

CONVENTION SONG INDEX

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O CANADA

O Canada
Our home and native land
True patriot love, in all thy sons command
With glowing hearts, we see thee rise
The true north strong and free
From far and wide, O Canada
We stand on guard for thee
God keep our land, glorious and free,
O Canada, We stand on guard for thee
O Canada, We stand on guard for thee.

SOLIDARITY FOREVER!

When the Union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun,
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one?
But the Union makes us strong.

Chorus: Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the Union makes us strong.

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

(Youth verse written by 2001 Camp participants)

We are youth, we're full of energy, we need to get involved
We learn, we hit the beach, and then at night we problem solve
Everyone is equal and together we evolve
SFL Camp makes us strong.

Through our Sisters and our Brothers we can make our union strong
For respect and equal value, we have done without too long
We no longer have to tolerate injustices and wrongs
Yes the union makes us strong.

We're the women of the union in the forefront of the fight
We know of women's issues, we know of women's rights
We're prepared to fight for freedom
We're prepared to stand our ground
Women make the union strong

They stole First Nation's lands and rights, dividing us with hate
It's time we tear down all their walls, it's time to liberate
So take my hand in your hand, raise it high for all to see
And show them we are free

BREAD AND ROSES

As we go marching, marching, in the beauty of the day,
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand workshops gray,
Are touched with all the radiance, that a sudden sun discloses,
For the people hear us singing:
Bread and Roses! Bread and Roses!

As we go marching, marching, we battle too for men,
For they are women's brothers, and we march with them again,
Our lives shall not be sweated, from birth until life closes;
Hearts starve as well as bodies;
give us Bread, but give us Roses!

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

As we go marching, marching, we stand together tall,
The rising of the women, means the rising of us all,
No more the drudge and idler -- Ten that toil where one reposes,
But a sharing of life's glories:
Bread and Roses! Bread and Roses!

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON

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

Chorus: **Which side are you on?**
 Which side are you on?
 Which side are you on?
 Which side are you on?

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

Chorus

Oh, workers, can you stand it?
Oh, tell me how you can.
Will you be a lousy scab
Or will you take a union stand.

Chorus

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

Chorus

They say that we're all equal
So why should it make sense
To make women stretch a dollar
Out of just over seventy cents

Chorus

PUT IT ON THE GROUND

Oh, if you want a raise in pay all you have to do,
Go and ask your boss for it and he will give it to you.
Yes, he will give it you my friend, he will give it to you;
A raise in pay, without delay, oh he will give it to you.

**Chorus: Oh, put it on the ground.
Spread it all around.
Dig it with a hoe,
It will make your flowers grow!**

For those who own the industries, I'm shedding bitter tears;
They haven't made a single dime in over thirty years;
In over thirty years; my friend, in over thirty years;
Not one thin dime in all that time in over thirty years....Oh....

Chorus

It's fun to work on holidays or when the day is done;
Why should they pay us overtime for having so much fun?
For having so much fun, my friends, for having so much fun;
Paying overtime would be a crime for having so much fun....Oh....

Chorus

Those who own the industries they own no bonds or stocks,
They own no yachts and limousines, or gems the size of rocks;
They own no big estates with pools or silken B.V.D.'s,
Because they pay the workers all such fancy salaries....Oh...

Chorus

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

The union is behind us, we shall not be moved,
The union is behind us, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

Chorus:

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

We're fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved,
We're fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

Chorus

We're fighting for our children, we shall not be moved,
We're fighting for our children, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

Chorus

We'll build a mighty union, we shall not be moved,
We'll build a mighty union, we shall not be moved,
Just like a tree that's planted by the water,
We shall not be moved.

Chorus

THERE IS POWER IN A UNION

(Billy Bragg)

There's power in a fact'ry, power in the land
Power in the hands of the worker
But it all amounts to nothin' if together we don't stand
There is power in a union

Now the lessons of the past we all learned with worker's blood
The mistakes of the bosses we must pay for
From the cities and the farmlands, to trenches full of mud
War, has always been the bosses' way, sir

Chorus:

**The union forever, defending our rights
Down with the blackleg, all workers unite
With our brothers and our sisters in many far off lands
There is power in a union**

Now I long for the morning that they realize
brutality, and unjust laws cannot defeat us
But who'll defend the workers who cannot organize
When the bosses send their lackeys out to cheat us

