

Book 5

The Songs of Dave Greenfield

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The Songs of Dave Greenfield, Book Five:

Part One: Get Ready to Conspire,
Songs 1 to 122 of 2013.

Part Two: Let Us Transform,
Songs 123 to 252 of 2013.

Part Three: Born to Rock Boats,
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Part One

Get Ready to Conspire

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I Am a Tiny Acorn

(2013-001)

I am a tiny acorn.
I shall grow into a tall oak tree.
I am a tiny fish egg,
But one day I shall swim in the sea.

I am a gentle pine cone.
I shall grow into a mighty pine.
I am one drop of water,
But with the moon I shall help turn the tide.

I am a tiny acorn.
I shall grow into a tall oak tree.
I am a tiny fish egg,
But one day I shall swim in the sea.

I am a gentle pine cone.
I shall grow into a mighty pine.
I am one drop of water,
But with the moon I shall help turn the tide.
With the moon I shall help turn the tide.

Mother of All

(2013-002)

Mother of All, Mother of All,
She is the Goddess, Mother of All.

Shining in the stars,
Blowing in the wind,
Falling in the rain,
Saying let our love begin.

Shining in the stars,
Blowing in the wind,
Falling in the rain,
Saying let our love begin.

Mother of All, Mother of All,
She is the Goddess, Mother of All.

Speaking in our dreams,
Singing in the night,
Dreaming in our beings,
Loving through all life.

Speaking in our dreams,
Singing in the night,
Dreaming in our beings,
Loving through all life.

Mother of All, Mother of All,
She is the Goddess, Mother of All.

Mother of All, Mother of All,
She is the Goddess, Mother of All.

Mother of All,
Mother of All,
Mother of All.

We are Apollo, god of the sun.
We bring light and warmth
And song to everyone.
We are Artemis, goddess of the moon.
We turn the tide and proclaim
A new awakening's coming soon.

We are Apollo, god of the sun.
We bring light and warmth
And song to everyone.
We are Artemis, goddess of the moon.
We turn the tide and proclaim
A new awakening's coming soon.

Get ready for a new awakening
In the power of the sun.
Get ready for a new awakening,
In the power of the moon.

In the orbit of the sun,
Planet Earth is turning 'round.
In the sweet light of the moon,
All the earth is sacred ground.

Get ready for a new awakening,
In the power of the sun.
Get ready for a new awakening,
In the power of the moon.

In the orbit of the sun,
Planet Earth is turning 'round.
In the sweet light of the moon,
All the earth is sacred ground.

We are Apollo, god of the sun.
We bring light and warmth
And song to everyone.
We are Artemis, goddess of the moon.
We turn the tide and proclaim
A new awakening's coming soon.

A new awakening's coming soon,
By the sun or by the moon,
A new awakening's coming soon,
By the sun or by the moon.

Long Live the Revolution

(2013-004)

Long live the revolution.
The revolution lives in me.
Break down corporate illusion
That the planet may be free.
That the planet may be free.

Every year is a revolution,
A revolution 'round the sun.
In conscious global evolution,
We send the darkness on the run.
We send the darkness on the run.

Long live the revolution.
The revolution's in me and you.
Our hearts beat in a rebel fusion.
We would make this old world new.
We would make this old world new.

Every year is a revolution.
This planet is turning 'round.
Make a new year's resolution.
Honour Earth as sacred ground.
Honour Earth as sacred ground.

Long live the revolution.
The revolution is rolling on.
Freedom rises from the confusion.
Night falls before a breaking dawn.
Night falls before a breaking dawn.

We are the revolution.
The revolution has no end.
Confronting tyrant and institution,
The tide wave will rise again.
The tide wave will rise again.

Long live the revolution.
Long live the revolution.

We Are Idle No More

(2013-005)

From shore to shore
We are idle no more.
We're standing up and telling you
What we are fighting for.

From shore to shore
We are idle no more.
We are standing up and telling you
What we are fighting for.

Ecological destruction
Must be no more.
Corporate deception
Must be no more.
Colonialism
Must be no more.
Imperialism
Must be no more.
Racial oppression
Must be no more.
Class oppression
Must be no more.

From shore to shore
We are idle no more.
We're standing up and telling you
What we are fighting for.

From shore to shore
We are idle no more.
We're standing up and telling you
What we are fighting for.

Indigenous and settler
Can live together in this land,
But we must say no to empire
And the corporate iron hand.
Indigenous and settler
Can live together in this land,
But we must say no to empire
And the corporate iron hand.

From shore to shore
We are idle no more.
We're standing up and telling you
What we are fighting for.

From shore to shore
We are idle no more.
We're standing up and telling you
What we are fighting for.

As keepers of the water
And lovers of the earth,

With all the turning biosphere
We dream of a rebirth.

As keepers of the water
And lovers of the earth,
With all the turning biosphere
We dream of a rebirth.

From shore to shore
We are idle no more.
We're standing up and telling you
What we are fighting for.

From shore to shore
We are idle no more.
We're standing up and telling you
What we are fighting for.
What we are fighting for,
What we are fighting for.

A restless wind is blowing
Cascading through the night.
Outside it is snowing
But our hearts are warm inside.
Beyond the rivers flowing
Through the canyons carved in time,
The forest is still growing
And the forest creatures cry.

I wonder where the mountains are
That we once came to climb.
I wonder where the oceans are
Whose waves we once did rhyme.
The moon is rising full and pure.
It illuminates the sky,
But many years have come and gone
Since the snowmen wondered why.
Since the snowmen wondered why.

The winter stars are shining.
They call us to step out.
Step out and dance beneath the stars
In the holy dreaming now.
The wind chimes they are chiming
As the winter wind does blow.
Still we seek to learn the world
And know what the acorns know.

I wonder where the mountains are
That we once came to climb.
I wonder where the oceans are
Whose waves we once did rhyme.
The moon is rising full and pure.
It illuminates the sky,
But many years have come and gone
Since the snowmen wondered why.
Since the snowmen wondered why.

We built our snowmen on the plane.
We gave them each a name,
These snowball mind philosophers
Who questioned every game.
They built a new society
Asking us to come along,
To journey to the rising moon
In a snowstorm or a song.

I wonder where the mountains are
That we once came to climb.
I wonder where the oceans are
Whose waves we once did rhyme.
The moon is rising full and pure.
It illuminates the sky,
But many years have come and gone

Since the snowmen wondered why.
Since the snowmen wondered why.

It takes an ugly duckling
To make ripples on a pond.
It takes the pond's reflection
To tell the duckling he's a swan.
So with the swans we spread our wings
And soar into the air.
Our soul is in the snowstorm
And the song is everywhere.

We are higher than the mountains
That we once came to climb.
We are deeper than the oceans
Whose waves we once did rhyme.
We are brighter than the rising moon
That illuminates the sky.
We are the psalm, the song, the storm.
And the snowmen wonder why.
And the snowmen wonder why.
And the snowmen wonder why.

We are a reflection of the sun,
Shining out into the universe together.
We are a reflection of the sun.
The blue white earth is shining on forever.

From the earth it is the moon that is shining on,
Reflecting the sun's bright rays.
But from the moon it is the earth
That is the shining one,
That turns the cosmic darkness into day.

We are a reflection of the sun,
Shining out into the universe together.
We are a reflection of the sun,
The blue white earth is shining on forever.

The time has come for thinking as a planet.
The time has come for thinking as one Earth,
To unite our hearts and minds
Around this turning sphere,
And shine our light into the universe.

We are a reflection of the sun,
Shining out into the universe together.
We are a reflection of the sun.
The blue white earth is shining on forever.

We are a reflection of the sun,
Shining out into the universe together.
We are a reflection of the sun.
The blue white earth is shining on forever.
The blue white earth is shining on forever.
The blue white earth is shining on forever.

We are a reflection of the sun.

Webs of Energy

(2013-008)

We are the webs of energy.
Let us dance. Let us whirl. Let our souls be free.
We are the webs of soul force dream.
Let our truth flow free like a rushing stream.

The energy is among us now,
In our hands, in our hearts, in our sacred vow.
The energy is among us here.
Let us shape its course through the turning year.
Through the turning year.

Yesterday Today and Tomorrow

(2013-009)

Yesterday belongs to the dream world.
Today belongs to our souls.
Tomorrow our hearts touch the cosmos.
And on the next day the new day unfolds.

Love was yesterday's beginning.
Peace is at the heart of today.
Freedom will come with tomorrow.
And justice will come the following day.

Yesterday today and tomorrow
And the next day cascade across time.
We walk across the galaxy to meet you
And the four of you are dancing in rhyme.

Love the Earth

(2013-010)

Love the earth. Love the earth.
Let us be lovers, of the earth.
Let us be lovers of each other.
Let us be lovers, of the earth.
Let us remember, she is our mother.
Love the earth. Love the earth.

Let us be lovers, of the earth.
Let us be lovers
Of the earth, she is turning.
Let us be lovers, of the earth.
For peace and freedom
Our hearts are yearning.
Love the earth. Love the earth.
Love the earth.

