snipped to me,
We both could see the common free,
Oh Lily of the arc lights
We have everything to gain.

When we got to Newbury nick we shared a little cell, wrote on the walls, sang lots of songs Drove all the men to hell,—
I'd snipped towards her, she'd snipped to me we both could see the common free.
Oh Lily of the arc lights
Will I see you again.



THE VINE AND THE FIG TREE



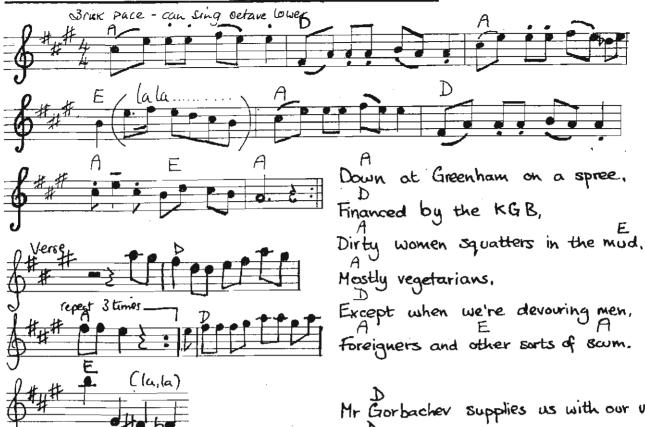
And everyone neath their vine and fig tree shall live in peace and unafraid,

Everyone neath their vine and fig tree shall live in peace and unafraid.

And into ploughshares beat their swords Nations shall learn war no more. And into ploughshares beat their swords Nations shall learn war no more.



DOWN AT GREENHAM ON A SPREE



What a bunch of layabouts, Don't know what it's all about How we need deterrents for the best Lighting fires and burning toast, Bringing communism close, Threatening the safety of the West Mr Gorbachev supplies us with our vodka

Nr Castro makes sure we're kept in dope

All the women here are outside agitators

Who can't see Ronnie Reagan brings us hope,

brings us hope.

In the bushes a cache of guns is waiting With sealed copies of karl Marx in plastic bags While our children live in misery with rats and deprivation But what can you expect from queers and hags?

Queers and hags.

Down at Greenham on a spree, Financed by the KGB, Laughing dancing singing in the rain, Nowhere signs of sacrifice, Making good or being nice, And most of all we're not accepting pain.

For we're trying to be done with games and problems Dishonesty, hypocrisy and fear So don't be getting shirty, cas its us who's getting dirty And because of us we'll all be back next year.

A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS



What would you do if I closed down your base,

Would you fire silver bullets at me?

Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song

And you'll walk out and link arms with me.

I'll ban Criuse with a little help from my friends,

F

I'll stop war with a little help from my friends.

What do I do with my family away?
Doesn't worry me, I'm not alone.
How do I feel by the end of the day?
I'm worn out, but I'm not on my own.
No, I get by with a little help from my friends,
I get high with a little help from my friends.

Would you believe in a peace that will last?
Yes, I'm certain that we'll make it stick this time.
What does it look like, this peace that will last?
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.
We'll ban Cruise with a little help from our friends.
We'll do more with a little help from our friends.

Are there more women needed?
The world needs plenty of love.
Can it be any woman?
The world needs all of our love.
Oh we'll ban Cruise with alittle help from our friends.
We'll close the base with a little help from our friends.
We'll do more with a little help from our friends.
We'll stop war with a little help from our friends.





It ain't just the web

it's the way that we spin it,

It ain't just the world

it's the women within it.

It ain't just the struggle

it's the way that we win it.

That's what gets us by.

It ain't just the care, it's the love and affection, It ain't just the way it's the sense of direction, It ain't that we're good, we're just bloody perfection. That's what gets us by



We are women, and we are singing,

Am/Im

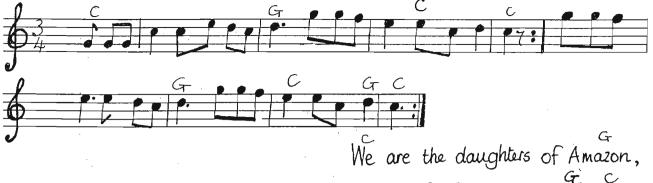
Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao.

We are singing, for liberation,

We want a non-violent revolution now.







We are the daughters of Amazon, and it's for freedom we're fighting.

A heavy load, a heavy load

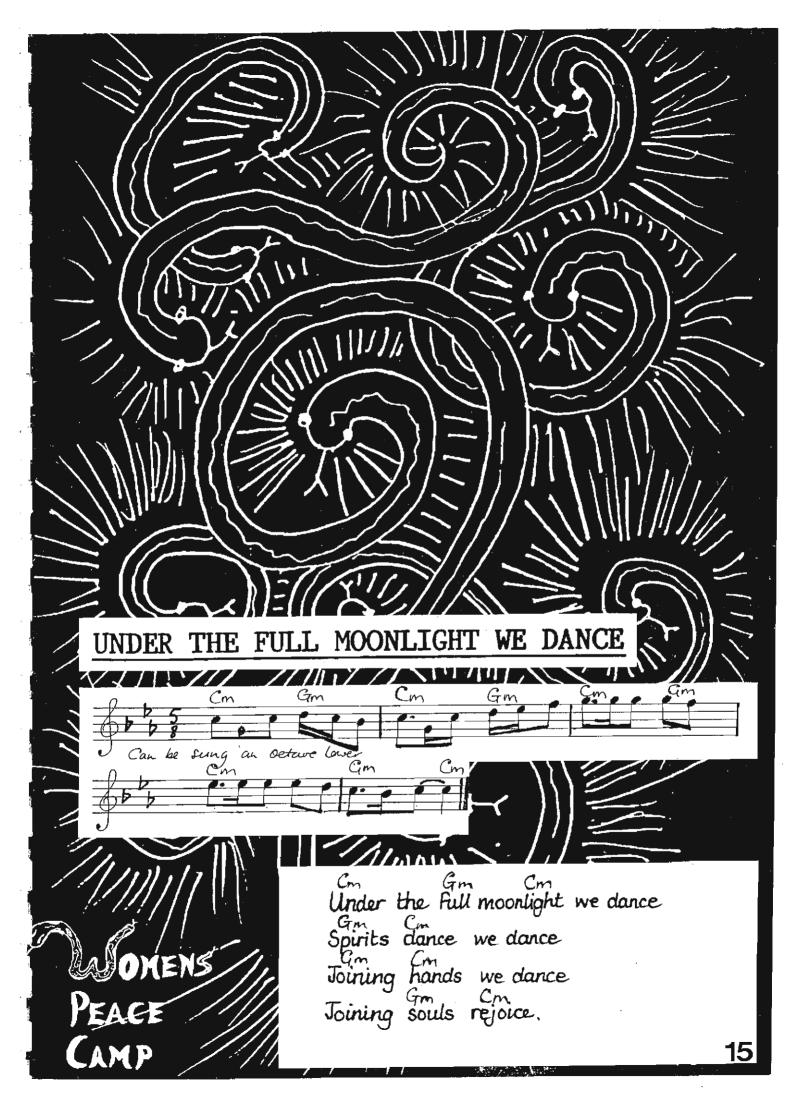
And it will take some real strength.

WE WORK FOR THE RUSSIANS



Weeeeee work for the Russians for tuppence a day,
They asked us to stay here so that's why we stay.
We drink lots of Vodka
And that's why we're gay, Hey!









Nuclear is a safe kind of energy

Split the atom and get your heart water free

Who cares about all kinds of casualties

Just as long as there are no trajecties

It's just lies, lies, a thin disguise,

They tell us lies, lies, a thin disguise.

Why resort to death and to violence Its to save the face of the government Its to save the face of the government

I AM A WITNESS TO YOUR WAR CRIMES

(Bb)Cm



I am a witness to your war crimes,

Bb

and I will remember your face.

(Bb)Cm

I am a witness to your war crimes,

Bb

and I will remember your face.

(Bb)Cm

Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,

Bb

I will remember your face.

(Bb)Cm

Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,

Cm

Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,

I will remember your face.

(Cm)

I will remember your face.

CARRY GREENHAM HOME



Hand in hand the line extends,
All around the nine mile fence,
30,000 women chant,
Bring the message home.

Singing voices sing again, To the children to the men. From the channel to the glen, Bring the message home.

Not the night mare, not the screams Just the loving human dream, Of peace, the ever flowing stream, Bring the message home

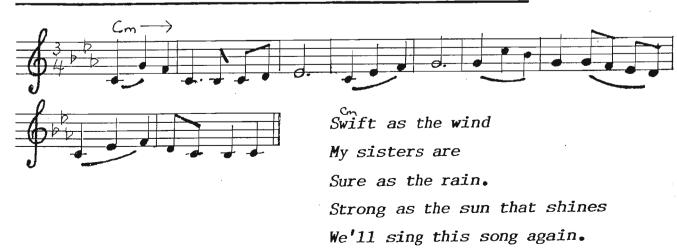
Woman tiger, woman dove Help to save the world you love Udvet fist in iron glove Bring the message home. Carry Greenham home yes
Neaver home and far away
Carry Greenham home.

Singing voices rising higher weave a dove into the wire. In our hearts a blazing fire Bring the message home

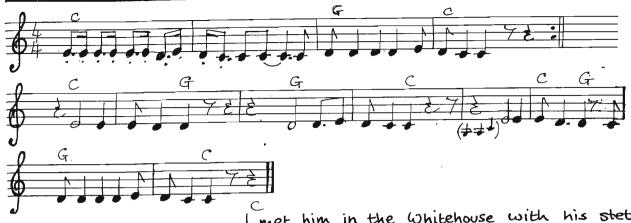
No one asked us if we cared if cruise should be stationed here Now we've got them running scared Bring the message home

Here we sit, here we stand Here we claim the common land Nuclear arms shall not command Bring the message home

SWIFT AS THE WIND MY SISTERS ARE



DA DO RON RON



I met him in the Whitehouse with his stetson on Ga do ron ron ron da do ron ron.

And then he took him to the Pentagon,

Ga do ron ron ron Da do ron ron.

Yeah, it looked so nice, Da do ron rou

We've the sacrifice,

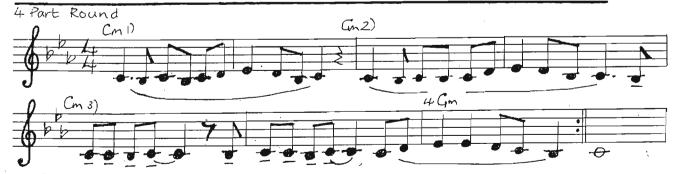
That's how he sets us up

O do ron ron ron, da do ron ron.

Finger on the trigger and persuasive voice, Da do ron ron, da do ron ron. And then he told us that we had no choice, Da do ron ron, da do ron ron.

Better red then dead Cet a new warhead That's what Ronnie said Dado bomb bomb bomb, dado bomb bomb Yeah my heart stood still Everybody else's will When he really drops that bomb Do do ron ron da do ron ron

WITH OUR LOVELY FEATHERS WE SHALL FLY



With our lovely feathers we shall fly,

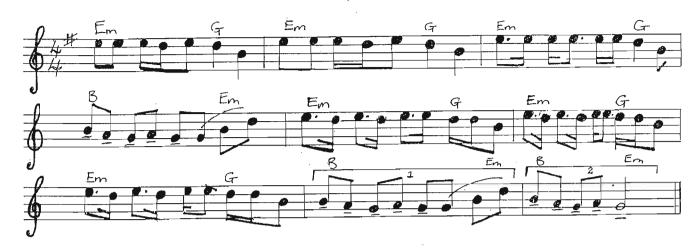
With our lovely feathers we shall fly,

We'll circle around,

We'll circle around,

The boundaries of the earth.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?



Which side are you on, which side are on,

Are you on the other side from us,

Which side are you on?

Em you on the side of suicide,

Are you on the side of homicide,

Are you on the side of genocide,

Which side are you on, lask you

Are you on the side that's not for life, Are you on the side of racial strife, Are you on the side that beats his wife, Which side are you on, lask you,

Are you on the side that locks the door, Are you on the side that hates the poor, Are you on the side that loves the war Which side are you on, lask, you,

Are you on the side that likes to hunt, Are you on the side of the National Front, are you on the side that calls us cunts which side are you on, lask you,

Are you on the side that wants to live, The you on the side that's creative, which side are you on?





