

Aint gonna let nobody turn me 'round

Aint gonna let nobody
turn me 'round
turn me 'round
turn me 'round
Aint gonna let nobody
turn me round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
keep on talkin'
walkin' into freedom land

Aint gonna let Scott Walker
turn me 'round
turn me 'round
turn me 'round

Aint gonna let Scott Walker
turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
keep on talkin'
walkin into freedom land

Aint gonna let Fitzgerald
turn me 'round
turn me 'round
turn me 'round
Aint gonna let Fitzgerald
turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
keep on talkin'
walkin into freedom land

Aint gonna let those Koch brothers
turn me 'round
turn me 'round
turn me 'round

Aint gonna let those Koch brothers
turn me 'round
I'm gonna keep on walkin'
keep on talkin'
walkin' into freedom land

REPEAT FROM TOP

with "turn US 'round" and
"WE'RE gonna keep on walkin'"

It Isn't Nice

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, it isn't nice,
you told us once, you told us twice,
but if that is Freedom's price,
we don't mind.

It isn't nice to carry banners,
or to try to kick in doors,
or to shout out "Shame! Shame!"
down on the Assembly floor.

It isn't nice, it isn't nice,
you told us once, you told us twice,
but if that is Freedom's price,
we don't mind.

We have tried negotiations,
and crossin' the state line,
Mr. Walker didn't see us,
you know 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.

It isn't nice to launch a recall,
it isn't nice to ride their tail,
there are nicer ways to do it,
but the nice ways always fail.

It isn't nice, it isn't nice,
thanks for your advice,
but if that is Freedom's price,
we don't mind.

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 Gov gets in the way,
we're gonna roll it over him,
gonna roll it over him, gonna roll it over him
If the Gov gets in the way,
we're gonna roll it over him,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

If they lie to us again,
we're gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them
If they lie to us again,
we're gonna roll it over them,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

If they try to lock us out,
we're gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they try to lock us out,
we're gonna roll it over them,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

If they throw us all in jail,
we're gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they throw us all in jail,
we're gonna roll it over them,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

If they try to shut us up,
we're gonna roll it over them,
gonna roll it over them, gonna roll it over them
If they try to shut us up,
we're gonna roll it over them,
we're gonna roll the union on

CHORUS

Have you been to jail for justice?

CHORUS:

Have you been to jail for justice?
I want to shake your hand
'Cause sitting in and laying down
Are ways to take a stand
Have you sung a song for free-
dom
Or marched that picket line?
Have you been to jail for justice?
Then you're a friend of mine

Was it Cesar Chavez
or Rosa Parks that day?
Some say Dr. King or Ghandi
Set them on their way
No matter who your mentors are
It's pretty plain to see
If you've been to jail for justice
You're in good company

CHORUS

You law abiding citizens
Come listen to this song
Laws are made by people
And people can be wrong
Once unions were against the law
But slavery was fine
Women were denied the vote
While children worked the mine
The more you study history
The less you can deny it
A rotten law stays on the books
'til folks with guts defy it!

CHORUS

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 billions
that they never toiled to earn,
But without our brain and muscle
not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power,
gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong!

CHORUS

They say our day is over;
And they say our time is through,
They say you need no union
if your collar isn't blue,
Well that is just another lie the boss is
telling you,
For the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS

They divide us by our color;
they divide us by our tongue,
They divide us men and women;
they divide us old and young,
But they'll tremble at our voices,
when they hear these verses sung,
For the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS

We Are a Gentle Angry People

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

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

We are a justice seeking people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a justice seeking people,
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 a land of many colors,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a land of many colors,
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 all in this together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are all in this together,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a gentle, loving people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a gentle, loving people,
And we are singing, singing for our lives

Which side are you on?

Come all Wisconsin Workers,
good news to you I'll tell
Of how the good old union
is still alive and well

CHORUS:

Oh, which side are you on, boys,
Which side are you on?

Which side are you on, gals,
Which side are you on?

We fight for working families,
our struggle's just begun,
But we'll all stick together,
till every battle's won

CHORUS

They say that in Wisconsin,
there are no neutrals there
You're either with the workers,
or with the Billionaires

CHORUS

O workers can you stand it?
O tell me how you can?
Will you join the Koch machine,
or will you lend a hand?

CHORUS

Don't believe the Governor,
don't listen to his lies
Working folks don't have a chance,
unless we organize!