Get Ready to Conspire

(2013-011)

Let us dare to dream a world
Where there's nothing to be afraid of.
Let us dare to fill the world
With a conspiracy of love.

Let us dare to dream that we
Can set the future free.
Let us dare to fill the world
With a conspiracy for peace.

Let us dare to dream a world
Of love and peace and sharing.
Let us dare to fill the world
With a conspiracy of caring.

Let us dare to dream a world
Beyond the hangman's rope.
Let us dare to fill the world
With a conspiracy of hope.

Let us dream a world beyond
The seller and the buyer,
A world of peace and equity,
That is what we desire.

Everybody join your hearts.
Get ready to conspire.
A world of peace and equity,
That is what we desire.

Get ready to conspire,
And build what we desire.
Get ready to conspire,
And build what we desire.

Everybody join your hearts.
Get ready to conspire.
A world of peace and equity,
That is what we desire.

Get ready to conspire,
And build what we desire.
Get ready to conspire,
And build what we desire.

Big Dipper

(2013-012)

Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.
Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.

The Big Dipper will lead you to freedom.
The Big Dipper will lead you to justice.

Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.

The Big Dipper is hanging
There in the sky,
Pointing the way to the North Star
And the reasons why.

The Big Dipper is hanging
There in the sky,
Pointing the way to the North Star
And the reasons why.

Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.
Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.

The Big Dipper will lead you to freedom.
The Big Dipper will lead you to justice.

Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.

The seven stars of the Big Dipper
Shine out and strike a chord.
And the voices of a thousand generations cry.
Follow the Drinking Gorge.

The seven stars of the Big Dipper
Shine out and strike a chord.
And the voices of a thousand generations cry.
Follow the Drinking Gorge.

Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.
Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.

The Big Dipper will lead us to freedom.
The Big Dipper will lead us to justice.

Are you ready
To walk in the way of the Big Dipper.
Walk in the way of the Big Dipper.
Walk in the way of the Big Dipper.

Peg Leg Joe

(2013-013)

My name is Peg Leg Joe.
I am a spirit now.
I hover o'er the water
And I give strength to
All those who struggle for freedom.

I came many years ago,
To the banks of the Tennessee River.
My sign of a left foot and circle
Helped people
Follow the drinking gorge to freedom.

My name is Peg Leg Joe.
My ghost still haunts the world.
Whether you are oppressed or oppressor,
I call you all
To break the chains that bind you
And find freedom.

My name is Peg Leg Joe.
I am a spirit now.
I hover o'er the water
And I give strength to
All those who struggle for freedom.
And I give strength to
All those who struggle for freedom.

Snow Dance

(2013-014)

We come to dance
Where no one will ever know.
We come to dance
Where the north winds blow.
Where the stars they shine
And the moon does glow.
Dancing in the whirling
And the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.

We sing a song
For every dream we sew.
We sing a song
With every mile we go.
And the snowflakes fall
And the blizzards they blow.
Dancing in the whirling
And the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.

The snow dance is good
For the heart and for the soul.
It keeps us warm
And we barely feel the cold.
The love in our hearts
Well it will surely grow.
Dancing in the whirling
And the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.

Where we'll be tomorrow
It's impossible to know.
We dance into the evening
And the lights grow low.
Dancing to the rhythms
Of the cosmic flow.
Dancing with the whirling
And the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.

We come to dance
Where no one will ever know.
We come to dance
Where the north winds blow.
Where the stars they shine
And the moon does glow.
Dancing in the whirling
And the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.
The whirling and the swirling of the snow.

What ya gonna do about the bundschuh,
bundschuh, bundschuh,
What ya gonna do about the bundschuh.
The bundschuh is rising.

The peasants come together in a bundschuh.
bundschuh, bundschuh,
The peasants come together in a bundschuh.
The bundschuh is rising.

The fellowship of the shoe
Has its feet on the ground,
Standing firm on the earth
As the earth turns around.

Justice will be dancing in a bundschuh.
bundschuh, bundschuh.
Justice will be dancing in a bundschuh.
The bundschuh is rising.

Freedom will go walking in a bundschuh.
bundschuh, bundschuh,
Freedom will go walking in a bundschuh.
The bundschuh is rising.

The fellowship of the shoe
Has its feet on the ground,
Standing firm on the earth
As the earth turns around.

You'll be overthrown by a bundschuh,
bundschuh, bundschuh,
You'll be overthrown by a bundschuh,
The bundschuh is rising.

The world will be governed by a bundschuh,
bundschuh, bundschuh,
The world will be governed by a bundschuh.
The bundschuh is rising.
The bundschuh is rising.

Seven billion voices shout.
Seven billion hearts cry out,
Crying for the earth we love so dear.
One world at once speaks out.
One world one people shout,
Shouting for a future free from fear,
Making it clear.

We are a nonviolent army.
Our army is seven billion strong.
We fight with our lives and the lyrics
Of this peaceful life-affirming song.
So come on sing along.

Seven billion voices shout.
Seven billion hearts cry out,
Crying for the earth we love so dear.
One world at once speaks out.
One world one people shout,
Shouting for a future free from fear.
Listen and hear.

Although we know that many stand against us,
Attacking us from north, south, west and east,
We are not afraid
Of our fellow human beings,
For the gift that we offer you is peace
And a justice that frees.

Seven billion voices shout.
Seven billion hearts cry out,
Crying for the earth we love so dear.
One world at once speaks out.
One world one people shout,
Shouting for a future free from fear,
Making it clear.

We call ourselves a gentle angry people.
We often say we're fighting for our lives,
'Cause we know that if we don't
Then the politicians won't.
Let me tell you it's a struggle to survive
Til the day we arrive.

Seven billion voices shout.
Seven billion hearts cry out,
Crying for the earth we love so dear.
One world at once speaks out.
One world one people shout,
Shouting for a future free from fear.
Listen and hear.

We are a planetary resistance.
We're gathering from everywhere,

Hoping we can bridge the distance
And build a future that all living beings will share,
And one day we'll be there.

Seven billion voices shout.
Seven billion hearts cry out,
Crying for the earth we love so dear.
One world at once speaks out.
One world one people shout,
Shouting for a future free from fear,
Making it clear.

Listen and hear, making it clear,
Freedom from fear, shedding our tears.
Listen and hear. We're making it clear.

Some Day, If There is a Some Day

(2013-017)

Some day, if there is a some day,
We will laugh. We will laugh.
Some day, if there is a some day,
We'll look back on all the good times that we had.

Some day, if there is a some day,
We will smile. We will smile.
Some day, if there is a some day,
We'll remember all the years we spent
Saving the planet and having fun meanwhile.

Some day, if there is a some day,
We'll be free. We'll be free.
Some day, if there is a some day,
We will rest our weary bodies
And we will be at peace.
We will rest our weary bodies
And we will be at peace.
Some day, some day.

In 2113

(2013-018)

What will the world be like
In 2113.
Will we still be here.
Will we have escaped the big machine.

One person says we'll be flying to Mars
For a summer vacation.
Another says we won't even
Have an earth to live upon.

What will the world be like
In 2113.
Will we still be here.
Will our hearts and minds be free.

Will the world be a garden
Of beauty and peace.
Or will we be scavenging the sad remains
Of a lost society.

What will the world be like
In 2113.
Will we still be able
To envision and to dream.

Will we have learned to live in peace
And live sustainably.
Or will Mother Earth
Have seen the last trace
Of humanity.

What will the world be like
In 2113.
Will we still be here.
Will we be able
To live in equity.

Will thousand K an hour hurricanes
Smash the world to smithereens.
Will our cities and coastlines crumble
Before a rising sea.

What will the world be like
In 2113.
Will we still be here.
Will we be able
To be what we wish to be.
To be what we wish to be,
To live in equity,
Live sustainably,
Learn to live in peace.
Be what we wish to be.

What will the world be like

In 2113.

Rodney

(2013-019)

What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.

Some say Rodney was a human being.
Some say he was a monkey.
But Rodney is no longer here.
Maybe he was a flunky.

What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.

Rodney was a hairy ape
Who dressed up as a human.
But when he took his clothes off,
They knew there was a new day loomin'.

What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.

Karl Marx did Paris
In 1844.
He showed Rodney his manuscript
And Rodney screamed for more.

What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.

Rodney was a banobo
A lovable peaceable creature.
He taught us all to make love not war.
He was a spiritual teacher.

What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.

Rodney disappeared from the radar screen
In an airplane flying home.
All the pilot said is a bonobo pilot
Shouldn't fly that plane alone.

What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.

Now many years have come and gone
Since Rodney's plane went down,
But the legends and the stories
About Rodney keep goin' 'round.

What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney, Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney.
What became of Rodney.

Etienne de La Boetie

(2013-020)

Etienne de La Boetie
Etienne de La Boetie,

As a young law student
At the University of Orleans,
In 1552
Or 1553,
He wrote an essay
Some might have thought rude.
A Discourse on Voluntary
Servitude.

He did not publish it
While his heart still beat,
But only circulated it
Anonymously.
He said tyrants only exercise
Their tyranny
Because people submit
Voluntarily.