Verse Though Eve was made from Adam's rib, 9 months he lay within her crib, How can a man of woman born, There ofter treat her sex with Scorn. For though we bear the human race, To us is given second place. And some men put us lower still, By using us against our will. And if we choose to walk alone For us there is no safety zone. (etc....... Guitar Dm >)

If we're attacked we take the blame, They say that we began the game. And though we prove our injury. The judge may set the rapist free. Therefore the victim is to blame, Call it nature, but rapes the name.

Chorus 1 Reclaim the night, and win the day, We want the right that should be our own, A freedom women have soldom known.

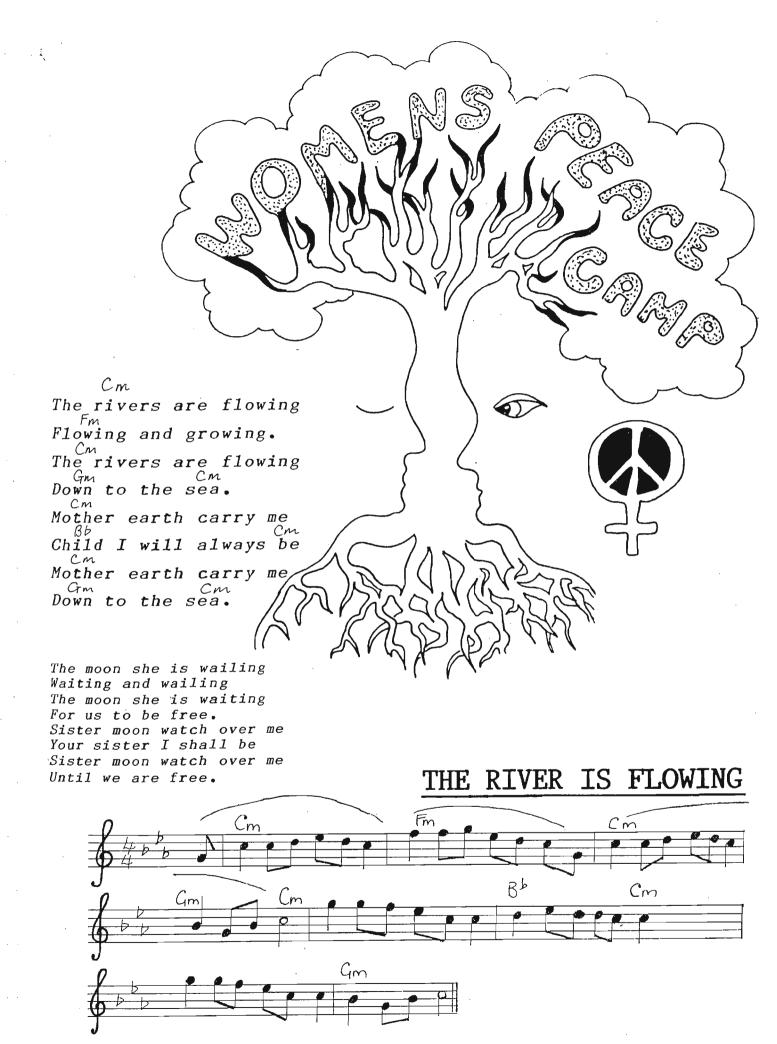
A husband has his lawful rights Can take his wife when'eve he likes. And courts uphold time after time, That rape in marriage is no crime, The choice is hers and hers alone. Submit or lose your kids and home. When love becomes a legal claim, Call it duty, but rape's the name.

This system gives the prize to all Who trample on the weak and small. When fathers rape they surely know Their kids have nowhere else to go. Try to forget, don't ask us to Forgive them, they know what they do.

When exploitation is the norm, Rape is found in many forms, Lower wages, meaner tasks, Poover schooling, second dass. We serve our own, and like the men, We serve employers it follows then, That body's rape is nothing new, But just the servants final due.

We've raised our voices in the past, And this time will not be the last. Our bodies giff is ours to give, Not payment for the right to live. Now we've outgrown their status quo, We claim the right to answer If without consent he stakes a daim, Call it rape, for rape's the name.

The right to live, the right to walk alone, without fear.







Four minutes to midnight

C
Four minutes to Armageddon

Four minutes before we die,

C
Four minutes to say goodbye.

This isn't the way they said it would be They said that the bomb was only keeping us free Now they're underground so they don't have to see The eyes of the dying.

Three minutes to midnight
Three minutes to Armageddon
Three minutes before we die
Three minutes to say goodbye

Two minutes to midnight Two minutes to Armageddon Two minutes before we die Two minutes to say goodbye.

One minute to midnight
One minute to Armageddon
One minute before we die
One minute to say....

Why didn't we shout, why didn't we cry? Why didn't we call deterrence a lie? Why didn't we listen to the women who tried To keep us from dying?

This isn't the way they said it would be They promised the bomb was only keeping us free Now they're underground so they don't have to see The eyes of the dying.

YOU SAY OUR EARTH IS OUT OF BOUNDS



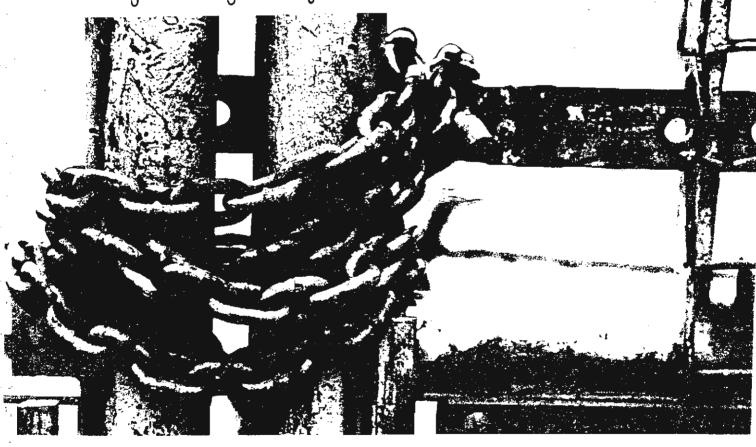
You "say our earth is out of bounds

Our lives and our futures are out of our hands

Cm

This earth is not yours to put boundaries around

We'll grow and get stronger and our voices resound.



OUR DIGGER'S SONG

In 1981 to Greenham Base, a band of women with their children came to claim the women's space they defied the government they defied the laws they were the peacemakers reclaiming what was theirs.

We come in peace they said the truth to show We come to stop your nuclear madness and to make the common grow this earth divided, we will make whole so it can be a common treasury for all.

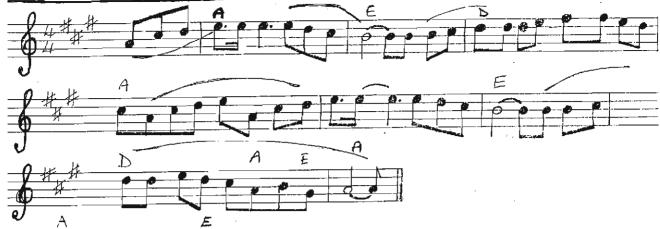
Your wealth and weapons, we do disdoin we will not let you make our earth a wasteland with your nuclear games. We'll stop your arms trade, your thefts and lies we'll feed the hungry women of the world will rise.

How we made your laws, to chain us well, when we protest against your murders then you lock us in a cell we won't obey your mad commands we wan't be silent as you my to rape our lands. We work we est together, we lough and love, we share the earth, her muits and flowers. In the syn and moon above we are tree women, sugry and strong we are the mistis of a world where right is wrong.

From the US Millians the orders come where right is worden they count sent it's butties where they condition they we destroyed our benders, they come each day but bailits have no power when women want to stay.

You poor take courage, you rich take care for life the earth and our survival there is nothing we won't claire the common spirit empowers us all the common spirit empowers us all they would we shall mevail

DIGGER'S SONG



In 1649, St George's Hill,
A ragged band they called the diggers,
Came to show the people's will.
They defied the laws,
They were dispossessed
Reclaiming what was theirs.

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

The sin of property we do distain, No man has any right To buy or sell the earth for private gain. By theft and murder they took the land, Now everywhere walls spring at their command.



They make their laws to bind us well,
The clergy dazz us with heaven,
Or they damn us into hell.
We will not worship the God they serve,
A God of greed who fills the rich,
While poor tolk starve.

We work, we est together, we need no sword, we will not bow to their masters, Or pay rent to their lords, we are poor. We are free people though we are poor. You diggers su stand up for glory, Stand up now.

From the men of property the orders came, They sent their hired men and troopers To wipe out the digger's claim, Tear down their cottages Destroy their corn They were dispersed but still the vision lingers on.

You poor take courage, you rich take care The earth was made a common treasury for All things in common, all people one We come in peace, the orders came To cut them down.

CHANT DOWN GREENHAM



Em 35 women, campers for peace

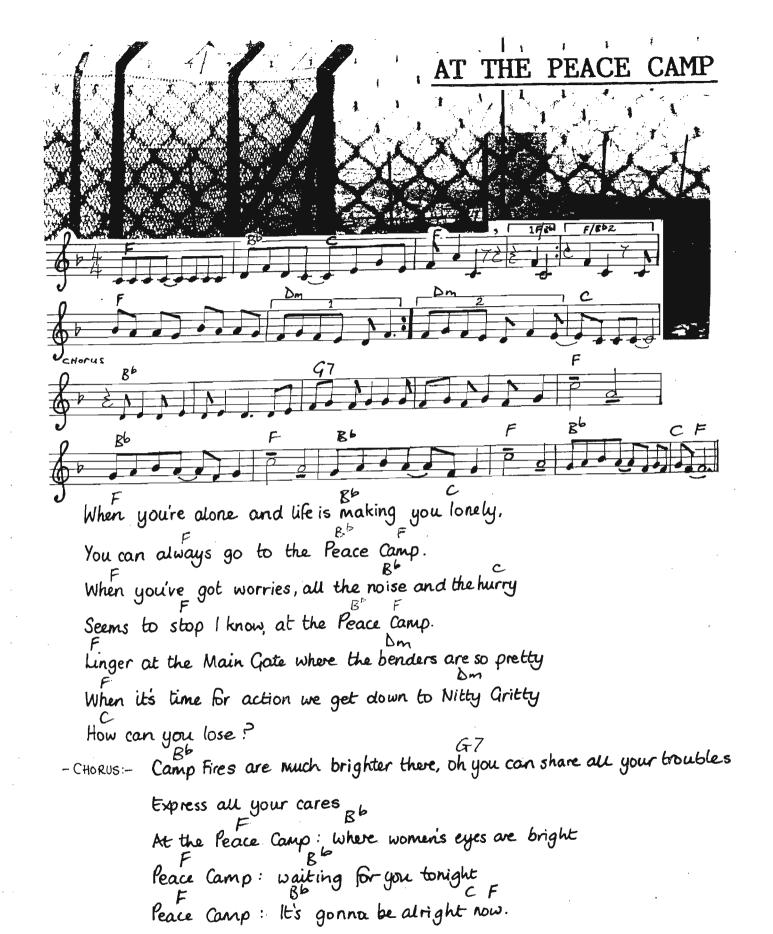
Breaking the law

So there'll be no more war.

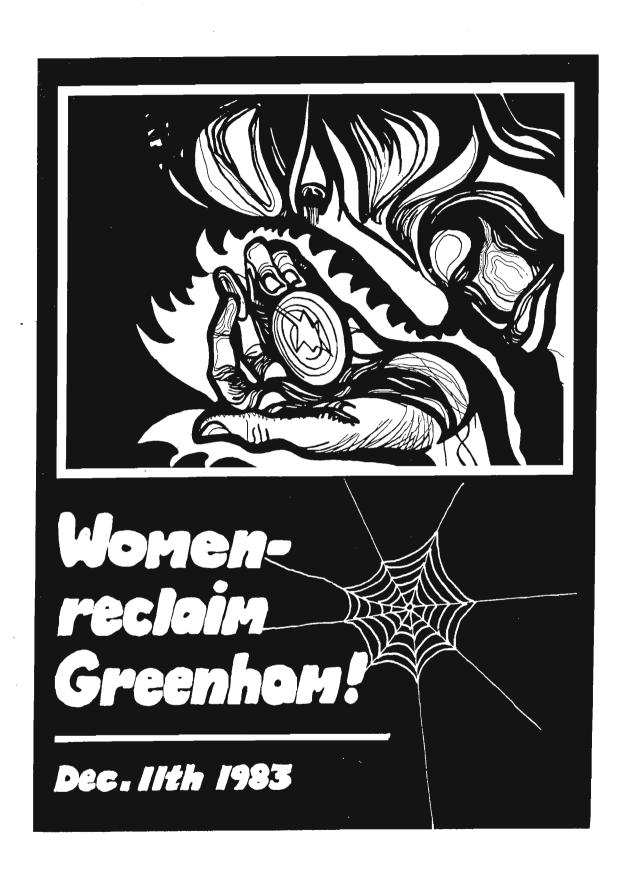
Em We don't want your laws We don't like your cause We don't want your cruise, We have life to lose There's still time to choose, Chant down Greenham

35 thousand women for peace, Embracing the base So there'll be no more war.