CHORUS

Keep your eyes on the prize

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

CHORUS:

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

Know the one thing we did wrong
stayed in the wilderness far too long
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

Know the first thing we did right
was the day we started to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

The only chain that we can stand
Is the chain of hand in hand
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

When I thought that I was lost
Dungeon shook and the chains fell off
Keep your eyes on the prize
Hold on, hold on

CHORUS

Know the first thing we did right
was the day we started to fight
Keep your eyes on the prize
hold on, hold on

CHORUS

When We Make Peace

(sung to the tune of
"When the Saints go Marchin' in)

When we make peace
When we make peace
When we make peace instead of war
Oh I want to be in that number
When we make peace instead of war

When there's respect
For worker's rights
When there's respect for worker's rights
Oh I want to be in that number
When there's respect for worker's rights

When there's respect
For human rights
When there's respect for human rights
Oh I want to be in that number
When there's respect for human rights

When justice rules
Instead of force
When justice rules instead of force
Oh I want to be in that number
When justice rules instead of force

REPEAT FROM TOP

Scotty, we're comin' for you

First they came for the unions,
Saying that you should have less
Business needs more, you people aren't poor
Stop whining, buck up like the rest

And then they came for the children,
Hard to believe but it's true
Schools and good health
might take from their wealth
So tell me what are you gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

I never knew how much I loved Wisconsin
Till I stood in the capitol dome
Signs on the walls, and drums in the halls
Cries of "Freedom!" ringing out all night long

All of us standing together,
Teachers in red, cops in blue
Hundreds of thousands
show people have power
So tell me what are we gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

For so long we've all been asking
How come people aren't more upset?
They're selling our clout and tuning us out
They're not treating us with respect

The giant has only been sleeping
Now the sun shines on morning dew
From under the sheets, it came into the streets
So tell me, what is it gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

Tell me what are you gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

Tell me what are we gonna do?
Scotty, we're coming for you!

If I Had a Hammer

If I had a hammer,
I'd hammer in the morning,
I'd hammer in the evening,
all over this land

I'd hammer out danger,
I'd hammer out a warning,
I'd hammer out love between
my brothers and my sisters,
all over this land

If I had a bell,
I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening,
all over this land

I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out a 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 a song about love between
my brothers and my sisters
all over this land

It's the hammer of justice,
It's the bell of freedom
It's a song about love between
my brothers and my sisters
All over this la-a-and

There is Power in a Union

There is power in a factory,
power in the land
Power in the hands of a worker
But it all amounts to nothing
if together we don't stand
There is power in a union

CHORUS:

The Union forever,
defending our rights
Down with Scott Walker,
all workers unite
With our brothers and our sisters
from many far off lands
There is power in a union

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

CHORUS

Now I long for the morning
that they realize
Unjust laws cannot defeat us
But who'll defend the workers
who cannot organize
When the bosses send their lackies out
to cheat us?

CHORUS

We Shall Not Be Moved

Well, I'm on my way to heaven,
We shall not be moved.
On my way to heaven,
We shall not be moved.
Just like a tree
that's standing by the water side,
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 standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

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

CHORUS

For the teachers who have taught us,
We shall not be moved.
For the folks who drive the school bus,
We shall not be moved.
Just like a tree
that's standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS

We're brothers together,
We shall not be moved.
We're sisters together,
We shall not be moved.
Just like a tree
that's standing by the water side,
We shall not be moved.

CHORUS

Oh, Scott Walker!

(sung to the tune of "Oh, Susanna")

CHORUS:

Oh, Scott Walker, now don't you
mess with me,
I come from all Wisconsin, with a
sign for you to see.

I had a dream the other night,
the Capitol was still,
I thought I heard Republicans
a-sneaking through a bill.
The law says no, you can't do that,
you have to give us time,
To read the bill, and know what's there,
and make you toe the line.

CHORUS

Now fourteen spunky Democrats,
to Illinois had fled,
To stop the vote, or so they hoped,
so quick good-byes they said.
When they came home,
the people cheered,
and heroes they were called.
They bought us time to organize,
and gather in these halls.

CHORUS

Well, it snowed all day that Saturday,
the people didn't care,
Their cause so hot, it kept them warm,
And thousands filled the square.
Now I come from all Wisconsin
with my ballot in my hand,
And I say to you Republicans,
I'm gonna take a stand!

CHORUS

Bring Back Wisconsin To Me

(sung to the tune of "My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean")

Wisconsin whose motto was "Forward"
Was populist as it could be
But now the new motto is "Backward"
Oh bring back Wisconsin to me

CHORUS:

Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back Wisconsin to me, to me
Bring back, bring back
Oh bring back Wisconsin to me

Though we may be "God's frozen people"
We bask in the warmth of our plea
Don't bury my rights in a snowbank
Oh bring back Wisconsin to me

CHORUS

They're trying to stifle our voices
They're trying to keep us derailed
They'll find it's not easy to do though
McCarthy once tried and he failed

CHORUS

I'm stickin' to the union

There once was a union maid
She never was afraid
Of goons and ginks and 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

CHORUS:

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

This union maid was wise
To the tricks of the company spies
She couldn't be fooled by company stools
She'd always organize the guys
She'd always get her way
When she struck for higher pay
She'd show her card to the
National Guard
And this is what she'd say

CHORUS

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

CHORUS

This land is your land

CHORUS:

This land is your land,
this land is my land
From Lake Geneva
to Madeline Island
From the rolling prairies,
to our lovely dairies
Wisconsin was made for you and me

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

CHORUS

The sun came shining
as I was strolling
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

CHORUS

As I was walkin' - I saw a sign there
And on that sign it said,
"Private Property"
But on the other side
it didn't say nothin!
That side was made for you and me!