Etienne de La Boetie
Etienne de La Boetie

He said if the people
Had the courage to do so,
They could withdraw their support
From the systems of control.
And the tyrants and their tyrannies
Would tumble down,
And the rulers' platforms
Would crumble in an hour.

For Etienne
The great mystery
Was why people chose servitude
Instead of being free.
Choosing to live
In a grim routine,
Fueling the fires
Of the grim regime.

Etienne de La Boetie
Etienne de La Boetie

Etienne went on
To a career that served the state,
Advocating censorship
And other power games,
But his essay outlived him
And made its rounds,
Giving hope to many a fighter
In many an underground.

The system only governs,
The ruler only rules,
If the people are prepared to be
Subservient fools.
So may the people everywhere
Withdraw their consent,
And build a world where justice
Has joined us in our tent.

Etienne de La Boetie
Etienne de La Boetie.
Etienne de La Boetie
Etienne de La Boetie.

Operation Dismantle

(2013-021)

Operation dismantle
Operation dismantle.

Dismantle imperialism.
Dismantle militarism.
Dismantle acqizitivism.
Dismantle capitalism.

Operation dismantle
Operation dismantle

Dismantle colonization.
Dismantle exploitation.
Dismantle corporatization.
Dismantle co-optation.

Operation dismantle
Operation dismantle

And when we dismantle, what will we build.
Communitarian socialism.
A community of communities
Of communities.
Celebrating Earth wisdom.

Operation dismantle
Operation dismantle

And when we've dismantled
We will build a garden.
We'll call it freedom.
We'll call it survival.
Planetary community
Will live among us and within us all.

Operation dismantle
Operation dismantle
Operation dismantle
Operation dismantle.

The spirit was alive
In December of 45,
Way out in the desert
Where liberty thrives.

It said I'll show you
The **Nag Hammadi Library**,
And your world will never be the same.
Your heart and mind and spirit will be free.
The Gospel of Thomas will speak its name.

The Kingdom of God is like someone
Who wants to assassinate
A powerful person.

They first stick their sword
In the wall of their home,
Then they go out
To commit the assassination.

We change the world by learning to be
The kind of world we wish to see.
Then we go out to change the world,
Bring the mighty down and set the people free.

The spirit was alive
In December of 45,
Way out in the desert,
Where liberty thrives.

It said I'll show you
The **Nag Hammadi Library**,
And your world will never be the same.
Your heart and mind and spirit will be free.
The Gospel of Thomas will speak its name.

Split a piece of wood, I am there.
Turn over a stone, I am there.

If we told you
The secrets we've been told,
You would pick up stones
To throw them at us
And the truth would take its toll.

What were these secrets.
Maybe only the Brethren of the Free Spirit knew.

That everyone is a part of God,
And we all create the universe
Through what we say and do.

The spirit was alive
In December of 45,

Way out in the desert
Where liberty thrives.

It said I'll show you
The **Nag Hammadi Library**,
And your world will never be the same.
Your heart and mind and spirit will be free.
The Gospel of Thomas will speak its name.
The Gospel of Thomas will speak its name.
The Gospel of Thomas will speak its name.

Walter, Thomas and Bartholomew,
Three brave brothers who dared to dream,
Who dared to envision the world anew,
Who said, Let us be seekers.
May our hearts be free.

They declared that God is one sweet unity,
And the spirit lives in all who breathe,
Dissenting from the church hegemony,
Calling all people to seek and dream.

Thomas and Bartholomew were taken prisoner,
Charged with blasphemy and heresy.
Thomas died in prison. Bartholomew was burned,
In a land not yet disposed to civil liberty.

Walter, Thomas and Bartholomew,
Three brave brothers who dared to dream.
Their vision lives on in me and you,
And all who worship with their hearts so free.

There were those who arose in the following years
Following the call to worship without fear.
The Seekers, the Quakers and the Levelers too,
The Diggers and the Ranters
Who would build the world anew.

And the freedom movements arise and shine,
In the freedom of the spirit, the heart and mind.
For the spirit is pored out across the earth,
Bringing all our hearts to a deep rebirth.

Walter, Thomas and Bartholomew,
Three brave brothers who dared to dream.
Their vision lives on in me and you,
And all who worship with their hearts so free.

Sing it 'cross the land and over the sea.
Sing it round and round this turning Earth.
Sing it right across our galaxy.
Sing it to the edges of the universe.

May all our hearts and souls be free,
Free to envision and free to dream.
May we dance in the universal unity,
Dancing on the waves of a spirit stream.

God spoke to David Hume.
It seems you have dismantled me,
Like you dismantle the flowers as they bloom,
Leaving only emptiness
And a stagnant sea.

A sea without waves can breed no life,
A sky without a moon can turn no tide.
A day without the sun can see no light.
A year without a spring can scale no height.

God spoke to David Hume.
You've dismantled me, but I'm still alive.
You are no more than a whited tomb,
Shiny but smelling of death inside.

A sea without waves can breed no life.
A sky without a moon can turn no tide.
A day without the sun can see no light.
A year without a spring can scale no height.

God spoke to David Hume.
Put me back together piece by piece.
Hear my voice in the cry of the loon.
One day the greatest shall be made least.

A sea without waves can breed no life.
A sky without a moon can turn no tide.
A day without the sun can see no light.
A year without the spring can scale no height.
A year without the spring can scale no height.

Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.
From fifty million K across the cosmic night,
We're just a blue dot in a starry black sky.

We make the music as we turn around.
We make the music as we turn around.
Keeping our feet planted on solid ground,
We make the music as we turn around.

Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.
From fifty million K across the cosmic night,
We're just a blue dot in a starry black sky.

May love be the anthem that sings in our hearts.
May love be the anthem that sings in our hearts.
As Spaceship Earth travels
Through the cosmic dark,
May love be the anthem that sings in our hearts.

Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.
From fifty million K across the cosmic night,
We're just a blue dot in a starry black sky.

May this be the generation that conjures peace.
May this be the generation that conjures peace.
See it in our visions. Feel it in our dreams.
May this be the generation that conjures peace.

Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.
From fifty million K across the cosmic night,
We're just a blue dot in a starry black sky.

Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.
Blue dot in a starry black sky.

The Ship is Going Down

(2013-026)

Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.
Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.

We're out here
In the middle of the ocean
With ice-bergs all around.
Some time ago
The ship hit the ice-berg.
Now some say the ship is going down.

Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.
Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.

Some are putting ice in their drinks
That fell from the ice-berg,
But some say the ship is going down.
Drop your drinks
And head for the lifeboats.
Some say the ship is going down.

Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.
Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.

And the band plays on
While the ship starts listing,
Playing while the ship goes down.
They'll keep playing til the ship
Sinks into the ocean,
Playing while the ship goes down.

Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.
Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.

Who will remember
The people on the bottom,
When the ship has long gone down.
Who will rescue
The lifeboats bobbin'
On the ocean once the ship's gone down.

Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.
Some say the ship is going down down down.
Some say the ship is going down.
Some say the ship is going down.
Some say the ship is going down.

Through the Telescope

(2013-027)

When we look through the telescope
And see what is true,
When we look through the telescope
And see what is true,
The doctrines of the theologues
Will fall before the sun and moon.
When we look through the telescope
And see what is true.

Galileo wasn't meaning
To overthrow a paradigm.
Galileo wasn't meaning
To overthrow a paradigm.
He was just a human being,
An explorer of his time.
Galileo wasn't meaning
To overthrow a paradigm.

But when he looked through the telescope
And saw what there is to see,
When he looked through the telescope
And saw what there is to see,
The universe was bigger
Than Aristotle or Ptolemy.
When he looked through the telescope
And saw what there is to see.

Four moons of Jupiter
Were moving in their flight.
The moon was cratered and rocky,
Not shiny mirror bright.
The earth has to be moving
Through the cosmic night.
And the sun was at the centre
Bringing warmth and light.

When we look through the telescope
The truth can't be ignored.
When we look through the telescope
The truth can't be ignored.
The inquisition will crumble.
The human heart cries out for more.
When we look through the telescope
The truth can't be ignored.

When we look through the telescope
The truth can't be ignored.
When we look through the telescope
The truth can't be ignored.
When we look through the telescope
The truth can't be ignored.

Camilo Torres Restrepo

(2013-028)

Camilo Torres Restrepo
What were you thinking.
You were one who dared to dream
That justice could come to this world.
You were one who dared to dream
That an equitable future could unfurl.

You marched with students at your university,
Saying no to the capitalist hegemony.
You stood with the peasants of the land,
And you said it was time to take a stand.

Camilo Torres Restrepo
What were you thinking.
You were one who dared to dream
That human beings could shape their world.
You were one who dared to dream
We could make a new day unfurl.

You went into hiding in the end,
And joined the ranks of the ELN.
Columbia's National Liberation Army,
But you died in your first ambush on the military.

Camilo Torres Restrepo
What were you thinking.
You were one who dared to dream
That justice could come to this world.
You were one who dared to dream
That an equitable future could unfurl.

Now your name is remembered by people who
Have the courage to remember you.
And the National Liberation Army
Counts you as one
Who died in the cause of liberation.