Don't hang around and let your troubles surround you,
You won't be alone, at the Peace Camp.
Maybe you know some little places to go
Where you can snip the fence, near a silo Listen to the voices of the women who're blockading.
Before long you'll be singing too, your fears will be fading
Together we're strong. — CHORUS—
27



WE ARE GENTLE ANGRY WOMEN

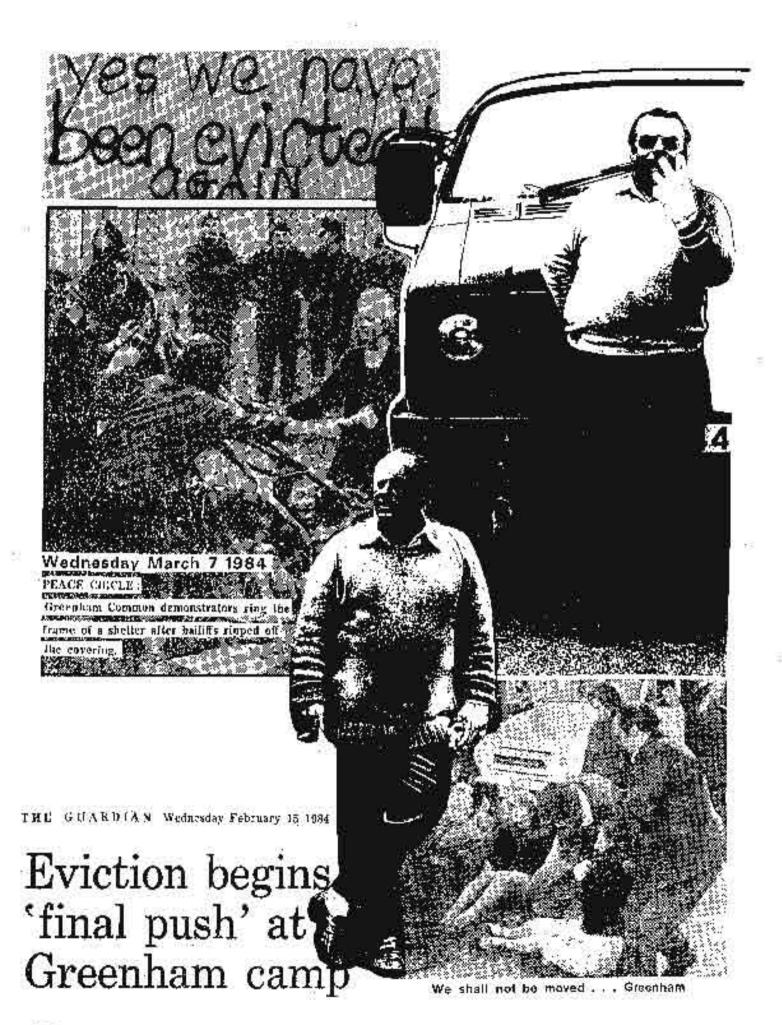


We are the dreamers of new visions and value dreaming, dreaming for our lives. We are the dreaming, dreaming for our lives and we're dreaming, dreaming for our lives

we are the ones who care for our children and we've caring, coring for their lives we see the coas isho care for children and if you listen, we can save their lives

FORCE OF ARMS: Police moving a woman and her child from the Greenham Common prace camp yesterday, when builds were called in to solve property of the peart women

29



WE LIKE THE FLOWERS



We like the cows, we like the sheep and hens We hate the bomb, why can't we all be friends? (Chorus)

We want a husband, and two children
We want a semi, in suburbla,
We want to live in a totally straight society
With no feminists

MOTHERS, DAUGHTERS, WIVES



You can only just remember
the tears your mother shed
as they sat and read their papers
through the lists and lists of dead
and the cold frames round the photographs
that mothers kissed each night
and the door have held the shocked
and silent strangers from the hight

The first time it was fathers,
The last time it was sons,
and inbetween your husbands
marched away with drums and guns
and you never throught to question
you just went on with your lives
because all they taught you who to be
was mothers daughters wives.

And it was 21 years later with children of your own the mumpet sounded once again and the soldier boys were gone and you drove their trucks and made their guns and tended to their wounds and prayed for safe returns

chorus

And effer it was over you had to learn again to be just wives and mothers when you'd done the work of men so you worked to help the needy and you never hod on toes and the photo's on the piano Struck a happy family prose

chorus

And then your daughters grew to women and your little boys to men and you prayed that you were dreswing when the Coll up came again, but you proudly smiled and held your tears as they bravely waved goodbye and the photo's on the moutlepieces aluays made you cry.

chorus

And now you're getting older and in time the phot's facte and in widow hood you sit back and reflect on the parade that the passing of your memories as your danguters change their lives seeling more to our existence than just mothers, danguters, wives chorus and you believed them They can forbid nearly everything But they can't forbid me to think And they can't forbid my tears to flow from And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

They can forbid nearly everything But they can't forbid me to think, And they can't forbid the flowers to grow And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

They can forbid nearly everything But they can't forbid me to think, And they can't forbid the sun to shine And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.



There's a woman in Great Britain, Bridget Evans is her name

And she's out on Greenham Common and things will never be the same

Common and this is not just Bridget's fight, there's women by the score

By the hundred, by the thousand, and there'll be ten thousand more.

And they're fighting for their families,

They're fighting for their friends.

And they won't stop, no they won't stop

Gm

Till this Nuclear madness ends.

Cm

Till this Nuclear madness ends

And Bridget's left her husband and her kids at home in Wales
And she hears what people say of her, that she's gone off the rails
And she says that men have left their wives and marched off to their wars
And how can her fight for humankind be any lesser cause?

(Chorus)

And Bridget's been to prison for they say she breached the peace When she sat inside a sentry box, and sang to the police And her song is growing louder as it echoes off the sun That Bridget won't leave Greenham till the battle has been won

(Chorus)

There's a woman in Great Britain, Bridget Evans is her name And she's out on Greenham Common and things will never be the same.

ELSIE'S SONG (Chat and Nuke you Talks)



Women and kids there's such a lot of us at Greenham C/G
We won't live in fear, and that's the reason we're here.

Can you afford to pay the price for Ronald Reagan?

Ille sends you to die, will you never ask why?

F

lle's got the lot of you for targets while he's safe overseas

Margaret Thatcher's just as bad with you M.O.D.s

Can't you find your senses, help us shift the fences c

Then we'll share the Common, and we'll all be friendses.

We will take the convoy you can all go away. We will see it safely back to U.S. of A. Have a lovely day now, then be on your way now. You'll be home in time for Christmas Day.

There's gonna be a peaceful atmosphere around us Women unite, 'cos only men want to fight.

I'll tell you this, that we will still be here when you've gone home.

C So board the Chattanooga, we're a Nuclear Free Zone

So don't take the 'chat and nuke you' just go choo chooing back home.



The walls you put around me

dissolve and fade away

E[C]

They're only stone and metal

And they're all you have

E[C]

A[F] E[C]

I am not alone here

E

There's many you can't see

E[C]

And theres many come before [Am]

B[F]

And many more to follow me

And when you lock the door behind us A[F]
You only fan the flames
By giving us a number
BEG]
Jon don't rob us of our names.

And there are no walls to hold us

No laws to kill our spirit [6]

And you can't take away [F]

No you can't take away [7]

You will never take away our freedom.

There's nothing you can use now to threaten or control
Authority is hollow when its all you have
Our voices wont be silenced
By hiding us away
Its you who are the prisoners
Though you tell yourselves you're free

* These are alternative chords in the square brackets.

And while you nourish fear and despair While you arm for nuclear war while you take analy our rights

You dare to preach to us of the law

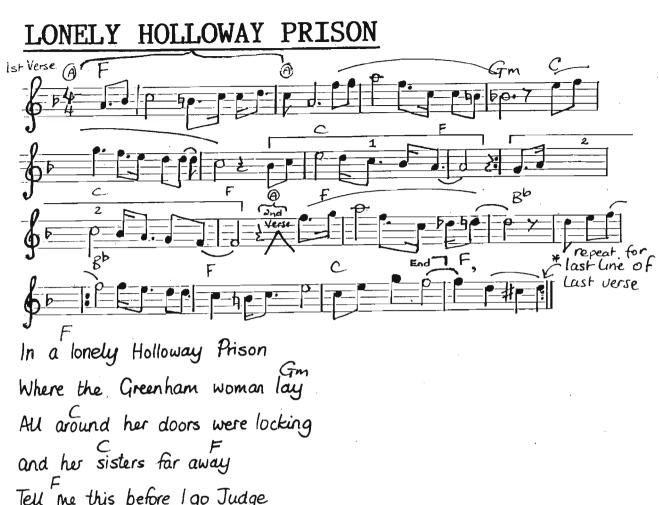
But there are no walls to hold us

No laws to kill our spirits

And you can't take away

No you can't take away

You will never take away our freedom

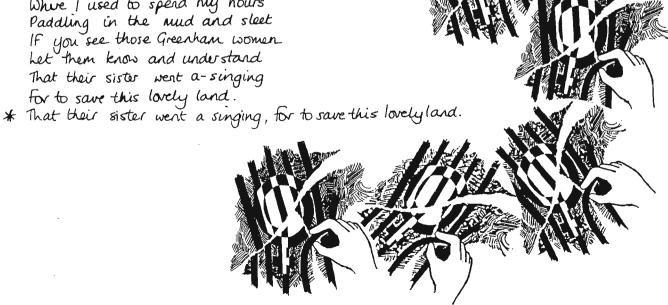


Tell me this before I go Judge Tell me this before 1 go.

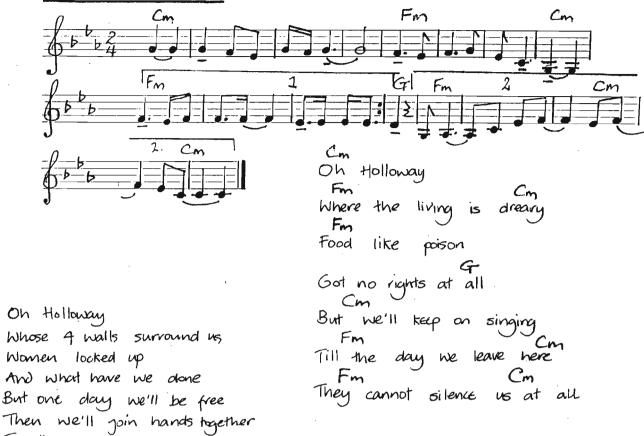
Will my soul pass through our Greenham

Tell me this before 1 90.

will it pass that warm camp fire will it pass the plastic sheet Where I used to spend my hours Paddling in the mud and sleet If you see those Greenham women het them know and understand That their sister went a-singing for to save this lovely land.

