

Hold On RUS Freedom p.60 (in Am capo up 2)

Paul & Silas were bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Hold on / / Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
(up 2) **Am - - - / - G Am - / Am - - G Am G Am -**
Cho: **G - - - / Am - - - / Am - - G Am G Am -**
Paul & Silas began to shout
The jail doors opened & they walked out

The only thing we did was wrong
Was stayin' in the wilderness too long

The only thing we did was right
Was the day we started to fight

We fought jails & violence too
But the truth will see us through

Which Side Are You On? RUS p.260 (in Gm - Dm up 5)

(Intro: Banjo vamp for 4 measures)

Come all you good workers, good news to you I'll tell
Of how the good old union has come in here to dwell
Which side are you on boys? Which side are you on?
Gm - Dm Gm / Dm Gm F Gm //Gm - Dm Gm / /
(up 5) **Dm - Am Dm / Am Dm C Am // Am - Em Am / /**

My daddy was a miner, he's now in the air & sun
And I'll stick with the union til every battle's won

They say in Harlan County, there are no neutrals there
You'll either be with the union or a thug for J. H. Blair

Oh workers, can you stand it? Oh tell me how you can?
Will you be a lousy scab or will you lend a hand?

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

Florence Reece (1931)

In 1931, the miners and the mine owner in southeastern Kentucky were locked in a bitter and violent struggle called the Harlan County War. In an attempt to intimidate the family of union leader Sam Reece, Sheriff J.H. Blair and his men, hired by the mining company, illegally entered their home. Although Reece had been warned in advance and escaped that night, his wife, Florence, and their children were terrorized. After the men had gone, Florence wrote the lyrics to this song on their kitchen calendar. She borrowed the melody from a traditional Baptist hymn, "Lay the Lily Low" also used in the traditional ballad "Jack Munro".

It Isn't Nice RUS Free p.61 (Malvina Reynolds) - in C

It isn't nice to block the doorway, it isn't nice to go to jail
There are nicer ways to do it but the nice ways always fail
It isn't nice (x2) you told us once, you told us twice

But if that is Freedom's price, We don't mind

C --- / G --- :// C - Am - / Dm - G - / C F C G C ---

It isn't nice to carry banners or to sit in on the floor
Or to shout our cry of freedom at the hotel & the store
It isn't nice (x2) you told us once, you told us twice
But if that is freedom's price, we don't mind

We have tried negotiations & the 3-man picket line
Mr. Charlie didn't see us & he might as well be blind
Now our new ways aren't nice when we deal with men of ice
But if that is freedom's price, we don't mind

How about those years of lynchings & the shot in Evers' back?
Did you say it wasn't proper, did you stand upon the track?
You were quiet just like mice, now you say we aren't nice
And if that is freedom's price, we don't mind

It isn't nice to block the doorway.../...the nice ways always fail

It isn't nice (x2), but thanks for your advice

'Cos if that is freedom's price, we don't mind...

Notes: words and music by Malvina Reynolds; copyright 1964 Schroder Music Company, renewed 1993. This original version of the song was banned from the radio in Japan--in Japanese, but not in English!

1. This refers to an injunction limiting pickets to three. Nancy says she now sings "token picket line," as being less obscure and more gender-inclusive.

2. *The Random House Historical Dictionary of American Slang* defines "Charlie" as "white men regarded as oppressors of blacks.--used contemptuously. Also Mr. Charlie, Boss Charlie."

3. Barbara Dane in part rewrote the song, adding a chorus; others have also changed or added to the lyrics in various ways over the years. It was Barbara Dane's alteration that Judy Collins recorded.

Union Maid work p259 (in C)

There once was a union maid, who never was afraid
Of goons & ginks & company finks

and the deputy sheriffs who made the raid

She went to the union hall when a meeting it was called
And when the company boys came 'round

she always stood her ground

C - F C / F C D7 G / C - F C / F C G C

Oh, you can't scare me, I'm sticking to the union,
I'm sticking to the union, I'm sticking to the union.

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

F - C - / G - C - ://

This union maid was wise to the tricks of company spies,
She couldn't be fooled by a company stool,

she'd always organize the guys

She always got her way when she struck for better pay

She'd show her card to the National Guard

and this is what she'd say

You women who want to be free, take a little tip from me
Break outta that mold that 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!