Money speaks for money, the devil for his own
Who comes to speak for the skin and the bone
What a comfort to the widow, a light to the child
There is power in a union

Chorus: (twice)

**The union forever, defending our rights
Down with the blackleg, all workers unite
With our brothers and our sisters together we will stand
There is power in a union**

WORKING MAN

Rita MacNeil

**Chorus: It's a working man I am
And I've been down underground
And I swear to God if I ever see the sun
Or for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again will go down underground**

At the age of sixteen years
He quarrels with his peers
Who vow they'd never see another one
In the dark recess of the mines
Where you age before your time
And the coal dust lays heavy on your lungs

Chorus

At the age of sixty-four
He will greet you at the door
And gently he will lead you by the arm
Through the dark recess of the mines
Oh, he'll take you back in the time
And tell you of the hardships that were had

Chorus (twice and then repeat last line)

UNION MAID

(Woodie Guthrie)

There once was a union maid, who never was afraid
Of the goons and the ginks and the company finks
And the deputy sheriff who made the raids
She went to the Union hall when a meeting it was called
And when the company boys came round, she always stood her ground

Chorus: Oh, you can't scare me, I'm stickin to the Union
I'm stickin to the Union, I'm stickin to the Union,
Oh, you can't scare me, I'm stickin to the Union
I'm stickin' to the Union, till the day I die

This union maid was wise to the tricks of the company spies
She'd never be fooled by the company stool
She'd always organize the guys
She'd always get her way when she struck for higher pay
She'd show her card to the Company Guard and this is what she'd say...

Chorus

You women who want to be free, take a little tip from me
Break outa that mold we've all been sold
You've got a fighting history
The fight for women's rights, with workers must unite
Like Mother Jones, move those bones to the front of every fight.

Chorus

A woman's struggle is hard even with a union card
She's got to stand on her own two feet
And not be a servant of a male elite
It's time to take a stand, keep working hand in hand
There is a job that's got to be done and a fight that's got to be won

Chorus

HOLD THE FORT

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

**Chorus: Hold the fort for we are coming
Union hearts be strong
Side by side we battle onward
Victory will come**

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

Chorus

See our numbers still increasing
Hear the bugle blow
By our unions we shall triumph
Over every foe

Chorus

Fierce and long the battle rages
But we will not fear
Help will come whene'er it's needed
Cheer, my comrades, cheer

Chorus

ROLL THE UNION ON

CHORUS: **We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll**
 We're gonna roll the union on
 We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll
 We're gonna roll the union on

If the boss is in the way we're gonna roll it over him
We're gonna roll it over him, we're gonna roll it over him
If the boss is in the way we're gonna roll it over him
We're gonna roll the union on!

Chorus

If the scab is in the way we're gonna roll it over him
We're gonna roll it over him, we're gonna roll is over him
If the scab is in the way we're gonna roll it over him
We're gonna roll the union on!

Chorus

And if Walmart's in the way we're gonna roll it over them
We're gonna roll it over him, we're gonna roll it over them
And if Walmart's in the way we're gonna roll it over them
We're gonna roll the union on!

Chorus

Whoever's in the way we're gonna roll it over him
We're gonna roll it over him, we're gonna roll it over him
Whoever's in the way we're gonna roll it over him
We're gonna roll the union on!

Chorus

THERE IS POWER IN A UNION

(Joe Hill)

Would you have freedom from wage slavery
Then come join the grand industrial band
Would you from mis'ry and hunger be free
Then come, do your share, join the band

**Chorus: There is power, there is power
In a band of working folk
When we stand, hand in hand
That's a power, that's a power
That must rule in every land
One industrial Union grand**

Would you have mansions of gold in the sky
And live in a shack, way in the back
Would you have wings up in heaven to fly
And starve here with rags on your back

Chorus

If you like sluggers to beat on your head
Then don't organize, all Unions despise
If you want nothing before you are dead
Shake hands with your boss and look wise

Chorus

Come, all you workers, from every land
Come, join in the grand industrial band
Then our fair share of this earth we'll demand
Come on! Do your share, lend a hand!