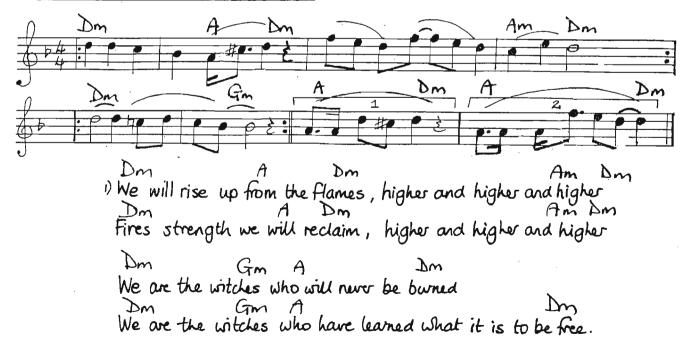




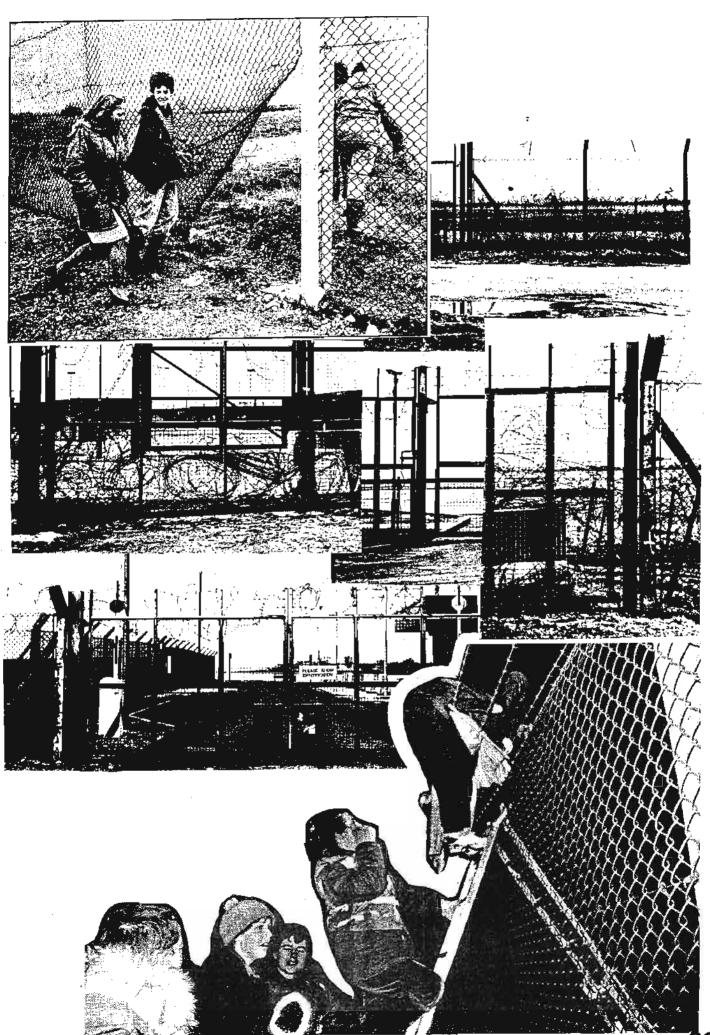


WE ARE THE WITCHES

For then we'll know the struggle has been won.



- 2) Flame of love is burning bright, Flickering dancing in the right.
- 3) we are your power with the wind, we will change and we will spin.
- 4) Cleansing fire burns strong and swe, Consuming evil, making pure.







We'll face them with refusals we'll face them with song We'll blockade their bases, sit silent and strong

We don't want their missiles and we don't want their wars

So well stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham.

We won't move from Greenham till peace it is ows.

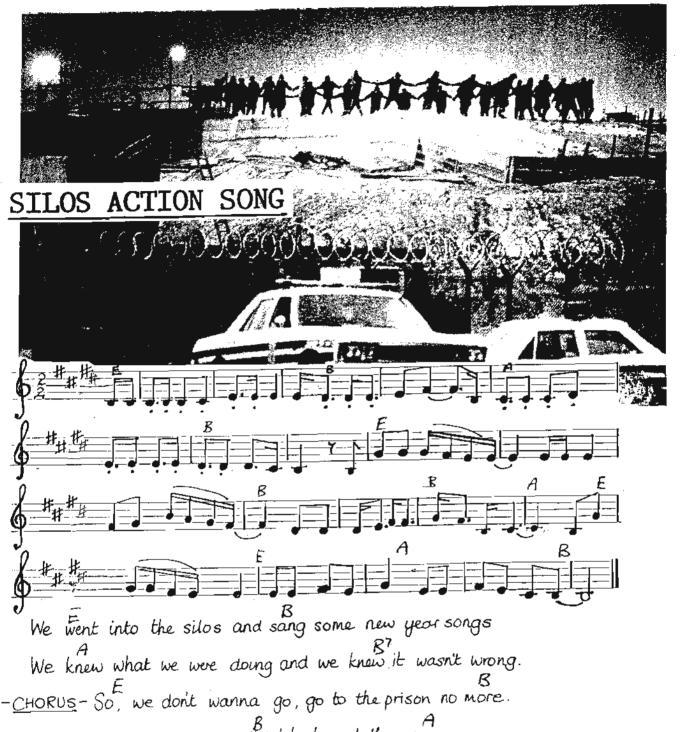
They say they need Trident and Cruise and the rest They say for deterrence these bombs are the best Who deterred them at Hiroshima where they made nuclear tests? Well stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham We won't move from Greenham, disarmaments best.

We danced on the silos so they sent the police Who arrested us women for breach of the peace. What peace will be left us by Trident and Cruise? We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham we won't move from Greenham for we're too much to lose.

They say they're protecting the women and kids. But they're building their bunkers just for government Bigs These bombs make us victims, it's us who will die well stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham we'll stay here at Greenham we'll stay here at Greenham we'll stay here at Greenham.

Well have you seen pictives of bodies all burnt limagine its you and yow family so hurt live can stop their madress but we must do it now So come down to Greenham take the fence down at Greenham we won't move from Greenham for times minning out.

When they talk about theatres its nuclear war And they say they can limit it and win as before They'll destroy us to steve us but they won't count the cost we'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham we won't more from Greenham or Europe is lost. No we won't more from Greenham or our future is lost.



We never done nuthin to breach the peace B Wo-on the system is bad, the system is bad.

The police came to arrest us, and they dragged us through the clay. They put us in a riot van and they drove us all away. — CHORUS—

We asked them what the charge is and they said it was a breach of the peace we said it wasn't me judge in fact it was the police — CHORUS—

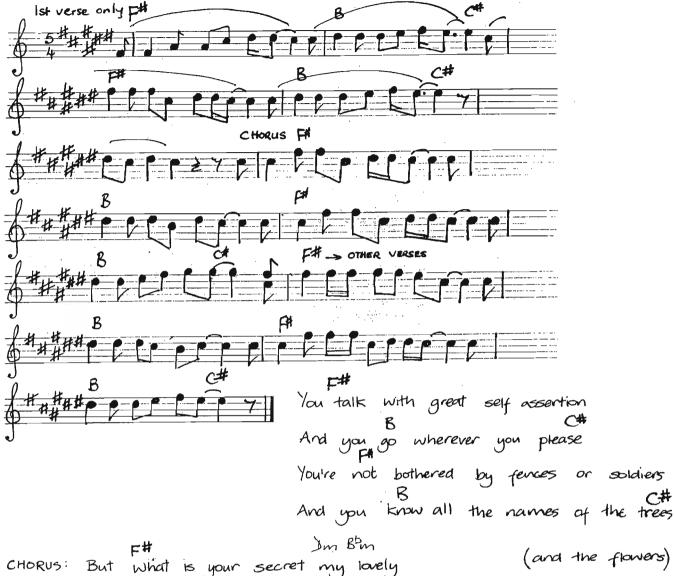
They took us to the courtroom and they asked for our defence We told them about Cruise Missiles that's why we dimbed the fence - CHORUS -

They took us to the prison and they locked us in a cell but we kept right on singing and made lots of friends as well — and none of us should go Go to this prison no move. We never done nuthin to break the peace.

We oh the system is bad, the system is bad.

41

COSMIC GREEN WITH ENVY SONG



CHORUS: But what is your secret my lovely

B

C#

Why carr'l I be like you

F#

Dm 8bmi

What are the words of your magic

B

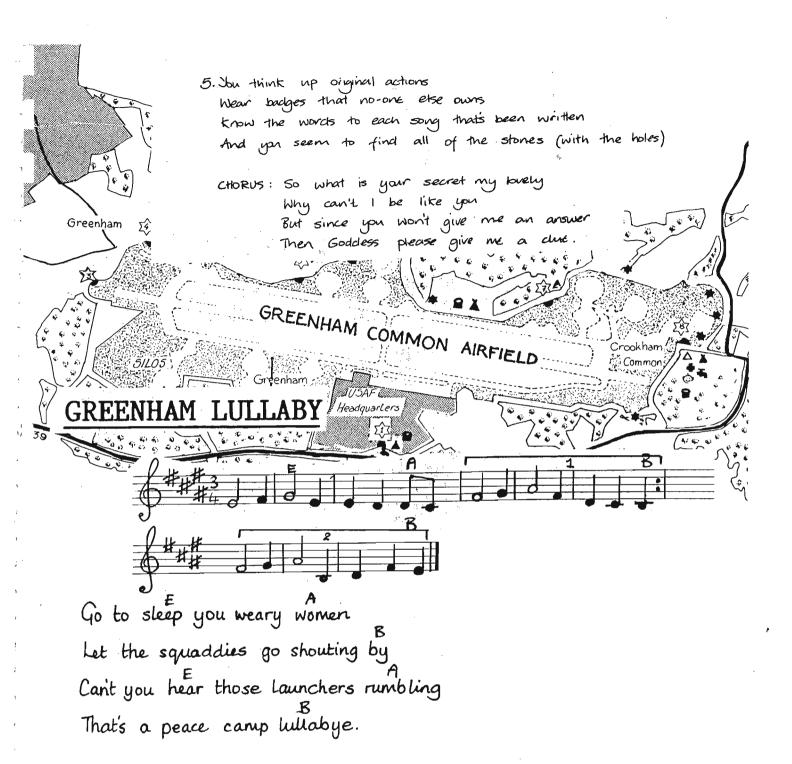
I wish you would give me a chie.

- 2. Your bender is never evicted

 From its secret place down by the stream

 And you keep all your treasurers within it

 And you go there to sleep and to dream (all your dreams)
- 3. You cut holes in the fence without problems
 And you never get lost in the base
 And once you danced on the silos
 While the monlight danced on your face (and your hair)
- 4. In court you stand strong without shaking Conduct your defence on your own And the magistrates hear what you're saying And they let you go home again free

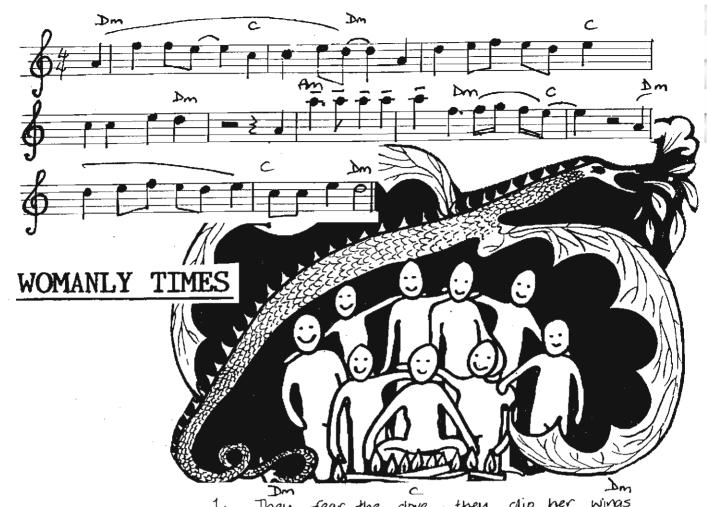


Well I know you're tired and weary That your hair is turning blue Never mind, we're stopped the convoy And we'll get the muncher too.

Don't you worry bout the bailiffs
Let evictions come and go
You're safe tucked up in your Nice warm gortex
For away from the ice and rain and snow.

The MOD's and police they give you bouble. They cause trouble everywhere. Never mind, cos with the Goddess. You'll find no policemen there.

Go to sleep you weary women
Let the viggies go shouting by.
Carit you hear those launchers rumbling
(soon will stop them)
That's the Greenham Lullabye



fear the dove, they dip her wings

or shall we die? Shall there be womanly times CHORUS:

still she files and still she sings

There will be womanly times, we will not die. CHORUS:

Missiles sleep in concrete tombs Shall

Born of the head and not the womb

There

4.

Make a circle round this land

Shall

Join heart and heart and hand in hand There

The sun has ruled the age of men Shall....