Camilo Torres Restrepo
What were you thinking.
Camilo Torres Restrepo
What were you thinking.

One Thousand Quakers

(2013-029)

November 13th 1960
With a Cold War wind howling on,
One thousand Quakers
Surrounded the Pentagon.

Forming a human chain,
Speaking silence in the roar,
Surrounding the Pentagon
What had never been done before.

That the human heart and mind
Might beat with a love
For all of humankind.
That the human heart and soul
Might beat for a world
Where all are free to grow.

One thousand Quakers,
Men and women, old and young,
Forming a human circle to say
There is work to be done.

You with your missiles and bombers,
Your submarines, guns and bombs,
It's time for you to lay down your arms
And work for a brighter new dawn.

That the human heart and mind
Might beat with a love
For all of humankind.
That the human heart and soul
Might beat for a world
Where all are free to grow.

November 13th 1960,
With a Cold War wind howling on,
One thousand Quakers
Surrounded the Pentagon.
Surrounded the Pentagon.

Persephone

(2013-030)

Persephone

You are gone from the world,
Held by the wicked patriarch
Under the earth.

Persephone

It is time to return.
It is time for spring.
It is time for the robins
And bluebirds to be heard.

Persephone

Arise from your abduction.

Persephone

Break free from Hades' control.

Persephone

Return to this world.
Bring joy and laughter and song
To every heart and soul.

Persephone

It is time to break free.

Persephone

It is time to return.

Persephone

It is time to break free.

Persephone

It is time to return.

Power games, power games,
There are power games everywhere.
Power games, power games,
There are power games everywhere.

From the local chamber of commerce
To the WTO,
From the ones who murdered Karen Silkwood
To the ones who murdered Romero,
Sometimes they rule with the dollar,
Sometimes the pen, sometimes the sword.
Sometimes all I can do is
To remove my tokens from your gameboard.

Power games, power games,
There are power games everywhere.
Power games, power games,
There are power games everywhere.

And the armies of the empire
March across foreign lands,
Protecting oil and profits
With blood upon their hands.
And the television journalists smile,
One more puppet of the empire.
And the media barrens bring the people
Whatever entertainment they desire.

Power games, power games,
There are power games everywhere.
Power games, power games,
There are power games everywhere.

Sometimes you rule with the dollar,
Sometimes the pen, sometimes the sword.
Sometimes the only thing I can do
Is to remove my tokens from your gameboard.

Power games, power games,
There are power games everywhere.
Power games, power games,
There are power games everywhere.

But maybe there's an inner power
That grows in everyone,
Joining hearts in all of us,
Shining brighter than the sun.

Maybe there's an inner power
That can dismantle all the games,
And bring us to a new beginning
Where we bury the swords and chains.
Where we bury the swords and chains.

Buenaventura Durruti

(2013-032)

A lot of statues gonna have to be smashed,
But we can rebuild what the rulers have trashed.
A lot of things gonna have to change.
Capitalism gonna have to go up in flames.

Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti

Born on Bastille Day in Leon Spain,
He grew up to learn of capitalism's games.
He became a socialist anarchist,
'Cause the school of life taught him how to resist.

Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti

He became a thinker and a fighter too,
Rocking the boats of the powerful few.
Respected by the makers of revolution,
He had the courage to believe
That a new day would come.

Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti

In 1936 in the month of July,
The workers of Spain knew it was time to arise.
They couldn't let Franko take what was there's,
So the anarcho-syndicalists
Arose to take their share.

Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti

Durruti led the battles for the red soil of Spain.
The air resounded with Durruti's name.
Til in the midst of a battle he got out of his car
To stand in solidarity
With people under fascist fire.

Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti

Durruti stumbled back to the door of his car.
Durruti had a bullet in his heart.
He died the next day in the month of November.
Half a million lined the roadways
As Durruti was remembered.

Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti

A lot of statues gonna have to be smashed,
But we can rebuild what the rulers have trashed.

A lot of things gonna have to change.
Capitalism gonna have to go up in flames.
Capitalism gonna have to go up in flames.

Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti

Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti
Buenaventura Durruti

We Are the Rumble `

(2013-033)

We are the rumble.
We are the roar.
We're gonna turn things over
Like they've never been before.

We are the rebels.
We are gonna rise.
We have a vision
Of the future in our eyes.

We are the rumble.
We are the roar.
We're gonna turn things over
Like they've never been before.

We are the rebels.
We are gonna rise.
We have a vision
Of the future in our eyes.

We are the rumble.
We are the roar.
We're gonna turn things over
Like they've never been before.

We are the rebels.
We are gonna rise.
We have a vision
Of the future in our eyes.
The future in our eyes.
We have a vision
Of the future in our eyes.

It Takes a Crazy Person

(2013-034)

Once when I was marching
Someone said to me.
Did you just get crazy recently
Or have you always been that way.

I've always been this way.
I'm not gonna go away.
It takes a crazy person
To change a crazy world.
There are no shades of gray.

Once when I was marching
Someone said to me.
Are you gonna keep on marching crazy
Til you're in your grave.

I'm gonna march forever and a day.
I'm not gonna go away.
It takes a crazy person
To change a crazy world.
I'll always be this way.

Once when I was marching
Someone said to me.
Haven't you better things to do.
To buy is better than to be.

I said I feel quite free.
This is what I wish to be.
It takes a crazy person
To change a crazy world
And set the future free.

Once when I was marching
Someone said to me.
Did you just get crazy recently
Or have you always been that way.

I've always been this way.
I'm not gonna go away.
It takes a crazy person
To change a crazy world.
There are no shades of gray.

We'll always be this way.
We're not gonna go away.
It takes a crazy movement
To change a crazy world.
There are no shades of gray.
We're not gonna go away.
We'll always be this way.

Song for the Amalricians

(2013-035)

Ten brave men,
Burned at the stake,
In the year 1210
At the Paris city gate.

They were found guilty
Of the Amalrician Heresy,
Monistic pantheism,
Seeing God in everything we feel
And hear and see.
Feeling that the spirit was within them,
Letting their hearts and minds be free.

Ten brave men,
Burned at the stake,
In the year 1210
At the Paris city gate.

They were found guilty
Of the Amalrician Heresy.
Monistic pantheism,
Seeing God in everything we feel
And hear and see.
Feeling that the spirit was within them,
Letting their hearts and minds be free.

If we are all part of
The Divine Being,
God is a process
Like the opening of a flower.

If we are all part of
A Divine freeing,
God is the turning universe
A sweet transforming power.

There is love in our hearts.
We are part of the flower.
Spiraling and turning
We are part of the power.

Ten brave men,
Burned at the stake,
In the year 1210
At the Paris city gate.

They were found guilty
Of the Amalrician Heresy.
Monistic pantheism,
Seeing God in everything we feel
And hear and see.
Feeling that the spirit was within them,
Letting their hearts and minds be free.
Letting their hearts and minds be free.

Jean Jacque Rousseau

(2013-036)

One day we went looking
For Jean Jacque Rousseau.
Some say he was a lonely man
Who saw the world from the undertow.

A man of the enlightenment
Yet more of a romantic,
He had a dream in which he
Reached out across the Atlantic.

Touched by the sincerity
Of the most ancient peoples,
He said bring down the institutions
So all can see freedom.

Somewhere the wind is blowing
Into a hurricane.
Humanity is born free
But is everywhere in chains.

Somewhere the wind is blowing
Into a hurricane.
Humanity is born free
But is everywhere in chains.

One day we went looking
For Jean Jacque Rousseau.
We found him where the rain was falling
And the morning wind does blow.

One day we went looking
For Jean Jacque Rousseau.
And we found him making angels
In the newly fallen snow.

Jean Jacque Rousseau.

Who Are my Mother

(2013-037)

Who are my mother
My brothers and my sisters.
Who are my mother
My brothers and my sisters.

My mother is the earth
Who keeps us all alive,
Shining blue and white
Across the cosmic night.

My brothers and my sisters
Are all those
Who do the will of Earth.

Who are my mother
My brothers and my sisters.
Who are my mother
My brothers and my sisters.

My mother is the earth
Who keeps us all alive,
Shining blue and white
Across the cosmic night.

My brothers and my sisters
Are all those
Who do the will of Earth.

My brothers and my sisters
Are all those
Who do the will of Earth.

Who are my mother
My brothers and my sisters.

The Bells of Anarchy

(2013-038)

Ring the bells of anarchy,
Liberty and equity.
A sweet transforming energy,
Ring the bells of anarchy.

There's a spirit dancing in our hearts.
There's a vision dancing in our souls.
We are people. We know who we are.
We are Earthlings. We are rising
To make the future whole.

Ring the bells of anarchy,
Liberty and equity.
A sweet transforming energy,
Ring the bells of anarchy.

Anarchy is freedom
Freedom to be free.
Freedom to love and be peace-makers
And live peacefully.

Ring the bells of anarchy,
Liberty and equity.
A sweet transforming energy,
Ring the bells of anarchy.

There's a spirit dancing in our hearts.
There's a vision dancing in our souls.
We are people. We know who we are.
We are Earthlings. We are rising
To make the future whole.