Chorus

GENTLE, ANGRY PEOPLE

We are gentle, angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are gentle, angry people
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are people of all nations
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are people of all nations
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are gay and straight together
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are gay and straight together
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are young and old together
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are young and old together
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are people of all colours
And we are singing, singing for our lives
We are people of all colours
And we are singing, singing for our lives

NO MORE SILENCE

Chorus: No more silence
No more silence
We will shout it out
No more silence

For the mother, Sister, brother
We will shout it out - No more silence
For our children who will carry on
We will shout it out - No more silence

Chorus

For our friends gone, Who have passed on
We will shout it out - No more silence
We'll walk side by side, Together stand and fight
We will shout it out - No more silence

Chorus

JOE HILL

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you or me

Says I, but Joe you're ten years dead

I never died, says he. I never died, says he

In Salt Lake, Joe, says I to him, him standing by my bed

They framed you for a murder charge

Says Joe, but I ain't dead. Says Joe, but I ain't dead

The copper bosses killed you, Joe, they shot you Joe, says I

Takes more than guns to kill a man

Says Joe, I didn't die. Says Joe, I didn't die

And standing there as big as life, and smiling with his eyes

Joe says, what they forgot to kill

Went on to organize. Went on to organize

Joe Hill ain't dead, he says to me, Joe Hill ain't never died

Where working folks are out on strike

Joe Hill is at their side. Joe Hill is at their side

From San Diego up to Maine, in every mine and mill

Where workers strike and organize

Says he, you'll find Joe Hill. Says he, you'll find Joe Hill

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night, alive as you and me

Says I, but Joe, you're ten years old

I never died, says he. I never died, says he

I DON'T WANT YOUR MILLIONS MISTER

Regular version:

I don't want your millions, Mister
I don't want your diamond ring
All I want is the right to live Mister
Give to me... a job again

I don't want your Rolls Royce, Mister
I don't want your pleasure yacht
All I want is food for my babies
Give to me... my old job back

I know you have the land deed, Mister
The money is all in your name
But where's the work that you did, Mister
I'm demanding back... my job again

We worked to build this country, Mister
While you enjoyed your life of ease
You've stolen all that we built, Mister
Now our children... starve and freeze

Think me dumb if you wish, Mister
Call me green, or blue, or red
One thing for sure that I know, Mister
My hungry babies... must be fed

You never earned those millions, Mister
They were produced by working hands
We're taking back our own wealth Mister
Winning back... our lives and lands

Sister's version:

*I don't want your millions, Mister
I don't want your diamond band
All I want is the right to live Mister
Pay me the same... as every man*

*I don't want your Lexus, Mister
I don't want your king size bed
All I want is food for my babies
My hungry babies... must be fed*

*I know you have the land deed, Mister
The money is all in your name
But where's the work that you did, Mister
Paid equally... I want the same*

*We worked to build this country, Mister
While you enjoyed your life of ease
You've stolen all that we built, Mister
Now our children... starve and freeze*

*Think me dumb if you wish, Mister
Call me green, or blue, or red
One thing for sure that I know, Mister
My hungry babies... must be fed*

*You never earned those millions, Mister
They were produced, by women's hands
We're taking back our own wealth Mister
Winning back... our lives and lands*

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 handout
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.

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

When springtime it comes, oh, won't we have fun;
We'll throw off our jobs, and go out on the bum.

CHORUS

CASEY JONES

The Workers on the S. P. line to strike sent out a call;
But Casey Jones, the engineer, he wouldn't strike at all;
His boiler it was leaking, and its drivers on the bum,
And his engine and its bearings, they were all out of plumb.

Casey Jones kept his junk pile running;
Casey Jones was working double time;
Casey Jones got a wooden medal,
For being good and faithful on the S. P. line.

The workers said to Casey: "Won't you help us win this strike?"
But Casey said: "Let me alone, you'd better take a hike."
Then Casey's wheezy engine ran right off the railroad track
And Casey hit the river bottom with an awful smack.

Casey Jones hit the river bottom;
Casey Jones broke his blooming spine;
Casey Jones became an Angelino,
He took a trip to heaven on the S. P. line.

When Casey Jones got up to heaven, to the Pearly Gate,
He said: "I'm Casey Jones, the guy that pulled the S. P. freight."
"You're just the man," said Peter, "our musicians are on strike;
You can get a job a'scabbing any time you like."

Casey Jones got a job in heaven;
Casey Jones was doing mighty fine;
Casey Jones went scabbing on the angels,
Just like he did to workers of the S. P. line.