How moon take up your place again

There

3.

The greatest gift to give each child Shall

is science and nature reconciled

There

5.

Listen, hear the women cry

What good is life if the earth must die There

7.

Raise the question, let it ving

Shall there be womany times or shall we die?

theres the answer, join and sing

There will be nomany times we shall not die.



CHORUS:

Smooth the system

Ab

Smooth the state

Eb

Fm

Bb

Why do we all sit and wait

Eb

For someone else to do it when

Ab

We would've been free by now

When I was a little girl

My mother said its a man's world

You've got to try hand for an education

It will change your situation

Mum was wrong and now I see

I've got to fight to set me free, so

2. You close your eyes

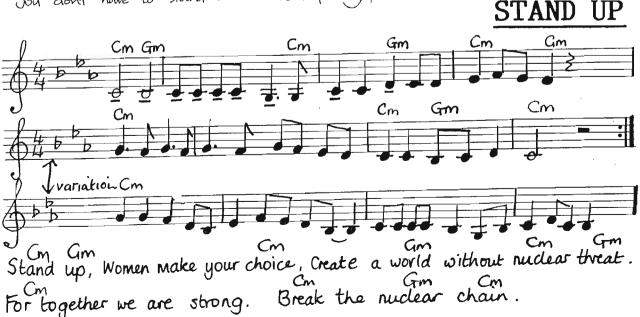
You close your mind

To things you think

Are a waste of time

Hs easier just not to notice

You don't have to stand and make a fucking protest.



45

PEACE CAMP NEWBURY BERKSHIRE



What are the things that you'll hear the women say at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire

I'll tell you some of those that I know and those I miss are confidential

I can't stand this bloody smoke E pass the joint I want a toke

who's that in the bushes, hope it's not a bloke A what's that on the road, has a reo dropped it's lead at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



What are all the questions the visitors will ask at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire. I'll tell you some of those that I know and those I'll miss you'll surely ask them tow many of you are there here? Is it cold, and are you queer? where do you get your water from do you shit in the gorse, will you die for the cause at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



What are the things that the media will ask at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

I'll tell you some of those that I know and those I miss they'll surely write them how d'you make this sacrifice can I talk to some one nice how do you feel now that you've failed? Would you pose by the gate hurry up it's getting late at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the names that the vigilantes call us at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire. I'll tell you some of those that I know and these I muss they'll swely yell them, Smelly cunts and dirty hags. Doped up lesbians and slags. Communists and traitors to the flag. Queers and witches, dirty snelly bitches at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

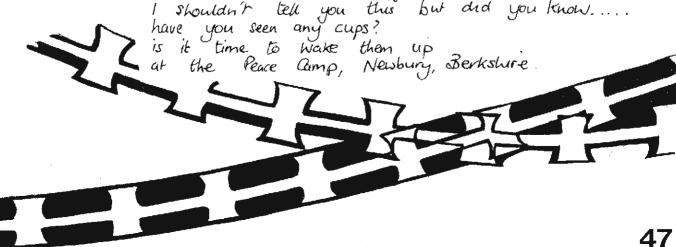
What are the Words you'll hear the nightwatch whisper

at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

I'll tell you some of those that I know
and those I miss you'll hear next morning
was that noise from in the base?

Should we wake them just incase
I shouldn't tell you this but did you know....
have you seen any cups?

is it time to wake them up



What are the mistakes that some visitors will make at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
I'll tell you some of those I know and those I miss you'll maybe make them cooking bacon on the fire complaining that the weathers dire leaving barroll everywhere at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Derkshire.

What are the bugs they say Greenham women have at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire I'll tell you some of those I know and those I miss you'll surely catch them herpes, crabs, and biting fleas diarrhoea up to your knees trench mouth, small pox, venereal desease singworm, aids and scabjes, dysentry and rabies at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



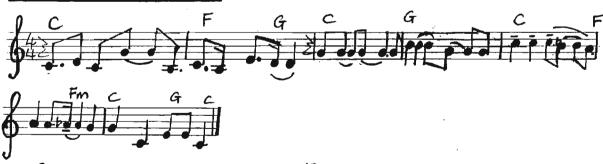
What are the clothes you'll see the women wear at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire
I'll tell you some of those I know and those I'll miss you'd never wear them blankets being worn as coats longjohns, bells and jangling notes dangling scarves and jumpers all smelling of wood smake muddy woolly Jocks, sweaty welly boots and docs at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire

What are the mumbles that you'll hear the Grannies say at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

I'll tell you some of those I know and those I miss you'll have to shout them Wedge your zimmer in the gate do your Knitting While you wait hand me those bolt cutters before it is too late wrap this shawl around my shoulders I'll hide them from the soidiers at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire



RAINBOW DITTY



How could we live in a world without rainbows of don't know, I just don't know.

The sun wouldn't shine

The birds wouldn't sing

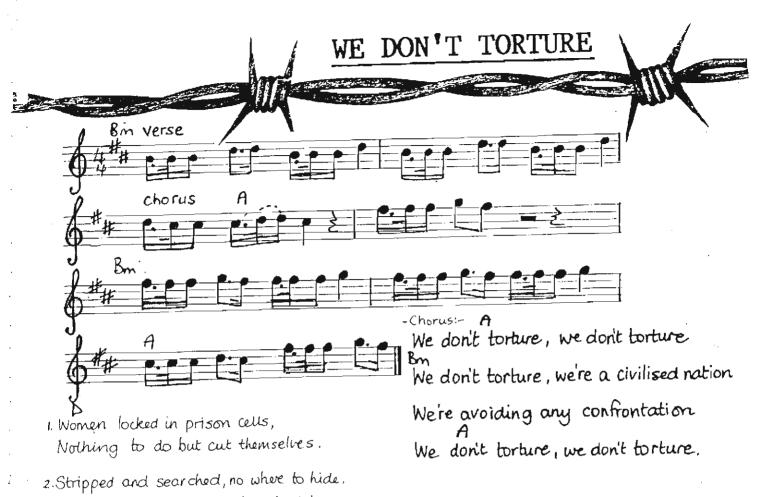
And love would never grow.

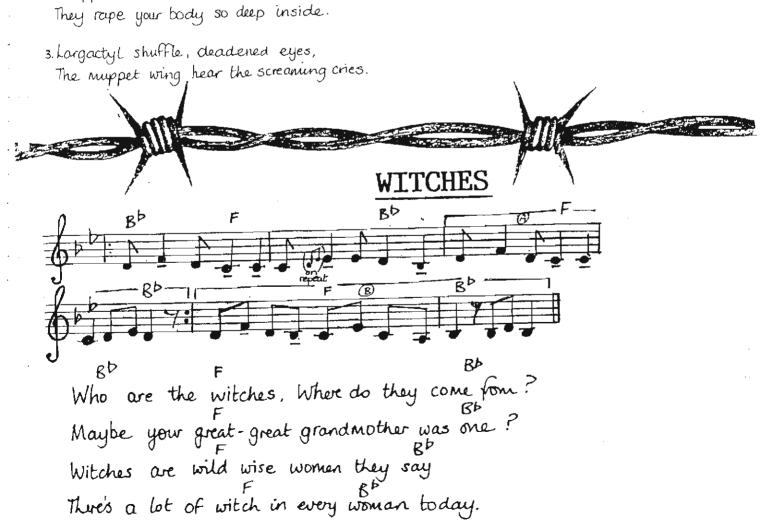


Hey you Gen'rals in the Military
What d'you need more atom bombs for ?
You got enough bombs to kill us all ten times
Yet still you keep on asking for more.
Take those toys away from the boys
Take those toys away from the boys.

With those:

- i) B-Fifty Toro and the F.-Sixteen and the
- 2) SS-Twenty
- 3) Trident, Trident, Trident
- 4) Pershing, Pershing
- b) Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig.
- 6) Cruise, Cruise
- 7) The Newton Bomb (repeat then back to the verse).





YESTERDAY'S CHILDREN



Yesterday's children are the product of war,

They're dreaming of a nation and a glory gone before.

All toys and new styles more ability to kill,

and think they're growing wiser and we're hoping that they will

Are they going older and wiser or are they going blind?

Ab Eb

We think they're going blind.

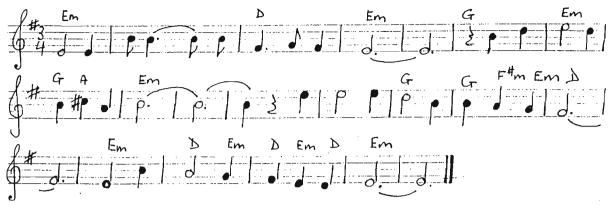
We think they're going blind.

Today's children are the product of a dream, Strenuously fighting for a world that should have been, Trying to impress upon the children gone before That the answer to peace is not a nuclear war They're not getting older and wiser but they're going blind. We know they're going blind.

Tomorrow's children are a product of a hope
That peace and love prevail without bomb, gun or rope.
Yesterday's children if they'd cared could have seen
that the Women of Greenham want to keep our country green.
Please don't get your sight back just to watch our children die
to watch our children die.



LEAVE US ALONE



When are you going to leave us alone?

Trident missiles, Pershing and Cruise.

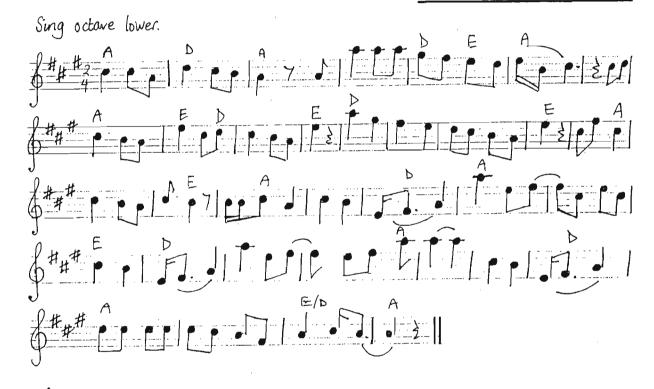
You have no right to silence our voices

Em D Em D Em
We demand the right to refuse.





MUNCHER SONG



Nobody feels any pain

tonight as we sleep out in the rain

A Everybody knows

when you see one of those
big red munchers coming up the road,

the bailiffs are at it again.

A She builds benders just like a woman

She lights fires just like a woman

She cuts fences just like a woman

A But she gets evicted like a little girl.



Lost night I had the strangest dream
I'd ever dreamed before:
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war.
I dreamed I saw a mighty room,
The room was full of 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 prayed.

And the people in the streets below

Were dancing round and round,

While swords and guns and uniforms

Were scattered on the ground.





Just a little while to stay here just a little while to live R unless we stop the crazy escalation C using all our resources.

So we've got to take away the bloody Pershing,

take away the deadly Cruise.

We've got to take away the SS 20's.

We demand the right to choose

for peace.

Just a little while to stay here just a little while to act unless we smash the North Atlantic Treaty dismantle the Warsaw Pact.

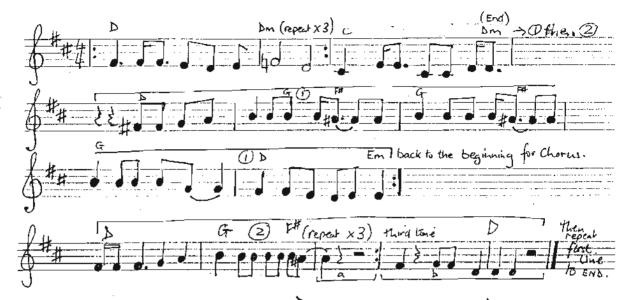
So we've got to take away the bloody Pershing, take away the deadly Cruise.

We've got to take away the SS 20's.

We demand the right to choose for life.



NIGHTMARE SONG (Nagasaki Day '82)





Waking up from my nightmare Waking up from my nightmare Waking up from my nightmare I think in the dark.

D
G
F#
This song is for you who died in Hiroshima
for you who died in Nagasaki
for you who die of our madness
That we could known

All the people who are hungry
All the people who are dying pt
All the people who are suffering now
For the price of our bombs.

Curling up under a table, waiting for the flash. Pushing doors against a wall, waiting for the blast. Do the children understand? Should we close-their eyes? How long must we wait?

Waking up to my nightmare Nothing moving, why carit I hear? Touch her face but its blank and bare I scream in the night.