Ring the bells of anarchy,
Liberty and equity.
A sweet transforming energy,
Ring the bells of anarchy.

Anarchy is freedom,
Freedom to be free.
Freedom to love and be peace-makers
And live peacefully.

Ring the bells of anarchy,
Liberty and equity.
A sweet transforming energy,
Ring the bells of anarchy.

Ring the bells of anarchy.
Ring the bells of anarchy.
Ring the bells of anarchy.
Ring the bells of anarchy.

Naming Capitalism

(2013-039)

Capitalism comes like
Rumpelstiltskin in the night,
And promises to weave
Our straw into gold.

Then capitalism comes again
To take away our first born child,
Saying it will only refrain
If we can guess its name,
If we can guess the name behind the smile.

When we're not allowed to use the C word,
We call it everything else under the sun:
Neo-liberalism, acqizitivism,
Consumerism, commercialism,
Conservatism, imperialism,
Colonialism, militarism,
Corporate globalism, and on and on.

But capitalism simply smiles,
Secure in the knowledge
It can take away our first born child.

Until one day, we speak its name,
Loud and plain.
Capitalism.

Capitalism is thunderstruck.
It can no longer hide.
It can no longer abide.
It must crumble inside.
It must fall before the tide.

For we have named it,
Capitalism, Say it again.
Capitalism, Say it again.
Capitalism must come down.

Capitalism, Say it again.
Capitalism, Say it one more time.
Capitalism must come down.

And Karl Marx will ride again,
And speak the name that must be spoken.
And the whips and chains
And the turning wheels of profit
Will be broken.

The House on the River

(2013-040)

Where are the hands
That will reach across the land.
Where are the hearts
That will confront the dark.
Where is the mind
That will transform our time.
Where is the voice
That will make a noise.

Where is the song
That will make us strong.
Where is the theme
That will carve out a dream.
Where is the star
That will show us where we are.
Where is the wind
That will help us to begin.

There's a house on the river
Whose name we know,
Where the sunlight shines
And the whirlwinds blow.
The name of the house
Is written in the stars,
Between the orbits
Of Venus and Mars.

With the wind and the sun
And the water and the earth,
We are coming to
A bold new birth.
With the wind and the sun
And the earth and the water,
We are the universe's
Sons and daughters.

Where are the hands
That will reach across the land.
Where are the hearts
That will confront the dark.
Where is the mind
That will transform our time.
Where is the voice
That will make a noise.

Where is the song
That will make us strong.
Where is the theme
That will carve out a dream.
Where is the star
That will show us where we are.
Where is the wind
That will help us to begin.

There's a house on the river
Where the sweet light shines,
Where the people dream
To the turning of the times.
The name of the house
Is written in our hearts,
As the planet is floating
In the cosmic dark.

With the wind and the sun
And the water and the earth,
We are coming to
A bold new birth.
With the wind and the sun
And the earth and the water,
We are the universe's
Sons and daughters.

Where are the hands
That will reach across the land.
Where are the hearts
That will confront the dark.
Where is the mind
That will transform our time.
Where is the voice
That will make a noise.

Where is the song
That will make us strong.
Where is the theme
That will carve out a dream.
Where is the star
That will show us where we are.
Where is the wind
That will help us to begin.
That will help us to begin.
That will help us to begin.

Tecumseh

(2013-041)

Tecumseh held up
A single arrow,
And broke it in two to say,
When we are alone
We can be broken
By the powers of the day.

Then Tecumseh held up
A bundle of arrows
And showed that they were strong.
If we all stand together
We shall not be broken
And the struggle will carry on.
And the struggle will carry on.

Don't be fooled into being
A single arrow.
They will have their way with you.
Remember the wisdom
Of standing united.
Do what Tecumseh said to do.

Let us stand together
As a bundle of arrows.
In unity we are strong.
United in heart
And mind and spirit,
And together we'll carry on.
And together we'll carry on.

Tecumseh's warriors
Have long ago vanished.
His confederacy is gone.
But the words he spoke
Ring down through the ages,
And his wisdom it lives on.

Like Tecumseh
Let us be bold resisters.
Let us learn to stand as one.
Resisting the encroachments
Of capitalism
As together we carry on.
As together we carry on.
Resisting the encroachments
Of capitalism
As together we carry on.
As together we carry on.

King of the Moon

(2013-042)

It seems to me that all you're gonna be
Is king of the moon.
It seems to me that all you're gonna be
Is king of the moon.

Now the king of the moon
Can be happy for awhile.
Craters and moon rocks don't talk back.
All around is silence.
You can have absolute rule,
When you're king of the moon.

But after awhile
It starts to get to you.
The silence is lonely.
No one to talk to.

The moon is lifeless and barren
And there's no biosphere.
The silence is lonely.
No rain, no rivers,
No oxygen way up there.

In the end, the king of the moon will crumble,
In his loneliness and domination.
The king of the moon will crumble,
With no biosphere, no beauty,
No imagination.

It seems to me, that all you're gonna be
Is king of the moon.
It seems to me, that all you're gonna be
Is king of the moon.

The Courage to Dream

(2013-043)

They went to war
While they spoke of peace.
They had a military crack down
While they spoke of freedom.

They spoke of love
Amid mass arrests,
And they spoke of justice
While they showed them
Their electric torture needles.

And the torture chambers
Of a generation,
Still echo with the victims' screams.
But those who survived
Kept themselves alive
By having the courage to dream.

When the time of darkness
Was finally over,
And when the silence
Had come to an end,
The flowers bloomed
Again in the springtime,
And we walked forward
Once again.

And the torture chambers
Of a generation
Still echo with the victims' screams.
And those who survived
Kept themselves alive
By having the courage to dream.
By having the courage to dream.

Rainbow Panthers

(2013-044)

A child draws a rainbow
Around the earth.
Rainbow dreaming, rainbow listening.
We are rainbow panthers.
We are rainbow panthers.

A snake sheds its skin
That a new day might be born.
Rainbow dreaming, rainbow listening.
We are rainbow panthers.
We are rainbow panthers.

A woman draws a peace sign
In the winter snow,
A wolf howls at a rising moon.
Rainbow dreaming, rainbow listening.
We are rainbow panthers.
We are rainbow panthers.

Rainbows speak of diversity.
Rainbows speak of liberty.
Rainbows speak of curiosity.
Listening to others,
That our minds might be free.
Rainbow dreaming, rainbow listening.
We are rainbow panthers.
We are rainbow panthers.

As rainbow panthers
We come together,
From all around the world,
In unity,
In diversity,
Setting life in a whirl.
Rainbow dreaming, rainbow listening.
We are rainbow panthers.
We are rainbow panthers.

Could Only Be Warriors

(2013-045)

Some of us are dreamers.
Some of us are free thinkers.
Some of us are poets.
Some of us are warriors.
And some of us are warriors
Because we could only be warriors.

John Ball and Wat Tyler
Could only be warriors.
Hans Bohm and Thomas Muntzer
Could only be warriors.

Tecumseh and Crazy Horse
Could only be warriors.
Louis Riel and Gabriel Dumont
Could only be warriors.

Joe Hill and Frank Little
Could only be warriors.
Zapata and Geronimo
Could only be warriors.

Farabundo Marti and Sandino
Could only be warriors.
Sacco and Vanzetti
Could only be warriors.

Gramsci and Durruti
Could only be warriors.
Hans and Sophie Scholl
Could only be warriors.

Goodman, Chaney and Schwerner
Could only be warriors.
Malcolm X and Che Guevara
Could only be warriors.

Bobby Hutten and Fred Hampton
Could only be warriors.
Allison Krause and Sandra Scheuer
Could only be warriors.

Bill Schroeder and Jeff Miller
Could only be warriors.
Buddy Lamont and Frank Clearwater
Could only be warriors.

Tina Trudell and Karen Silkwood
Could only be warriors.
Dorothy Kazel and Jean Donovan
Could only be warriors.

Dorothy Stang and Rachel Corie

Could only be warriors.
Standing Deer and *Carlo Giuliani*
Could only be warriors.

Some of us are dreamers.
Some of us are free thinkers.
Some of us are poets.
Some of us are warriors.
And some of us are warriors
Because we could only be warriors.
We could only be warriors.
We could only be warriors.

The Same Old Shit Hangs On

(2013-046)

We made a revolution
With the power of the gun.
With our liberation army
Sent the bosses on the run.
We settled into power,
But when all was said and done,
The same old shit hangs on.

The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
For the same old shit hangs on.

We got ourselves elected then
As social democrats,
While Tommy told his tales about
The mouses and the cats,
But it didn't take too long, my friends,
Til we were just as fat,
And the same old shit hangs on.

The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
For the same old shit hangs on.

From somewhere on the horizon came
The Maoists with their bight,
With dreams of making socialism
In a single night.
For every word they argued
They'd a pound of dynamite,
But the same old shit hangs on.

The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
For the same old shit hangs on.

We split and argued doctrines
While the Nazis came to power,
But we believed that Karl Marx
Foretold the final hour,
When capitalism would crumble
And the cream of time would sour,
But the same old shit hangs on.

