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
It Isn’t Nice
Roll the Union On
We Are a Gentle Angry People
Which Side Are You On?
Scotty, We’re Comin’ for You
If I had a Hammer
Oh, Scott Walker!
Bring Back Wisconsin To Me
Watch Him Stew
When Scotty Goes Marching Home Again
The Koch Song
Solidarity
On Wisconsin!
Roll Out The Recall

$1 suggested donation

Wisconsin Network for Peace and Justice
122 State St. #405
Madison, WI, 53705
(608) 250-9240
www.wnpj.org

Live at the
People’s House
Madison, Wisconsin

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 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
21. **The Koch Song:** Original by The New Seekers, new lyrics by The Other 98% and Jim Terr
22. **Solidarity:** By Tom Pacheco
23. **On Wisconsin:** Original by Purdy, Beck, Rosa & Hubbard, new lyrics by Berry Craig, Steve Burns, and Theodora Winston Youmans
24. **Roll Out The Recall:** Original by Vejvoda, Brown, and Timm, new lyrics by Frank and Mary Koczan
Wisconsin State Constitution
Article 1, Section 4

The right of the people peaceably to assemble, to consult for the common good, and to petition the government, or any department thereof, shall never be abridged.

“Nonviolence is the answer to the crucial political and moral questions of our time; the need for [human]kind to overcome oppression and violence without resorting to oppression and violence. Mankind must evolve for all human conflict a method which rejects revenge, aggression, and retaliation. The foundation of such a method is love.”
—Martin Luther King, Jr.

"I can't tell whether music changes the world, but I know it changes people one person at a time."
--Lou Berryman
**Roll Out The Recall**
(sung to the tune of “Roll Out The Barrel”)

Roll out the recall…
Oh, Scotty, we’ll show you the door!
Roll out the recall…
Yes, Scotty, you’ll be “Guv” no more!
Zing! Boom! You’re history!
The recall will make that quite plain.
Along with beer you share a future…
You’re going down the drain!

Kapanke and Hopper went…pffft!
And like them you’ll soon be…kaput!
Just like those losers…
You’re going to cry in your beer.
We’ll oust you from the “Guv-nah’s” mansion.
You’re so out-of-here!

Recall Scott Walker…
Give him a kick in the rear!
Recall Scott Walker…
Toss him right out on his ear!
Recall will show him…
He’s going to serve just one year!
He’s not going to see the White House…
His career ends here!

Recall Scott Walker…
Oh, Scotty, we’ll show you the door!
Recall Scott Walker…
Yes, Scotty, you’ll be “Guv” no more!
Zing! Boom! You’re history!
The recall will make that quite plain.
Along with beer you share a future…
You’re going down the drain!

**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**
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!

On Wisconsin!

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Union through and through!
Recall the senate union busters,
Their boss Walker, too.
(Rah, rah, rah!)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Kindle labor's flame.
Stand, workers, let us now
Salute the union's name.

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Forward Badger-land!
For our schools and public workers,
Here we make our stand.
(Fight, fight, fight!)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Sol-i-dar-i-TEE!
LaFollette's home,
Beneath the dome, we sing to thee!

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
We thy children true!
Bound to make a land of freedom,
We are, out of you.
(Rah, rah, rah!)

On Wisconsin! On Wisconsin!
Cannot stop or stay,
'Til thy children all are equal,
Hail the mighty day!
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

Solidarity

For the people who stand up
and march for their rights,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

For the ones who shine lights through the perilous night,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

For the souls who risk everything strong in their stance,
So their children can have a fair chance.
Power in unity, fighting for what can be,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

For the workers who strike for a real living wage,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

In a time when the rich rule this new gilded age,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

Where so many have nothing, and a few have it all,
What your grandparents fought for recalled.
Hear their proud voices ring in your memory dreams of
Solidarity, Solidarity.

For the crowds that have gathered
and filled the town square,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

With hope in their hearts and their hands in the air,
Solidarity, Solidarity.

Singing down all dictators and calling their bluffs,
When you've had enough, you've had enough.
Every fear will recede in this great human sea of
Solidarity, Solidarity.

- 22 -

- 3 -
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

The Koch Song

(Sung to the tune of “I’d Like To Teach The World To Sing”)

I’d like to buy the Kochs a world,
So they’d leave ours alone,
Then go back to Park Avenue,
And crawl beneath their stone.

I’d like to give the Kochs the bird,
From my whole family. (my whole family)
Just keep your phony culture war,
And keep your stupid tea. (they’re the evil thing)

Kochs are… (make them go away)
They’re the bad guys (they’re the evil thing)
Kochs are… (make them go away)
They’re the bad guys (they’re the evil thing)

The Kochs would like to buy the world,
And make it all their own.
It’s grown too full of free ideas,
To really feel like home.

They’ll focus on the simple things,
Like lower tax for all, (really just for them)
And hope that we don’t see where most
Of the benefit will fall. (they’re the evil thing)

Kochs are… (make them go away)
They’re the bad guys (they’re the evil thing)
Kochs are… (make them go away)
They’re the bad guys (they’re the evil thing)

Yes they finance the Tea Par-TY,
And talking heads you’ll trust.
And hope the working folks don’t see,
It never helps out us. (they’re the evil thing)

I’d like to teach the Kochs about
A true democracy, (a true democracy)
Where working class kicks corporate mass,
From sea to shining sea.
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, the women will shout,
The children they will dance about,
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.

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
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

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 the 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
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

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
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 trillions 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
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 sped,
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
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

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 freedom  
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 Gandhi  
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
Aint gonna let nobody turn me 'round
Aint gonna let nobody
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’”

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!
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.

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

CHORUS

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

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Which side are you on?

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don’t listen to his lies  
Working folks don’t have a chance,  
unless we organize!

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 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

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