Am I know where my pleasures lie,
For pleasures I have many.
Hope's and dreams that carry me
Through daily care and worry.
But every pleasure's touched with grief,
Every hope blighted with sorrow.
Nightmare overtakes the dream,
I fear I've lost tomorrow.

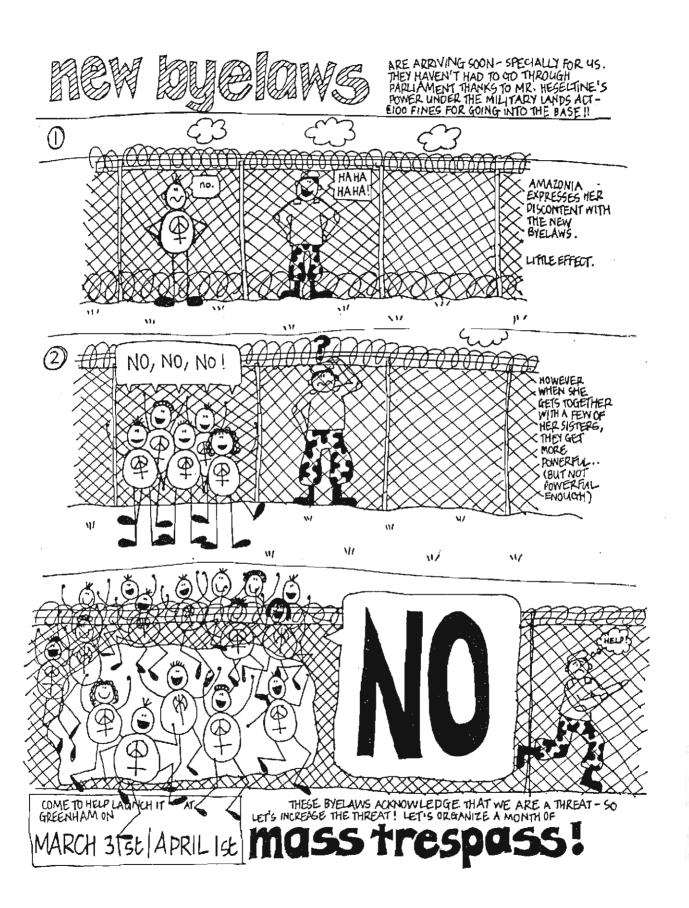
There it is, deep in my mind, When I wake in the morning. I'm waiting, trembling, listening for The dread fow minute warning. When I watch the children play, and only see annihilation, Then I know fear has now become A normal part of living.

Nature trains us to survive,
Protect our childrens children.
We break the first of human lows
Preparing now to kill them.
Preace is what they say we have
It feels more like a poisoned arrow,
Pointing at our deepest dream.
The promise of tomorrow.

You know where your pleasures lie, will you have time to use them? Hopes and dreams are empty jays If we're prepared to lose them. You who stand and shake your heads, who judge us that we act in error, Ask yourself, deep in your heart. "Do you too, live in terror?"

My spirit's dying day by day, Mwdered by warmongers. That is why I'm here For I can't bear it any longer. I'm not here to waste my time I'm not here to beg or borrow I'm here to claim tomorrow.





THE WATERS OF BABYLON



By the waters of Babylon
Where we sat down, and there we wept
When we remembered Zion.
Where the wicked carried us away in captivity
Required of us a song.

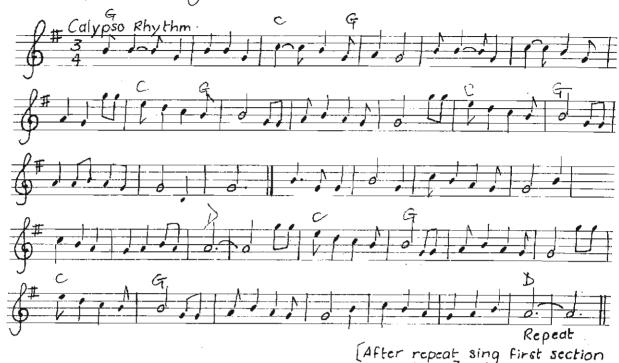
How can we sing our Holy song
In a strange land.
Let the words of my mouth
And the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight oh...





BREATHS

suits simple harmonizing.



WOMEN COME AND RECLAIM
SALISBURY PLAIN

AVEBURY

30th April

Beltane
Celebration
at Avebury

A group of us tried the walk out, and it works. We want to connect with all people whose sacred land has been taken over and misused by the Military, and to draw attention to the fact that Salisbury Plain is being used to play War Games with the Cruise Convoy

Wed.1st May
Set off along Ridge-Way,
across Pewsey Downs, into
Vale of Pewsey

Thurs.2ndMay

Across Vale of Pewsey, over

River Avon, to edge of

Salisbury Plain

Fri. 3rd May Across Larkhill Artillery Range to

STONEHENGE

Peace Games, Picnics and Fun on the Plain

Chorus:

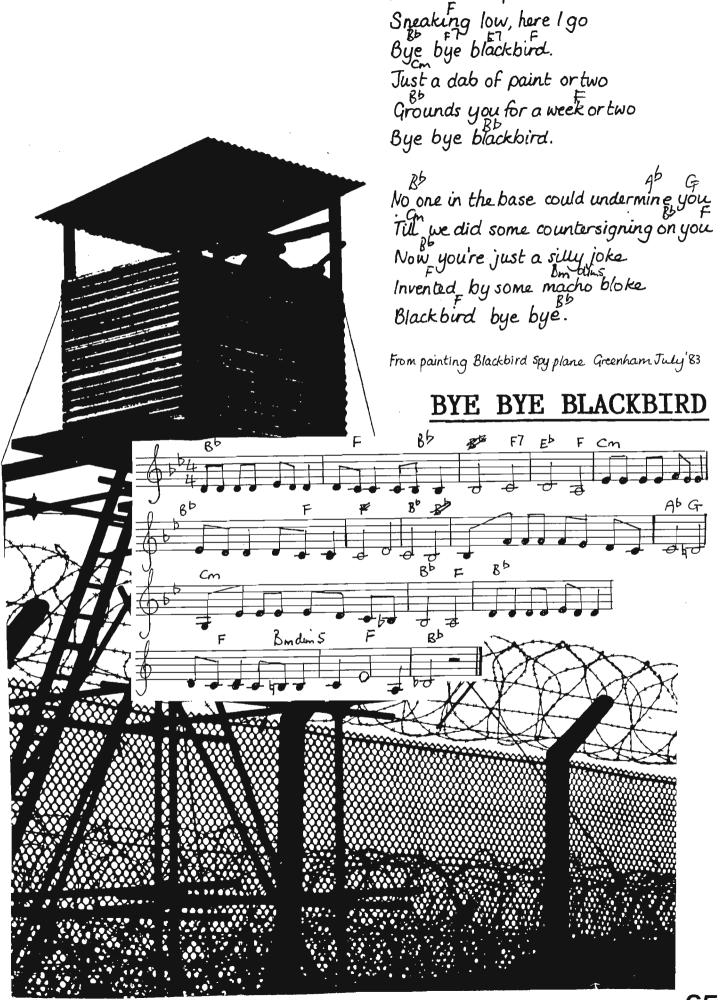
again twice)

Listen more often to things than to beings
Listen more often to things than to being.
Tis the ancestors' breath
When the fire's voice is heard
Tis the ancestors' breath
in the voice of the waters.

Those who have died have never never left. The dead are not under the earth. They are in the rustling trees. They are in the groaning woods. They are in the crying grass. They are in the moaning rocks. The dead are not under the earth.

(Chorus)

Those who have died have never never left.
The dead have a pact with the living.
They are in the woman's breast.
They are in the wailing child.
They are with us in the home.
They are with us in the crowd.
The dead have a pact with the living.
(chorus)



Here I stand paint in hand

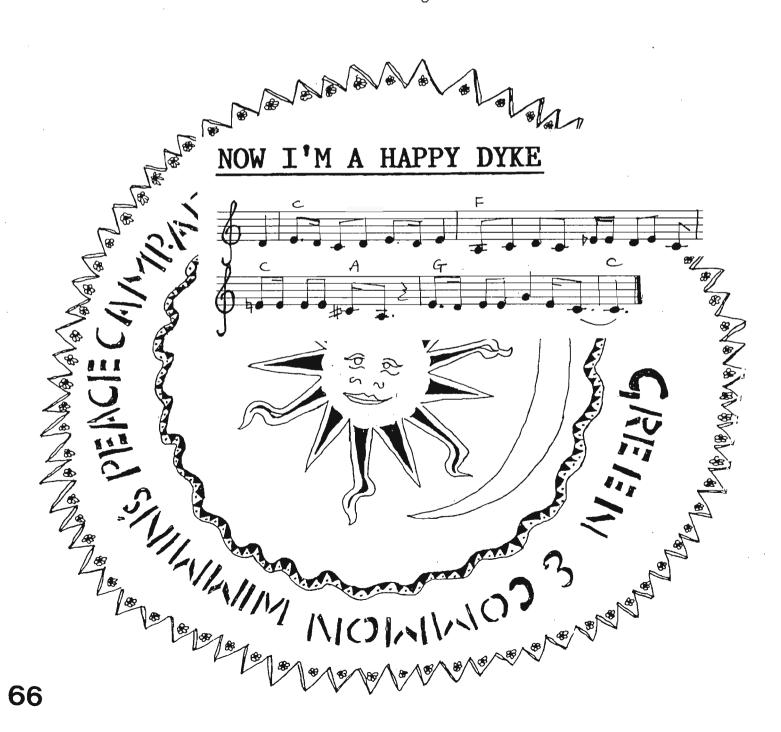
I used to hide not be too loud
I'd hang back just one of the crowd
I used to be a wallflower
Now I am a happy dyke.

I used to think I had to date And look for a man to seal my faite I used to be a straight woman Now Iam an out and out dyke.

One day I was walking with my best friend And looked real deep into her eyes.
My heart did a double back flip flop.
And then we both got wise

I kissed her and she kissed me. And we could see it was meant to be well I used to be a sad woman. Now I am a blissful dyke.

Went to Greenham, cut some fence Hugged some women and it all made sense Well I used to be a Tory, Now I am a radical, feminist, anarchist, vegan dyke.







2) crept through the undergrowth past benders tents and shitpits I crawled up to the outer fence and saw a gaping hole.

CHORUS—

3) I climbed through the gaping hole and pushed aside the razor wire I crossed the concrete forecourt where the army lorries go.

CHOKUS—

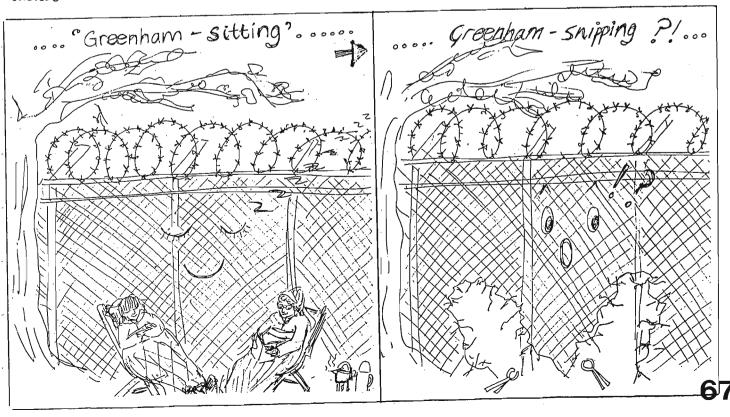
4) At every gate I found a hole and that includes the silo's fence.
The path ahead lay clear in the sunlight's rosy glow.

CHOKUS —

5) I walked to the silos and the doors were standing open. The handles had been damaged with a very heavy blow choRus—

6) The silos are empty and there seems to be some paric for all the USAF men are running to and fro. CHORUS— 7) Oh where have our missiles gone These females must have taken them. Well I'V tell them what happened if they really want to know. CHORUS—

8) Your warheads were chopped away
Your Cruise were rendered impotent.
Your poor castrated missiles weresent
back to El Paso.
CHO RUS —





You put your feelers out, you don't have to doubt Right on, right on, spread your self about You do the non-manogemy with half a heart And wait for the sparks to fly.