The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
For the same old shit hangs on.

In 69 the SDS
Imploded all around,

As the leaders disappeared and formed
The Weather Underground.
Then a house blew up in Greenwich
Shouting revolution now,
But the same old shit hangs on.

The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
For the same old shit hangs on.

Now many a former Marxian
Is dabbling in Zen,
While others took up Yoga
And many other trendy trends,
But we won't get social justice
From the mantras of TM,
For the same old shit hangs on.

The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
For the same old shit hangs on.

So now we stand reflecting
On the many things we've tried.
For all the movements we have built
We have not stopped the tide.
Is the outer world determined then
By what we are inside,
While the same old shit hangs on.

The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
For the same old shit hangs on.

It's only when the people change
And live a justice dream,
When one by one and ten by ten
Are living differently,
That we will see a new world
That comes from you and me,
Meanwhile the same old shit hangs on.

The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
The revolution is within you.
For the same old shit hangs on.

What Became

(2013-047)

What became of Rider Larry.
What became of Rider Larry.
What became of Rider Larry.
I heard he was a trumpet player
In a steely-eyed cosmic band.

What became of Driver Clayton.
What became of Driver Clayton.
What became of Driver Clayton.
I heard he built a mountain
In a forest
With the help of a cosmic man.

What became of Camper Russell.
What became of Camper Russell.
What became of Camper Russell.
Haven't seen him since the day
He went out for a smoke
With a wandering cosmic band.

What became of Alf the Woodsman.
What became of Alf the Woodsman.
What became of Alf the Woodsman.
He shrunk down to size
Since the years when I knew him
As a cosmic man.

The five of us would drive each morning.
The five of us would drive each morning.
The five of us would drive each morning.
When I was young enough to think
That I might hold the key
To a promised land.

Thirty years have come and gone friends.
Thirty years have come and gone friends.
Thirty years have come and gone friends.
But in my mind we're still driving
As the moon is setting
In the morning
In this cosmic land.

In my mind we're still driving
While the moon is setting
In the morning
In this cosmic land.

Amid the Darkness

(2013-048)

In the darkest night
In the darkest place,
Munich 1943,
In the darkest night
In the darkest place,
Munich 1943,
A small group of
Young people of conscience
Dares to raise its voice and speak.

Late at night they
Unfolded banners
In the streets of Munich while all were asleep.
Late at night they
Unfolded banners
In the streets of Munich while all were asleep.
Saying "Down with Hitler"
"Down with fascism",
May the human heart dare to be free.

Amid the darkness
Amid the blackness
May a white rose dare to be.
Amid the darkness
Amid the blackness
May a white rose dare to be.
Beneath the pall of
Stark oppression,
May the human heart still beat.
May the human heart still beat.

And in the daytime,
They distributed leaflets,
Calling for nonviolent mutiny.
And in the daytime
They distributed leaflets,
Calling for nonviolent mutiny.
Resist the Reich, they said,
With active nonviolence.
We must bring down this tyranny.

Amid the darkness
Amid the blackness,
May a white rose dare to be.
Amid the darkness,
Amid the blackness,
May a white rose dare to be.
Beneath the pall of
Stark oppression,
May the human heart still beat.
May the human heart still beat.

They were arrested
And went to their execution,

But they did so with courage in their hearts.
They were arrested
And went to their execution,
But they did so with courage in their hearts.
Knowing their love for
Human dignity,
Would one day outlive the dark.

Amid the darkness
Amid the blackness,
May a white rose dare to be.
Amid the darkness
Amid the blackness,
May a white rose dare to be.
Beneath the pall of
Stark oppression,
May the human heart still beat.
May the human heart still beat.

Power to Us All

(2013-049)

You tell us not to talk so loud.
You tell us not to walk so proud.
But we'll keep talking anyway
'Cause we're not gonna go away.

Power to us all.
Power to us all.

You tell us that we have no choice
But shutter when we raise our voice.
You tremble when we speak our minds
With our own future to define.

Power to us all.
Power to us all.

You rape the earth for profits and
You try to drive us from the land,
But we know that our Mother Earth
And all life has inherent worth.

Power to us all.
Power to us all.

There is a spirit proud and strong
That echoes through our freedom song.
Her heart beats in our hearts
As we sing and dance and march.

Power to us all.
Power to us all.
Power to us all.
Power to us all.

We're a liberation people and
Around the world we take our stand,
For freedom, peace and equity
And Earth sustainability.

Power to us all.
Power to us all.

We are children of our Mother Earth
And children of the universe.
For a future everyone can share,
Liberation people everywhere.

Power to us all.
Power to us all.
Power to us all.
Power to us all.

Liberation people everywhere.
Liberation people everywhere.

Liberation people everywhere.
Liberation people everywhere.

Liberation people everywhere.
Liberation people everywhere.
Liberation people everywhere.
Liberation people everywhere.

Power to us all.
Power to us all.
Power to us all.
Power to us all.

What Did Little Red

(2013-050)

What did Little Red Ridinghood
Say to *Sigmund Freud*
What big teeth you have.
All the better to chew on visions
Of the human mind.

What did Little Red Riding Hood
Say to Charles Darwin.
What big ears you have.
All the better to hear the turning
Of evolution.

What did Little Red Riding Hood
Say to Karl Marx.
What big eyes you have.
All the better to watch capitalism
Falling in the dark.

What did Little Red Riding Hood
Say to Carl Jung.
What big hands you have.
All the better to shape the archetypes
That are still to come.

What did Little Red Riding Hood
Say to Tanya the Guerrilla.
I wanna ride with you
When you go into the jungle,
And we can make a revolution together.
I wanna ride with you
When you go into the jungle,
And we can make a revolution together.

You're fit to be tied about life in the womb,
Talkin' about the rights of the unborn.
But let me ask you one simple question.
What kind of a world are you expecting
People to bring children into.

You'd like all women to give birth,
Meanwhile you're poisoning the earth.
Let me ask you one simple question.
What kind of a world are you expecting
People to bring children into.

When the USA developed the bomb,
Where were you. What did you do.
When they bombed the hell out of Vietnam,
Where were you. What did you do.

When the US went to war in Afghanistan,
Where were you. What did you do.
When they bombed Iraq and threatened Iran,
Where were you. What did you do.

You're fit to be tied about life in the womb,
But what kind of a world are you
Expecting people to
Bring children into.

When Three Mile Island melted down,
Where were you. What did you do.
When radioactive water spilled on Navaho town,
Where were you. What did you do.

When things were even bigger in Chernobyl,
Where were you. what did you do.
When global warming is only too real,
Where are you. What do you do.

You're fit to be tied about life in the womb,
But what kind of a world are you
Expecting people to
Bring children into.

You're fit to be tied about life in the womb,
Talkin' about the rights of the unborn,
But let me ask you one simple question,
What kind of a world are you expecting
People to bring children into.

Who remembers Philip Lafayette Gibbs.
Who remembers James Earl Green.
Two young African American men
Killed for raising their voices for peace.

On the evening of May 14th
In the year of 1970,
A few hundred students had gathered
At Jackson State College in Mississippi.

To demonstrate against the Vietnam War
And raise their voices for peace.
But before too long they were confronted
By the Jackson and Mississippi police.

At a few minutes after midnight
As the calendar turned to May 15th,
The police opened fire for half a minute,
Firing a hundred and forty shots
Like poison from a dream.

When the shooting was over and the students fled,
Many were injured and two were dead.
And the lives of Philip Lafayette Gibbs
And James Earl Green had come to an end.

The Jackson State shooting was reported
In newspapers from shore to shore,
But somehow it didn't evoke the same shock
As the Kent State shooting eleven days before.

To some it seems more shocking
When the victims of state violence are white,
But all are brothers and sisters who give
Their hearts and minds and bodies to the fight.

Philip and James are brothers
To the four who died at Kent.
And all are brothers and sisters
Who have the courage to remember them.

Who remembers Philip Lafayette Gibbs.
Who remembers James Earl Green.
Two young African American men,
Who were killed for raising their voices for peace.

In the Light of the Spirit

(2013-053)

In the light of the spirit
In the spirit of the light,
We are called to be warriors
In the peaceful fight.

In the dawn of the spirit
In the spirit of the dawn,
We are called to be resisters
Who carry on.

In the dance of the spirit
In the spirit of the dance,
Let us dance transformation
And give the world a chance.

In the waking of the spirit
In the spirit of the waking,
We are called to be builders
Of the new world in the making.

In the love of the spirit
In the spirit of love,
Let us be as wise as serpents
But as innocent as doves.

In the freedom of the spirit
In the spirit of freedom,
Let us honour the dignity
Of every human being.

In the peace of the spirit
In the spirit of peace,
Let us have a love for Mother Earth.
Behold she dances free.

In the hope of the spirit
In the spirit of hope,
Let us bring us all a liberation
A thousand times around the globe.

In the light of the spirit
In the spirit of the light,
We are called to be warriors
In the peaceful fight.

They told me of the man named Prester John,
Who lived somewhere far away beyond.
And if you found his kingdom
He'd give half of it to you.
They told me of the man named Prester John.