The angels got together, and they said it wasn't fair,
For Casey Jones to go around a'scabbing everywhere.
The Angels' Union No. 23, they sure were there,
And they promptly fired Casey down the Golden Stairs.

Casey Jones went to Hell a'flying;
"Casey Jones," the Devil said, "Oh fine:
Casey Jones, get busy shovelling sulphur;
That's what you get for scabbing on the S. P. Line."

SIMPLE SONG OF FREEDOM

Come and sing a simple song of freedom
Sing it like you've never sung before
Let it fill the air, Tell the people everywhere
We, the people here, don't want a war

Hey, there, mister black man, can you hear me?
I don't want your diamonds or your game
I just want to be someone known to you as me
And I will bet my life you want the same

Seven hundred million are ya list'nin'?'
Most of what you read is made of lies
But, speakin' one to one ain't it everybody's sun
To wake to in the mornin' when we rise?

Now, no doubt some folks enjoy a battle
Like presidents, prime ministers and kings
So, let's all build them shelves where they can fight among themselves
Leave the people be who love to sing.

Come and sing a simple song of freedom
Sing it like you've never sung before
Let it fill the air, Tell the people everywhere
We, the people here, don't want a war.

I say ... let it fill the air ...
Tellin' people everywhere ...
We, the people, here don't want a war.

SIXTEEN TONS

Some people say a man's made out of mud
But a poor man's made out of muscle and blood
Muscle and blood, skin and bones
A mind that's weak and a back that's strong

CHORUS:

**You take 16 tons and what do you get?
Another day older and deeper in debt
St. Peter don't you call me – cuz I can't go
I owe my soul to the company store!**

Well, I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mines
I loaded sixteen tons of Number Nine coal
And the straw-boss hollered, "Well, bless my soul."

CHORUS

Well, I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain
Fightin' and trouble is my middle name
I was raised in the bottoms by a mama hound
I'm mean as a dog, but I'm as gentle as a lamb

CHORUS

Well, if you see me a-comin' you better step aside
A lotta men didn't and a lotta men died
I got a fist of iron, and a fist of steel
If the right one don't get you, then the left one will

CHORUS

THIS LAND WAS MADE FOR YOU AND ME

This land is your land, this land is my land
From Buena Vista to Vancouver Island
From the Arctic Circle to the Great Lake Waters
This land was made for you and me

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

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

In the squares of the city by the shadow of the steeple
By the Welfare Office I saw my people
As they stood hungry, I stood there whistling
This land was made for you and me

Was a high wall there that tried to stop me
Was a great big sign there says: "Private Property"
But on the back side it didn't say nothing
That side was made for you and me

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

Nobody living can ever stop me
As I go walking that freedom highway
Nobody living can make me turn back
This land was made for you and me

IF I HAD A HAMMER

If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning
I'd hammer in the evening all over this land
I'd hammer out danger, I'd hammer out warning
I'd hammer out love between my brothers and 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
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out warning
I'd ring out love between my brothers and my sisters
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
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out warning
I'd sing out love between my brothers and my sisters
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 the love between my brothers and sister
All over this land

The Preacher and the Slave

(Tune – In the Sweet Bye & Bye)

Long-haired preachers come out every night
Try to tell you what's wrong and what's right
But when asked about something to eat
They will answer with voices so sweet

Main Chorus:

**You will eat, bye and bye
In that glorious land in the sky; way up high
Work and pray, live on hay
You'll get pie in the sky when you die. That's a lie!**

And the Starvation Army they play
And they sing and they clap and they pray
Till they get all your coin on the drum
Then they tell you when you're on the bum

Repeat Main Chorus

Working folk of all countries unite
Side by side we for freedom will fight
When the world and its wealth we have gained
To the grafters we'll sing this refrain

**You will eat, bye and bye,
When you've learned how to cook and to fry;
Chop some wood 'twill do you good,
And you'll eat in the sweet bye and bye – That's no lie!**

Dump the Bosses off Your Back

(Tune – What A Friend we Have in Jesus)

Are you poor, forlorn and hungry?
Are there lots of things you lack?
Is your life made up of misery?
Then dump the bosses off your back.
Are your clothes all patched and tattered?
Are you living in a shack?
Would you have your troubles scattered?
Then dump the bosses off your back.