CHORUS

In the squares of the city
In the shadow of the steeple
In the Capitol, I seen my people
And some are grumblin'
and some are wonderin'
If this land's still made for you and me.

CHORUS

FINAL CHORUS:

This house is your house,
this house is my house!
From the rotunda,
to the Governor's office!
Scott Walker...
will never push us out!
This house was made for you and me!

Watch Him Stew

(sung to the tune of "Three Little Fishies")

Down in the capitol protected by a guard
Scott Walker hides away
from employees who work hard
To serve the people of our state
and educate our kids.
Now Walker wants to put our union workers
on the skids. (So...)

CHORUS:

Picket Walker's hideaway and watch him stew.
Picket Walker's hideaway and watch him stew.
Picket Walker's hideaway and watch him stew.
His fat-cat supporters aren't working for you.

I went to the Capitol to join the Sing-a-long,
State trooper searched my bag,
though I'd done nothing wrong,
"First amendment, fourth amendment
don't apply to you",
I think I'll make a call to the A.C.L.U. (So...)

CHORUS

They locked all the doors, while voting on a bill,
The people stormed the square,
climbed over windowsills,
Now come on Wisconsin,
it is time to take a stand,
Show the nice policeman
the court order in your hand. (So...)

CHORUS

They tried to push us out
but we stood our ground,
We filled up the rotunda with our angry sound,
Walker wasn't happy that he lost his privacy,
So he tried to lock us out
and throw away the key. (So...)

CHORUS

We marched in wind and cold,
through the rain and snow,
The women and the men,
the young and the old,
Hundred thousand voices raised in solidarity
Walker in his hidey hole
pretends he cannot see. (So...)

CHORUS

When Scotty Goes Marching Home Again

(sung to the tune of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again")

When Scotty goes marching home again;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
When the recall sends him home again.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
The men will cheer and the boys will shout,
The ladies they will all turn out,
We'll take our state back,
When Scotty goes marching home.

The old church bells will ring with joy;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
To undo Scotty's every ploy.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Wisconsin lads and lassies say,
With roses we will strew the way,
We'll take our state back,
When Scotty goes marching home.

The Capitol doors will open wide;
Hurrah! Hurrah!
Our voices will ring out inside.
Hurrah! Hurrah!
We'll sound the horns and beat the drums
We'll know then that our job is done
On that joyful day,
When Scotty goes marching home.

We Shall Overcome

We shall overcome
We shall overcome
We shall overcome some day

CHORUS:

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

We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand
We'll walk hand in hand some day

CHORUS

We shall all be free
We shall all be free
We shall all be free some day

CHORUS

The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around
The whole wide world around some day

CHORUS

Walker won't be Governor
Walker won't be Governor
Walker won't be Governor
some day (some day soon!)

CHORUS

Song credits:

1. **We Shall Overcome** adapted from a gospel song by Charles Albert Tindley, current version first published in 1947 in the People's Songs Bulletin
2. **This Land is Your Land** by Woody Guthrie, Wisconsin chorus by Peter Leidy
3. **I'm Stickin' to the Union** (also known as Union Maid) by Woody Guthrie, final updated verse added in the 1980's
4. **We Shall Not Be Moved** adapted from the spiritual "I shall not be moved"
5. **There is Power in a Union** music and lyrics by Billy Bragg
6. **When We Make Peace** lyrics by the Raging Grannies
7. **Keep Your Eyes on the Prize** lyrics by civil Alice Wine, based on the traditional song "Gospel Plow"
8. **Solidarity Forever** by Ralph Chaplin, updated verses by Steve Suffet, from the Little Red Songbook
9. **Have You Been to Jail for Justice** music and lyrics by Anne Feeney
10. **Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me 'round** based on the spiritual "Don't You Let Nobody Turn You Around"
11. **It Isn't Nice** by Malvina Reynolds with updated lyrics by the Kissers
12. **Roll the Union On** Original music and lyrics by John Handcox, new lyrics by the people of Wisconsin
13. **We Are a Gentle Angry People** by Holly Near
14. **Which Side Are You On?** Original lyrics by Florence Reece, melody from a traditional Baptist hymn, "Lay the Lily Low", new lyrics by Daithi Wolfe
15. **Scotty, We're Comin' for You** words and music by the Kissers
16. **If I Had A Hammer** words and music by Pete Seeger and Lee Hays
17. **Oh, Scott Walker:** Original by Stephen Foster, new lyrics by Kathy Miner for the Raging Grannies
18. **Bring Back Wisconsin To Me:** traditional Scottish folk song, new lyrics by Lou and Peter Berryman
19. **Watch Him Stew:** original by Saxie Dowell, new lyrics by Doleta Chapru, Brian Standing and others
20. **When Scotty Goes Marching Home Again:** traditional melody, original lyrics by Patrick Gilmore, new lyrics by R. Chris Reeder and Ashford Wyrd



Solidarity Sing-along

We Shall Overcome
This Land is Your Land
I'm Stickin' to the Union
We Shall Not Be Moved
There is Power in a Union
When We Make Peace
Keep Your Eyes on the Prize
Solidarity Forever
Have You Been to Jail for Justice
Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me 'round
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