Oh its an intellectual exercise
Oh its an unrealistic compromise
Oh its nothing but a pack of lies.
Your mine, I'm yours, fuck anyone else.

You put yourself half in, yourself half out Dead cool, dead cool, don't let your feelings out. You do the non-manogamy and swap around And don't let your partner know.

CHORUS—

You put your whole self here, your whole self there.

Thist, trust, bust them all and say that you don't care.

You take another lover and they dump you dead.

Next time, next time, kick'en in the head.

Oh you are mine forever Oh we must remain together Oh never never never Leave me or look at another woman as long as you live.



Uh my body may be shaking and my head it may be spinning round uh my body may be shaking nd my head it may be spinning round But there's one thing I know got my feet on solid ground.

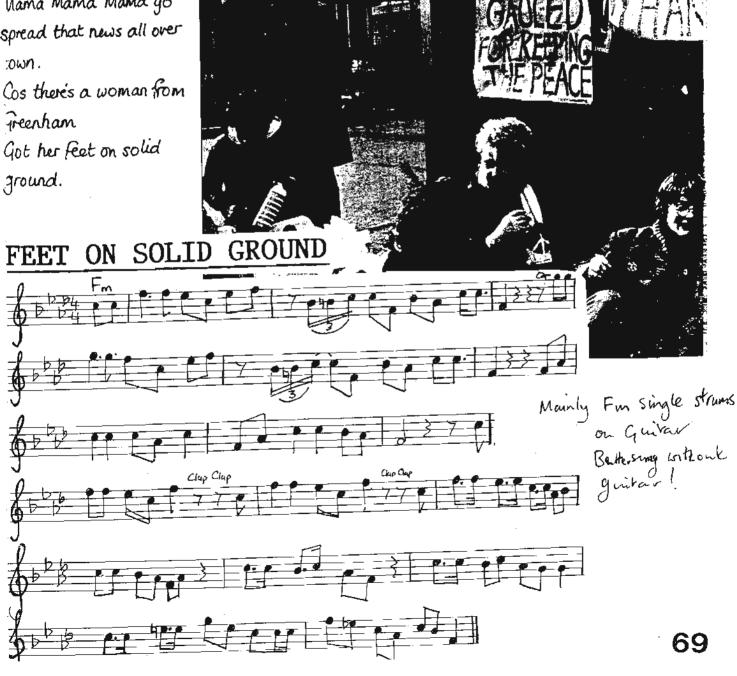
My feet will hold me up My feet won't let me down .My feet are growing roots

Viama Mama Mama go spread that news all over TOWN.

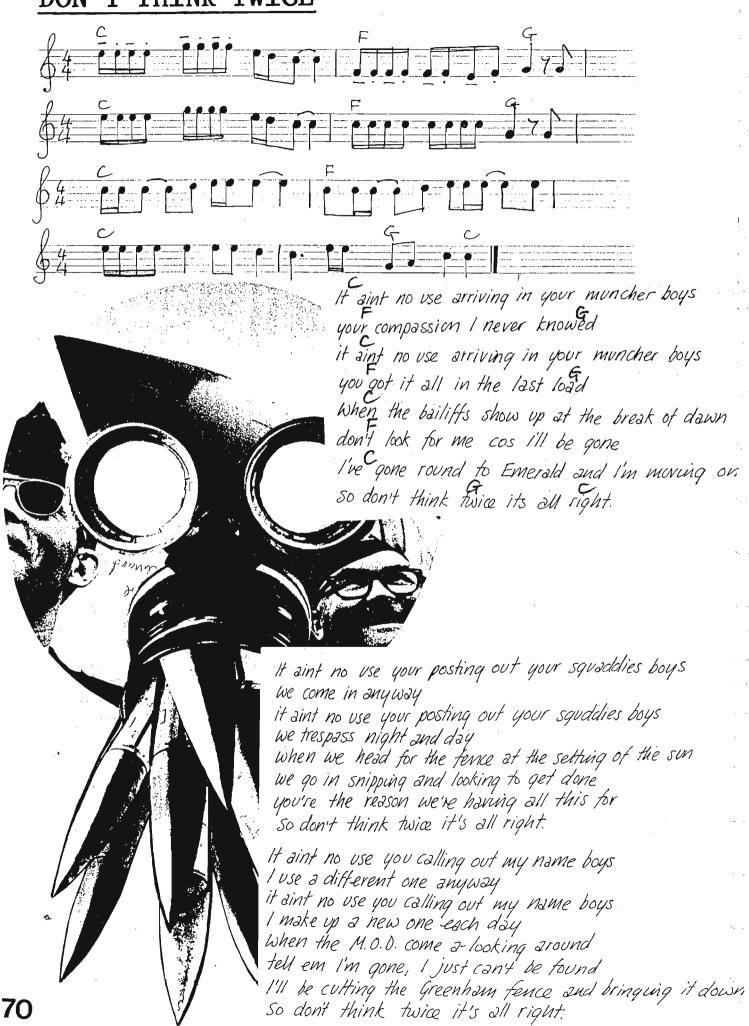
'n this solid ground.

Oh my friends they may desert me and my lover may be leaving town Oh my mends they may desert me, and my lover may be leaving town. But there's one thing Iknow. I got my feet on solid ground.

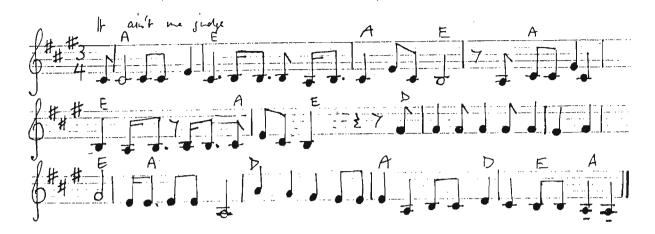
My feet will hold me up, My feet won't let me down My feet are growing roots in this solid ground. I said Mama mama mama go spread that news all over town Cos there's a woman at Greenham got herfeet on solid The bambs may be exploding. There may be notinee all around The bombs may be exploding, There may be violence all around.



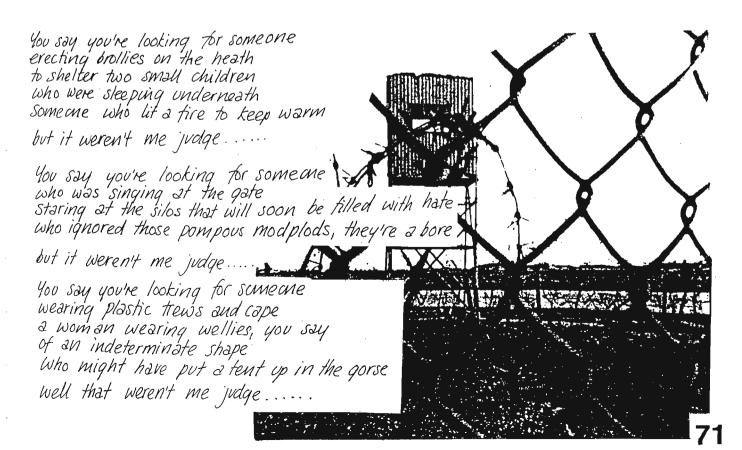
DON'T THINK TWICE



IT AINT ME JUDGE



You say you're looking for someone who was jumping in a trench who might have chucked a hammer away or it could have been a wrench someone on the wrong side of the law but it weren't me judge, no no no it weren't me judge it aint me your looking for judge.

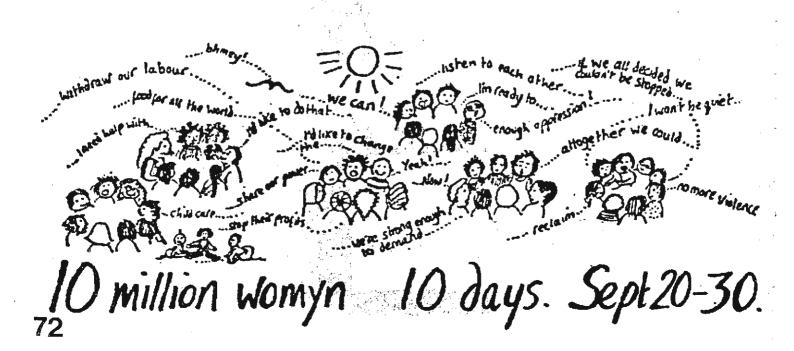


And you say you're looking for someone.
who slept beneath a washing line
now really, is that likely, do I really look that kind
But I think I know the culprit, yes I'm sure
that it was Bridget, yeah, yeah yeah, Bridget Evans
she's the one you're looking for judge.

CHANGES EVERYTHING



She changes everything she touches And everything she touches changes She changes everything she touches And everything she touches changes.





Women for peace
Link arms together
Women du over the world
Stand up and say no.

Women for peace Bring out your dreams now Sing against the men of destruction Stand up and say no.

Women for peace Time has come to act now Hearts reach across borders and oceans Stand up and say NO.

I HAVE DREAMED



I have dreamed on this mountain since first I was my mothers daughter And you can't just take my dreams away, not with me watchin' You may drive a big machine, but I was born a big strong woman,





The dragon cries her tears in the night Who can say why a dragon weeps
To be unloved, to lose the earth
After tears I'll sleep and dream.

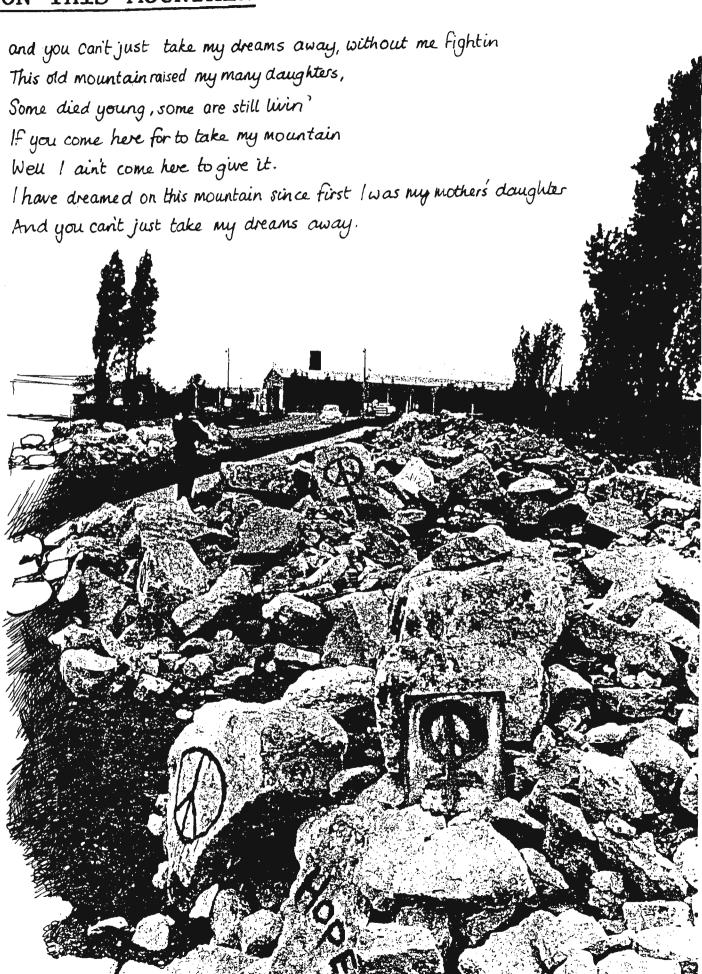
And the dragon lies her long body on the ridge of the hill, Watching through the night. You men of war who fear to cry Look behind you if you dave Take the chance, don't lose the earth You could live for freedom.

And the dragon lies her strong body on the ridge of the hill, watching through the night.

You women who keep up the fire hook inside you for your core we will not ever lose the earth we'll live for fun and freedom.

And the dragon flies her long body on the lift of the wind watching through the might.

ON THIS MOUNTAIN



These stones were thrown where they lie as part of the government attempt to break the women's peace camp at Greenham Common. First the camp was forcibly bull-dozed, then the stones were dumped on the site.

THE EARTH IS OUR MOTHER



The earth is our mother
We must take care of her
The earth is our mother
She will take care of us.
Em Brana-oy-ana-eyana.

This sacred ground we walk upon with every step we take
This sacred ground we walk upon with every step we take.

ey-ana-oy-ana-eyana





This is the song about the bent ladies
The Pope says we're saved if we repent ladies
Queen Victoria didn't think we even went together ladies
But bent together ladies we're content.