Perhaps he was John Scotus Eriugena.
Perhaps he was John Scotus Eriugena.
He dreamed the Divine nature
The kingdom in us all.
Perhaps he was John Scotus Eriugena.

Perhaps he was John Ball
The priest of Colchester.
Perhaps he was John Ball
The priest of Colchester.
Who dreamed that the kingdom
Would come into the world.
Perhaps he was John Ball
The priest of Colchester.

Perhaps he was John Brown
Who died to free the slaves.
Perhaps he was John Brown
Who died to free the slaves.
The kingdom is among us
And freedom is its name.
Perhaps he was John Brown
Who died to free the slaves.

Perhaps Prester John
Is the one within
Who gives you half his kingdom
On the morning wind.
The kingdom is of peace
And love and equity.
Perhaps Prester John
Is the one within.

They told me of the man named Prester John,
Who lived somewhere far away beyond.
And if you found his kingdom
He'd give half of it to you.
They told me of the man named Prester John.
They told me of the man named Prester John.

Like Little Children

(2013-055)

Before you can enter the kingdom
You must become like little children.
Before you can enter the kingdom
You must become like little children.

Seeing all the cosmos for the first time,
The sun and moon and stars,
Rivers, grass and trees.

And all the world is new around you,
As if you were a small child
Who has only begun to perceive.

Before you can enter the kingdom
You must become like little children.
Before you can enter the kingdom
You must become like little children.
Become like little children.
Become like little children.

Remember the Mustard Seed

(2013-056)

The mustard seed is a very small seed,
But it grows into a great tall tree.
And the dream of freedom starts humbly,
But it grows til the world is free.

Remember the mustard seed.
Free the world from fear and greed.
Remember the mustard seed.
Be the world you wish to see.

The mustard seed is deep in your heart
In a garden deep inside.
But it grows outward through the world
Spreading branches through space and time.

Remember the mustard seed.
Free the world from fear and greed.
Remember the mustard seed.
Be the world you wish to see.

We all have the power to overcome
And build the dream of dreams,
If people stand and work as one
For a world of justice and peace.

Remember the mustard seed.
Free the world from fear and greed.
Remember the mustard seed.
Be the world you wish to see.

Let us be free of militarism.
Let us be free of colonialism.
Let us be free of imperialism.
Let us be free of capitalism.
Let us be free of patriarchalism.
Let us be free of fundamentalism.
Let us be free
From all the faces of fascism.
Let us be free
From all the countless human prisons.

Remember the mustard seed.
Free the world from fear and greed.
Remember the mustard seed.
Be the world you wish to see.

The mustard seed is a very small seed,
But it grows into a great tall tree.

Spiritus Terra

(2013-057)

Spiritus Terra
She is the spirit of the earth.
Spiritus Terra
Calling us all to rebirth.

Spiritus Nova
Feel the new spirit.
Spiritus Nova
Listen and you will hear it.

Terra Nova
There's a New Earth rising.
Terra Nova
We are all realizing.

Spiritus Terra
She is the spirit of the earth.
Spiritus Terra
Calling us all to rebirth.

Spiritus Nova
Feel the new spirit.
Spiritus Nova
Listen and you will hear it.

Terra Nova
There's a new earth rising.
Terra Nova
We are all realizing.

Spiritus Terra
Spiritus Terra
Spiritus Terra.

We Will Not Be Silent

(2013-058)

We will not be silent.
We will not be silent.
We are joyful and nonviolent.
But we will not be silent.

Like the White Rose dared to flower
Against the Nazis terrible power.
They refused to cower,
In the century's darkest hour.

We will not be silent.
We will not be silent.
We are peaceful but defiant.
We will not be silent.

Against the horror of the tar sands,
And fossil fuels that fuel our cars and,
Our airplanes, mines and factories,
And so much of our society.

We will not be silent.
We will not be silent.
We are joyful and nonviolent,
But we will not be silent.

The fossil fuels are burning.
It seems so slowly we are learning.
With climate change the world is churning,
As for a green time we are yearning.

We will not be silent.
We will not be silent.
We are peaceful but defiant.
We will not be silent.

In these dark times we dare to flower,
And claim a different kind of power.
The power of transformation,
Of love and liberation.

We will not be silent.
We will not be silent.
We are joyful and nonviolent,
And we will not be silent.

We will not be silent.
We will not be silent.
We are peaceful but defiant.
We will not be silent.
We will not be silent.

Peace the World Together

(2013-059)

Peace the world together.
Peace the world together.

Everybody has a little piece of the peace,
Like pieces of a puzzle that make one whole.
Pieces of wholeness, one great dream.
Peace in the world and peace in our souls.

Peace the world together.
Peace the world together.

Sometimes it seems that peace is a song,
Sung by the wind that blows through the trees.
It stirs our spirits and makes us strong.
It brings out the best in us and sets it free.

Peace the world together.
Peace the world together.

Sometimes it seems that peace is a pie.
We all get along if we just take our share.
Taking only what we need between earth and sky,
Knowing that one day we will all get there.

Peace the world together.
Peace the world together.

Sometimes it seems that peace is a train.
Everybody's riding out across the land.
Through the prairie sunshine
And the mountain rain,
And at every train station
People are joining hands.

Peace the world together.
Peace the world together.

Peace is wholeness. Peace is equity.
Peace is beauty. Peace is diversity.
Peace is cooperation. Peace is liberty.
Peace is respect for dignity.
Peace is community.

Peace the world together.
Peace the world together.

Everybody has a little piece of the peace,
Like pieces of a puzzle that make one whole.
Peace is a wholeness, one great dream,
Peace in the world and peace in our souls.

Peace the world together.
Peace the world together.
Peace the world together.

Those Who Do the Right Thing

(2013-060)

There are those who do the right thing
In a terrible time and place.
Some of them are rewarded
By living to hear their names praised.

But some of them are rewarded
With a bullet or a hangman's noose,
And are only remembered posthumously
For the good work they dared to do.

Raul Wallenberg
Was a strong determined man.
He saved over one hundred thousand
Hungarian Jews from the gas chambers,
In Nazi occupied Hungary,
Only to be arrested
By the advancing Soviet army,
And only to disappear
Into the Soviet prison system,
Never to be heard from again,
Encountered only in glimpses.
Most likely we will never know
Exactly what became of him.

There are those who do the right thing
In a terrible time and place.
With some of them we may never
Know their true fate.
With some of them we may never
Know their true fate.

We are children of one great Mother Earth,
Sons and daughters of a living universe.
With our feet on the earth we stand our ground,
And a tree falls in the forest and it makes a sound.

We will make a sound
As the world turns 'round.
We will stand our ground
As the world turns 'round.

They say that talking is simply not allowed,
But we are tall and free and proud.
We make a whisper. We make a shout.
We join our hearts to turn the world about.

We will turn the world about,
And we will have no doubt.
We will turn the world about
And we will work it out.

The light of the stars in our galaxy,
The wind in the forest blowing ever free,
The song in our hearts that gives us dignity,
We are a part of everything
That has the courage to be.

We will have the courage to be.
We will live in dignity.
We will have the courage to be,
Living tall and proud and free.

We are children of one great Mother Earth,
Sons and daughters of a living universe.
We are children of one great Mother Earth.

Jesus Was a Leftist

(2013-062)

Jesus was a leftist.
Everyone knows.
No matter how many churches
Wanna put him in bourgeois clothes.

Jesus was a leftist.
Everyone knows.
No matter how many churches
Wanna put him in bourgeois clothes.

Jesus was a revolutionary,
Who envisioned a world
Where everyone can be free.

Jesus was a revolutionary,
Who envisioned a world
Where everyone can be free.

Jesus was a leftist.
Everyone knows.
No matter how many churches
Wanna put him in bourgeois clothes.

Jesus was a leftist.
Everyone knows.
No matter how many churches
Wanna put him in bourgeois clothes.

Some would make Jesus
Into a capitalist imperialist priest.
But he said the least
Will be made greatest,
And the greatest will be made least.

Some would like to make Jesus
Into a capitalist imperialist priest.
But he said the least
Will be made greatest
And the greatest will be made least.

Jesus was a leftist.
Everyone knows.
No matter how many churches
Wanna put him in bourgeois clothes.

Jesus was a leftist.
Everyone knows.
No matter how many churches
Wanna put him in bourgeois clothes.

Jesus was a left-wing radical,
Who came to help the revolution roll.
Jesus was a left-wing radical,
Who came to help the revolution roll.

Jesus was a leftist.
Everyone knows.
No matter how many churches
Wanna put him in bourgeois clothes.

Jesus was a leftist.
Everyone knows.
No matter how many churches
Wanna put him in bourgeois clothes.

Egalitarian spirit, singing in our hearts.
Egalitarian spirit, come to do its part.
Egalitarian spirit, shining from within.
Egalitarian spirit, dancing on the wind.

The structures of hierarchy
Tumble down.
The song of the equals
Is singing all around.
The Spirit is reshaping
This old world that we have known.
The shadows of top-down
Are fading into stone.