Turn Turn Turn RUS Time p228 (banjo/guitar - Byrds' chords) - Gup2

To everything (turn, turn, turn)

There is a season (turn, turn, turn)

And a time to every purpose, under heaven

(up 2) **G C G D - / / C - D - / G - - -**

A time to be born, a time to die

A time to plant, a time to reap

A time to break [*orig. kill*], a time to heal

A time to laugh, a time to weep

D - G - (3x) C (bass run) **D - G - - (-)**

A time to build up, a time to break down

A time to dance, a time to mourn

A time to cast away stones

A time to gather stones together

A time of love, a time of hate

A time of war, a time of peace

A time you may embrace

A time to refrain from embracing

A time to gain, a time to lose

A time to rend, a time to sew

A time for love, a time for hate

A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

Sailing Up, Sailing Down RUS Eco p. 38 in C

Sailing up (sailing up), sailing down (sailing down)

Up (down) Down (up!) - **up & down the river**

Sailing on - stopping all along the way

The river may be dirty now

but it's getting cleaner every day

C - - - / - - - / F - - - C - - - / G - F - C - (G -)

People come (people come), people go (people go)

Come (go!) Go (come!) - **up & down the river**

Sailing on - stopping all along the way / The river...

Garbage here (garbage here), garbage there (garbage there)

Here (there!) There (here!) - **up & down the river...**

Catching fish (catching fish), catching hell (catching hell)

Fish (hell!) Hell (fish!) - **up & down the river...**

Singing here (singing here), Singing there (singing there)

Here (there!) There (here!) - **up & down the river...**

Lorre Wyatt new lyrics to Jimmy Reed blues “Baby What You Want me to do?”

The Rainbow Connection (RiseAgain Dream p.39)

Why are there so many songs about rainbows

And what's on the other side?

Rainbows are visions, but only illusions

And rainbows have nothing to hide

(up 2) C Am F G (3x) C Am F -

→ So we've been told & some choose to believe it

I know they're wrong, wait & see

Someday we'll find it, the rainbow connection

The lovers, the dreamers & me

Fmaj7 - - - /Em - - - / Dm G Em A / Dm G C

Who said that every wish would be heard & answered

When wished on the morning star?

Somebody thought of that & someone believed it

Look what it's done so far

What's so amazing that keeps us star-gazing

And what do we think we might see? / **Someday...**

(bridge) All of us under its spell

We know that it's probably magic

G Am C / F Em Dm G

(soft) Have you been half asleep & have you heard voices?

I've heard them calling my name

Is this the sweet sound that calls the young sailors

The voice might be one & the same

I've heard it too many times to ignore it

It's something that I'm supposed to be... / **Someday we'll**

Ain't you got a right? (Ain't you got a right?)

Ain't you got a right? (Ain't you got a right?)

Ain't you got a right? (Ain't you got a right?)

To the Tree of Life (to the Tree of Life)

(in A) **Bm - E - /A - - - / Bm - E D / A D A -**

(capo 2) **Am - D - / G - - - / Am - D C / G C G -**

You can tell all my sisters (Ain't you got a right?)

You can tell all my brothers (Ain't you...)

You can tell it to the world (Ain't...)

‘Bout the Tree of Life (‘bout the Tree of Life)

We come from a distance (Ain't you got a right?)

We come from a distance (Ain't...)

Ain't You got a right...

To the Tree of Life (To the Tree...)

So rocky was the road (Ain't...)

So tedious was the journey (Ain't...)

But we got a right...

To the Tree of Life...

Our lives will be sweeter

Lives will be sweeter

‘Cause we got a right

To the Tree of Life...

Look to the People RUS Struggle p.215 in G ↑2 to A

We're gonna look to the people for courage
in the hard times comin' ahead

We're gonna sing & shout,
we're gonna work it out

In the hard times coming ahead.

With people's courage (3x)

We can make it!

(G ↑2 to A) **G - C G - - D - / G - C G - D G - /**
G D C G - - (3x) / D - - - G - - -

zip in: Loving, justice, power

- By Ruth Pelham

Gonna keep on moving forward
Keep on moving forward (2x)
Keep on moving forward
Never turning back (2x)
(up3) **G - - - / - - D - / G - C - / / G D G -**

Work for change together...
Stand with our neighbors...
We're gonna keep on singing loudly...

- by Pat Humphries (of Emma's Revolution)

Step by Step (IIHH p33, RUS "Unity" p242)

The words of this song were taken from the preamble to the Constitution of the American Miners' Association, 1861 - the 1st miners' union in the United States.

One hundred years later Pete Seeger set them to a traditional Irish air. In just four lines, they tell us what unions stand for...

Step by step the longest march

Can be won, can be won

Many stones can form an arch

Singly none, singly none

Dm - - - / Am Dm x2 ://

And by union what we will

Can be accomplished still

Drops of water turn a mill

Singly none, singly none

Dm - - - / Gm - A - / 1st / Am Dm x2

- Pete Seeger & Waldemar Hille
Words from Amer. Miner's Association