The relatives did it, they asked about my boyfriend and when we're getting narried and what was he like? I drew in my breath and said it wouldn't be soon, and well actually she's lovely and well actually she's a dyke.

CHORUS-

My mother went green, and my fatherwent puce That's what comes of sending girls to school he cried It gives them nad ideas and ambitions for careers But they'll never settle down now, get married and be satisfied

CHORUS-

Not with men I said, but that's not so bad 'Cos I'm doing pretty well with what I've got. She was such a pretty girl they said, a sweet little girl they said we go wrong? Well for meyou did not!

CHORUS—
So I call on all lesbians to sing with this song
Sing with love, sing with joy, sing with pride.
For being a dyke is so good for my psyche
And who's this Victoria, and what did she
have to hide?

CHORUS-

FIAPPI BIRITAN

CREENHAM?

6 TEARS

FROM

MANCHESTER WOMEN

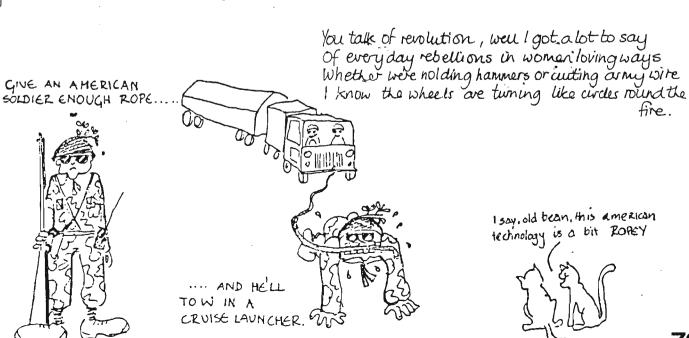
You talk of revolution, I wonder what you see Did you read it in your story book, watch it on T.V. The only revolution this world has ever seen. Is the little man against the big man, they're all men to me.

You sell your constitution, Iwonder what you know Its the white man taking power everywhere he goes He comes in shouting freedom and grabbing with both hands With massacres and treaties desecrating sacred land.

Jodytells herstory, she's been raped five times Esther with her shock treatment, bucking with her mind I hold their pain close to me, it shakes me In the night. Sometimes it leaves me desperate, sometimes it helps me fight.

You study feminist theory in your university fill your Mind with book reviews, and bibliographies. But when your sister calls you are you really there or is your sense of sisterhood just rhetoric in the air







B
They can drive us away,

We'll come back, time and time again
They won't keep us away,

F
We'll come back, time and time again.

From the other side of the wire facing silo's of cold stone.

Voices mounting higher, women we are strong.

And we'll keep coming back,

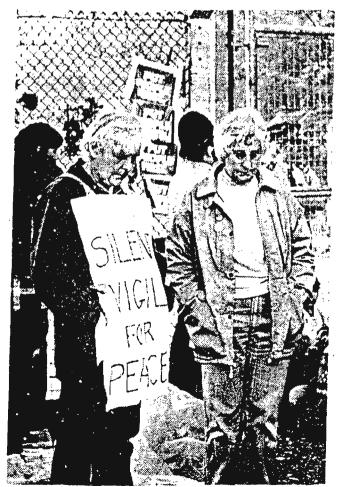
Yes we'll come back time and time again

We are not afraid, We'll come back, time and time again, we're not taken in by yow political games we'll come back, time and time again.

You can't hope to break the spirit
You can't hope to dam the stream
It will flow into a river
Listen, listen to the women socam,
We'll keep coming back,
Yes we'll come back, time and time again

We say to your won out ways We'll come back, time and time again, Till you listen to what we're saying We'll come back, time and time again.

You may theaten and abuse us but you down't look us in the eye. We reject the uniform you've trying to hide behind. And we'll keep coming back, Yes we'll come back, time and time again we'll come back, time and time again.





Chorus

Every breath you take
Every move you make
Every law you break
Every woman you take
We'll be watching you.

Every single day
Every word you say
Every game you play
Every night we stay
We'll be watching you

Please don't guard me, Guard your family. For your children's sake, Q See that the worlds at stake.

Every breath you take
Every move you make
Every law you break
Every woman you take
We'll be watching you.

THE CONVOY CAME OUT AT 3 AM ON TWESDAY 23 Nd APRIL (ST. GEORGES DAY). IT WAS OUT FOR SEHEN FULL DAYS AND RETURNED JUST BEFORE 3 AM THE SDAY 30 TH APRIL (BELTANE) BUT IT WAS FAR FROM A SMOTH RUN, IN FACT THE EXERCISE WAS HAMPERED ALL THE WAY. WE HAD BEEN EXPECTING IT TO COME OUT, AND 3 SP WERE INSIDE THE BASE WATCHING THE VEHICLES ASSEMBLING FOR QUITE A WHILE ATHOUGH THEY DIDN'T FULLY REALISE THAT IT WAS THE CONVOY UNING UP BECAUSE THE WHOLE THINGS WAS DONE VERY QUIETLY. PARKOL CARS WERE SWEEP SCARCHING FOR GRE CONSTANTLY BEFORE FEELING SECURE ENOUGH TO SEND THE CONVOY OUT. HAVING SATISFIED THEMSELYES THAT THERE WERE NO GRENT THE HANGARS, THEY DECIDED TO GO - AT WHICH POINT THE GRE RAN UP TO THE MOVINGS CONVOY. IL LAUNCHERS WENT DONE CAME LUMPINGS BAKK, AND OF COURSE THE CONVOY WAS FOLLOWED TO SALEBURY PLAIN, WHERE IT PARKED AT WEST DOWN CAMP. AN IMPROMPTU STY'S PEACE CAMP WAS SET UP OUTSIDE WEST DOWN, IN TILBHEAD CAR PARK, AND THE DAY'S ADVINTUES INCLUDED PAINT SPLATFEING AND BLOCKADING TAKES, WITH AN EVENING TRESPASS UP TO THE HEAVILY GUARDED PANT SPLATFEING AND WHEN THE MERE ARRESTED THERE, AND A FURTHER SAFFETS WERE MADE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON WHEN THE M.O.D. "ACQUIRED" AND FENCED OFF THE CAR PARK (ROT VANS WAITING IN THE REAR). HAVING MOLESWOPTHED IT, AND PICKED UP A TELEVISION CREW, THE M.O.D. UN-FENCED SAID CAR PARK A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER. OVERREAGION RULES OK!

IN THE EARLY HOURS OF THESDAY MORNING AND HARASSMENT ALL THE WAY, INCLUDING PEACE SYMBOLS PAINTEDON A LAUNCHER, THE CONVOYCAME BACK. WE HAD A SPECIAL WELCOME HOME CONSESTING OF IT FIRE CARDY HOURS OF THE SPLAY ONE OF THE FIRST LAUNCHEP, ONE I CLUMBED ONTO THE BACK OF IT AND CLUNG ONTO THE FIRING IN FRONT OF IT. IT WAS STOPPED CLOSE TO YELLOW GATE AND WHITE SPACE SYMBOLS IN FRONT OF THE FIRST LAUNCHEP, ONE I CLUMBED ONTO THE BACK OF IT AND CLUNG ONTO THE FIRING IN FRONT OF IT. IT WAS STOPPED CLOSE TO YELLOW GATE AND WHAT IN THE PRESENCE OF THE PROPED COSE TO YELLOW GATE AND WHAT IN THE PROPED ONTO THE BACK OF IT AND CLUNG ONTO THE FIRING IN THE PR

SIDONG FROM THE ACTION

SIDONG



There's a sentry, sentry, standing at the entry To the base, to the base

There's a sentry, sentry, standing at the entry to the USAF buse. CHORUS:

THERE'S A SENTRY

My eyes are dear, I see very well I wish that they would go dway



There's a Cruise, cruise and its waiting to be used Inside the base, inside the base There's a cruise, cruise and its waiting to be used Inside the USAF base. CHURUS

The police, police are breaching the peace Outside the base, outside the base The police, police are breaching the peace outside the USAF base. CHORUS

The British army, army is acting like its barmy on the base, on the base The British army, army is acting like its barmy on the USAF base CHORUS

There's a camp, camp and its getting very damp outside the base, outside the base. There's a camp, camp and its getting very damp outside the USAF base.

My eyes are dear, I see very well I know that we want go sway

4

BAILIFFS SONG

I looked out of mytent at six fifty two and saw something that made me want to spew 'cos the vision before me was really obscene a big nosed bailiff with a murching machine Sir don't do it, Sir don't do it, Sir take your murcher away. Sir don't do it, Sir don't do it It's already been round today.

As a health conscious woman it gives me a fight To see that this thing will eat anything in eight It chows all the bits and I'd be dead chuffed If it stuck in its thoat and knackered it up. Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc......

Because we're not going away.

At 8.55 it was raining again and I thought to myself, Oh what a pain Its an interesting question perhaps we should ask If the man with the muncher's been doing a rain dance Sir don't do it, sir don't do it ... etc.....

'Cause we won't be going away.

FESTIVAL OF LIGHT

Oh I am a member of the festival of light I know what's wrong and I know what's right. Right is right and you'll be left. If you don't agree with me, bom bom bom. Many whitehouse is ow Guru and we believe that we can awe you of every soual ill that's plagued this century.

So come on in and close your mind You can leave it at the door behind you. Come on in and close your eyes we make the blind to see, bom bom bom with our hands upon the bible we commit all kinds of libel So raise your hands up to your heart and repeat this after me.

On I hate reds and I hate women homosexuals are a sinnin' feace Protestors and the Lord knows it just ain't right I stand for good clean wholesome family living All ow sins will be forgiven I'm as pure as snow as a do si do In the Festival of Light.

GREENHAM COMMON (Oklahoma)

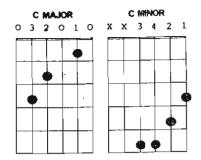
Greenham Common, where the wind comes blowin'through the wire, And the driving sleet has got you beat. And you can't get closer to the fire. Greenham Common, whose you've sleeping fifteen to a tent And the mud's so deep you've got wet feet. And the locals think that you've all bent.

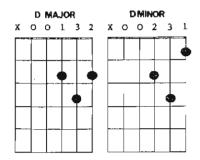
As women, we all have to choose What to do about missiles like Cruise. That's Why we go to Greenham where the bailiffs coming up the hill They throw your pots and pars in the muncher van It seems to give them such a thrill.

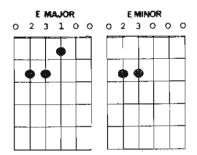
Greenham Common where you see us sitting by the fence. Don't just turn away, you might hear us say suicide is no defence.

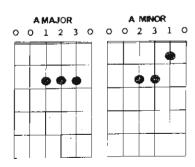
As women we all have to choose what to do about missiles like Cruise That's why we go to Greenham
Just to show at Greenham we're gonna stay at Greenham
Greenham Common's OK, no-way USA go away from Greenham Common.

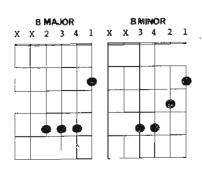
CHORD SHAPES

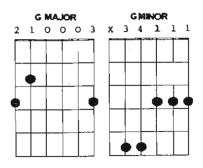


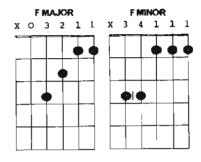


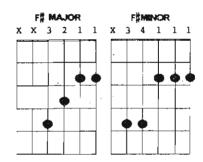


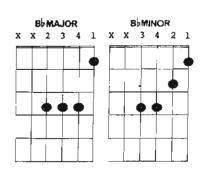












oops! more CHORD SHAPES

When we've written Dr.

Strain of Sorges in for you to add to this, collection of sorges.

Use this one

"Related" chords.

You can try changing the chords on some of the songs if you find them difficult to play or sing. For songs using mainly 3 chords, try the following alternatives: Where it starts in Ab, change to C, and related chords G and D. (eq. Yesterday's Children').

Starting in Bm, change to Am and related chords G and C.

Starting in F^* , use E and related chords A and B. Starting in E, use C and related chords E and C. (see alternatives on 'Holloway Song').

Starting in Et, use E and related chords A and B.

... Or add your own changes and experiment - or sing unaccompanied!