Are you almost split asunder?
Loaded like a long-eared jack?
Boob – why don't you buck like thunder,
And dump the bosses off your back?
All the agonies you suffer
You can end with one good whack –
Stiffen up, you orn'ry duffer –
And dump the bosses off your back.

AMAZING BOSS

(Tune – Amazing Grace)

Amazing Boss who hired me
And told me what to do
I've made more crap than he can sell
Now I must bid adieu

The Boss has said that all good things
Exist for us somewhere
We'd loudly sing our thanks to Boss
If we could breathe the air

Now Boss is sure a lousy jerk
But he's nobody's clown
He'll hire me and fire you
To keep our wages down

The time is now to organize
A union of our class
And teach that turkey honest toil
It'll knock him on his ass

Pay Me My Money Down
(Bruce Springsteen)
(Lyrics re-written by Solidarity Sisters)

Well I thought I heard the nurses say
Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is my working day
Pay me my money down

Chorus:

Pay me, equal pay – Pay me my money down
Pay me or go to jail – Pay me my money down

Well I thought I heard the server say
Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is my working day
Pay me my money down

Chorus

Well I thought I heard office workers say
Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is my working day
Pay me my money down

Chorus

Well I thought I heard the store clerk say
Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is my working day
Pay me my money down

Chorus

Well I thought I heard the mother say
Pay me my money down
Tomorrow is my working day
Pay me my money down

Chorus (twice)

HIDEE HO

Hidee Hidee Hidee Ho, Hidee Hidee Hidee Hey (3)

See the sisters dressed in mauve
They're sweet but there bold
See the sisters dressed in blue
To the union they'll be true
See the sisters dressed in brown
Taking over the whole town

Hidee Hidee Hidee Ho, Hidee Hidee Hidee Hey (3)

See the sisters dressed in green
Treat them bad, they'll be mean
See the sisters dressed in black
Mess with them, they'll give you flack
See the sisters dressed in red
Meet the bosses head to head

Hidee Hidee Hidee Ho, Hidee Hidee Hidee Hey (3)

See the sisters dressed in mauve
They're sweet but they're bold
See the sisters dressed in blue
To the union they'll be true
See the sisters dressed in grey
Sisters workin' for higher pay

Hidee Hidee Hidee Ho, Hidee Hidee Hidee Hey (3)

See the sisters dressed in grey
Sisters workin' for higher pay

Moving Mountains

One woman's push, won't make the mountain move
Two women's pushes, won't make the mountain move
All women's pushes, will make the mountain move
Let's move mountains together!

One woman's struggle, won't make the mountain move
Two women's struggles, won't make the mountain move
All women's struggles, will make the mountain move
Let's move mountains together

One woman's anger, won't make the mountain move
Two women's anger, won't make the mountain move
All women's anger, will make the mountain move
Let's move mountains together!

One woman's action, won't make the mountain move
Two women's actions, won't make the mountain move
All women's actions, will make the mountain move
Let's move mountains together!

One woman's freedom, won't make the mountain move
Two women's freedom, won't make the mountain move
All women's freedom, will make the mountain move
Let's move mountains together!

One woman's singing, won't make the mountain move
Two women's singing, won't make the mountain move
All women's singing, will make the mountain move
Let's move mountains together...
All women's singing, will make the mountain move
Let's move mountains together!

IT'S A GOOD THING TO JOIN A UNION

(Tune – Tipperary)

It's a good thing to join a union

It's a good thing to do

It's a good thing to join a union

'Cause it will... Help You!

Goodbye to unfair wages

Farewell long hours too...

It's a good, good thing to join a "u...u...nion"

'Cause it will... Help You!

PRICES RISE

(Tune – Three Blind Mice)

sing in rounds

Prices rise...

Prices rise...

See how they mount...

See how they mount...

They've raised the price of our daily bread...

They've given us armies and guns instead...

They know it won't bother us if we're dead...

That prices rise...

Prices rise...

(repeat until annoyed!)

JOIN THE UNION

You've gotta go down and join the union
You've got to join it by yourself
Ain't nobody here can join it for you
You've gotta go down and join the union by yourself

Sister's gotta go down and join the union
She's got to join it by herself
Ain't nobody here can join it for her
She's gotta go down and join the union by herself

Brother's got to go down and join the union
He's got to join it by himself
Ain't nobody here can join it for him
He's gotta go down and join the union by himself

Well though the road be rough and rocky
And the hills steep and high
We will sing as we go marching
And we'll win that one big union by and by

You gotta go down and join the union
You've got to join it by yourself
Ain't nobody here can join it for you
You've gotta go down and join the union by yourself

You gotta go down and join the union
You've got to join it by yourself
Ain't nobody here can join it for you
You've gotta go down and join the union by yourself

TODAY I'M GONNA TRY AND CHANGE THE WORLD

**Today I'm gonna try and change the world
Gonna take it one day at a time
I've made my resolution, I've opened up my eyes
Today I'm gonna try and change the world**

Gonna say hello to my neighbour, gonna greet him with a smile
And shake the hand of a stranger and sit and talk with him for awhile
Gonna tell someone I love them from the bottom of my heart
Today I'm gonna try and change the world

Gonna make sure my children know right from wrong
And never turn my back on those who need someone
Always gonna try and see myself through another's eyes
Today I'm gonna try and change the world

**Today I'm gonna try and change the world
Gonna take it one day at a time
I've made my resolution, I've opened up my eyes
Today I'm gonna try and change the world**

Gonna do my part to make sure the union stays proud and strong
And speak up for those of us who can't do it on their own
With brothers and sisters around the world in solidarity
Today I'm gonna try and change the world

**Today I'm gonna try and change the world
Gonna take it one day at a time
I've made my resolution, I've opened up my eyes
Today I'm gonna try ... and change the world**

Music & Lyrics by Johnny Reid
3rd verse added by Wendy Daku

SHUTTING DETROIT DOWN

My Daddy taught me in this country every one's the same
You work hard for your dollar and you never pass the blame
When it don't go your way
And now I see all these big shots whining on my evening news
'bout how they're losing billions and it's up to me and you
To come running to the rescue
Well pardon me if I don't shed a tear
Cuz they're selling make believe – we don't buy that here

Cuz in the real world, they're shutting Detroit down
While the boss man takes his bonus pay and jets on out of town
And DC's bailing out them bankers as the farmers auction ground
Yeah while they're livin' it up on Wall Street in that New York City town
Here in the real world, they're shutting Detroit down
Here in the real world, they're shutting Detroit -- DOWN

Well that old man's been working in that plant most all his life
Now his pension plan's been cut in half and he can't afford to die
And it's a cryin' shame cuz he ain't the –one– to blame
And when I look down and see his calloused hands
Well let me tell you friend it gets me fighting mad

Cuz in the real world, they're shutting Detroit down
While the boss man takes his bonus pay and jets on out of town
And DC's bailing out them bankers as the farmers auction ground
Yeah while they're livin' it up on Wall Street in that New York City town
Here in the real world, they're shutting Detroit down
Here in the real world, they're shutting Detroit do.....wn
Here in the real world, they're shutting Detroit DOWN

They're shutting Detroit Down

GET TOGETHER

Love is but a song we sing, And fear's the way we die
You can make the mountains ring, or make the angels cry
Though the dove is on the wing, You need not know why

**Come on people now, Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try and love one another right now**

Some will come and some will go, we will surely pass
When the one that left us here, returns for us at last
We are but a moment's sunlight, fading in the grass

**Come on people now, Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try and love one another right now**

If you hear the song I sing, You will understand
You hold the key to love and fear in your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both, It's there at your command

**Come on people now, Smile on your brother
Everybody get together
Try and love one another right now
Right now
Right now!**

STEVE'S HAMMER

One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down
I won't have to have to drag this weight around
When there ain't no hunger and there ain't no pain
I won't have to swing this thing
One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down

One of these nights I'm gonna sing a different tune
All night long beneath the silver moon
When the war is over and the union's strong
Won't sing no more angry songs
One of these nights I'm gonna sing a different tune

Some day when my struggle's through, I won't have to strive
Until then all I can do is let my hammer fly

One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down
Leave my burdens resting on the ground
When the air don't choke me and the ocean's clean
And the kids don't die for gasoline
One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down

John Henry was a mighty man, he worked his whole life long
When he made that hammer ring, he always sang this song

One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down
And I won't have to drag this weight around
When there ain't no hunger and there ain't no pain
I won't have to swing this thing
One of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down
Yeah one of these days I'm gonna lay this hammer down