Egalitarian spirit, singing in our hearts.
Egalitarian spirit, come to do its part.
Egalitarian spirit, shining from within.
Egalitarian spirit, dancing on the wind.

The forces of the empire
Built the pyramids long ago,
But the spirit of the equals
Heard the pyramid-builders' groans.
The pyramids were built by
A hundred thousand slaves.
The spirit of the equals
Demands we feel their pain.

Egalitarian spirit, singing in our hearts.
Egalitarian spirit, come to do its part.
Egalitarian spirit, shining from within.
Egalitarian spirit, dancing on the wind.

A pope and a former pope
Knelt before the Virgin,
Believing that the church would be saved
By some kind of spiritual surgeon.
But the Spirit is demanding
That everything must change.
Hierarchy and hypocrisy
Must be swept away in the rain.

Egalitarian spirit, singing in our hearts.
Egalitarian spirit, come to do its part.
Egalitarian spirit, shining from within.
Egalitarian spirit, dancing on the wind.

The spirit of equality
Will dance the whole world 'round.
Universal love's unfolding
With changes so profound.
Love means listening
With heart and mind and soul.
Truth is what remains

When the tide of change takes its toll.

Egalitarian spirit, singing in our hearts.
Egalitarian spirit, come to do its part.
Egalitarian spirit, shining from within.
Egalitarian spirit, dancing on the wind.

Egalitarian spirit.
Egalitarian spirit.

Geronimo

(2013-064)

Geronimo,
Your name has fueled the makers
Of a thousand westerns,
Fueling the builders
Of stereotype and legend.

A man who found his
Wife and children
Killed by the colonizer,
And swore revenge,
And was able to hold out
Against the colonizer
For almost thirty years.
Til eventually
The U.S. military
Went out to bring him back
Dead or alive.

Geronimo surrendered
In 1886,
And spent the rest of his life
As a prisoner of war
In a jail in Oklahoma.
Perhaps the only
Warrior of his time
To live long enough to
Dictate his memoir,
And wonder if his people
Could live at peace with the invader.
Geronimo.

But just before he died
In 1909,
His last reported words were,
"I should have never surrendered.
I should have kept on fighting
Til I was the last man standing."
Geronimo.

And just before he died
In 1909,
His last reported words were,
"I should never have surrendered.
I should have kept on fighting
Til I was the last man standing."
Geronimo.
Geronimo.

The Ninety-Nine Percent

(2013-065)

The world will not be changed
By the one percent,
'Cause the one percent will never change.
Only the ninety-nine percent
Can find the will to rearrange.

Capitalism will never change.
Only the people can rearrange.
Don't waste your time. Don't waste your brains.
Gotta have a revolution and turn the page.
Gotta have a revolution and turn the page.

The people have got to name their chains.
The people have got to rattle the cage.
Til the cage falls open and we are amazed,
And the liberation banner's raised.
The liberation banner's raised.

Green capitalism is a god that failed.
Into a new sea we shall sail.
Ecosocialism is the rising wave,
Crashing on the shore that bears our name.
Crashing on the shore that bears our name.

The world will not be changed
By the one percent,
'Cause the one percent will never change.
Only the ninety-nine percent
Can find the will to rearrange.

Join the ninety-nine percent.
Find the courage to dissent.
The ninety-nine percent shall move,
Take the world out of a destruction groove.
Take the world out of a destruction groove.

Join the ninety-nine percent.
We must do more than to lament.
Don't just mourn, organize.
There's a world to revolutionize.
There's a world to revolutionize.

Raise your voices to the sky.
Join the ones who wonder why.
Alternative visions we shall try,
In a liberation lullaby.
In a liberation lullaby.

The world will not be changed
By the one percent,
'Cause the one percent will never change.
Only the ninety-nine percent
Can find the will to rearrange.

We are the ninety-nine percent.
We are the ninety-nine percent.
We are the ninety-nine percent.

In the month of November
1985,
With twelve years of Pinochet's rule
Having rumbled by,
The women of Santiago felt
It was time to take a stand,
And show the heart of freedom
Was still beating in the land.

The women came from everywhere,
From suburb and shantytown,
Middle class and dispossessed,
To say we won't be put down.
We've come to break the silence
And turn these times around.
May there be
Five hundred thousand women marching.
May there be
Five hundred thousand women marching.

Pinochet's thugs were powerless
Against this ocean wave,
Of half a million women
Daring to disobey.
Holding a demonstration
That wasn't allowed to be,
Showing the power of the people
Against the power of tyranny.

The women came from everywhere,
From suburb and shantytown,
Saying we've come to raise our voices
And we won't be put down.
We've come to break the silence.
We've come to stand our ground.
The streets were full
With five hundred thousand women marching.
The streets were full
With five hundred thousand women marching.

Pinochet's thugs would arrest one woman,
And drag her to a police car.
Three hundred women
Would come out of the crowd
And surround them where they were.
Saying We won't let you take our sister.
We are one and we are free.,
Til Pinochet's thugs released her,
Accepting their defeat.

The women came from everywhere,
Saying our minds will not be bound.
We've come to raise our voices.
We won't be pushed around.

No one would have dreamed it.
They had come to stand their ground.
The streets were full
With five hundred thousand women marching.
The streets were full
With five hundred thousand women marching.

And when the day was over,
And the women had gone home,
Something in the air had changed.
Pinochet's stood alone.
The people knew within their hearts,
He couldn't last much longer,
For the spirit of the people
Had grown somehow stronger.

The women came from everywhere,
Saying our minds will not be bound.
We've come to raise our voices.
We won't be pushed around.
No one would have dreamt it.
They had come and stood their ground.
There had been
Five hundred thousand women marching.
There had been
Five hundred thousand women marching.

In the streets and fields of Chile,
Silence was no more.
A spirit of defiance
Had awakened 'long the shore.
And when only four short years had passed,
Pinochet's rule would fall,
As the power of the fist fell to
The power of the all.

For the women came from everywhere,
From suburb and shantytown,
Come to raise their voices
Saying we won't be put down.
No one would have dreamed it.
They had turned the world around.
There had been
Five hundred thousand women marching.
There had been
Five hundred thousand women marching.
There had been
Five hundred thousand women marching.

Antaeus, Son of Gaia

(2013-067)

Antaeus was the son of Gaia.
He was invincible and strong.
As long as his feet were touching the earth,
He could not be overcome.

Hercules wrestled with Antaeus
All day, all night and all day,
But no matter how strong Hercules was,
Antaeus's strength remained.

Then Hercules had a new idea.
He lifted Antaeus up high,
And held Antaeus up above his head,
And Antaeus withered and died.

As long as his feet were touching the earth
He was invincible through and through,
But when he lost touch with Mother Gaia
There was nothing he could do.

So keep your feet touching the earth.
Keep your spirit grounded and whole.
Keep your organization
In touch with the grass roots.
You will be invincible.
You will be invincible.

Antaeus was the son of Gaia.

Stand with the Earth

(2013-068)

Let us stand with the earth.
Let us stand against empire.
Let us stand with the people,
Build a sweet transforming fire.

Let us stand with the earth,
Stand against hegemony.
Let us stand with the people.
Let us build community.

Let us stand with the earth,
For this is the justice hour.
Let us stand with the people,
Be a sweet transforming power.

Let us stand with the earth,
Stand against all tyranny.
Let us stand with the people,
Be the world we wish to be.
Be the world we wish to be.
Be the world we wish to be.

The Sun Still Shines

(2013-069)

They say on Planet Earth
It's raining all the time.
But up above the clouds
The sun still shines.

I remember the thrill I felt
At the age of five,
When we took off in an airplane
Into the cloudy sky.

Then up above the clouds
There was the sun,
Shining in a sky of blue,
Shining down on everyone.

The Spirit is like the sun.
She tries to break through,
Through the clouds of fear and pain
To share her sky of blue.

There is a sun in all of us
That shines so bright and free.
It is the inward spirit
Of freedom, love and peace.

She shines away the lingering clouds,
The clouds of fear and pain,
And bathes us in a song of love
To bring our whole selves back again.

In her we find our freedom.
In her we make our home.
She comforts us and keeps us warm
In the whispered word shalom.

They say on Planet Earth
It's raining all the time,
But up above the clouds
The sun still shines.
The sun still shines.

Burn Down Babylon

(2013-070)

Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
We're in Atlantis now
Headed for cataclysm.
Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.

Say no to Sauron's rule,
No to imperialism.
Say no to Sauron's rule,
No to imperialism.
We say let freedom reign.
The morning sun has risen.
Say no to Sauron's rule,
No to imperialism.

Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
We're in Atlantis now,
Headed for cataclysm.
Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.

Beyond the gates of Mordor,
Let us have a vision.
Beyond the gates of Mordor,
Let us have a vision.
When we throw the ring into the Crack of Doom,
We'll break all chains and prisons.
Beyond the gates of Mordor,
Let us have a vision.

Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
We're in Atlantis now,
Headed for cataclysm.
Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.

All around the planet,
We are the transformation.
All around the planet,
We are the transformation.
Fighting for sanity,
Fighting for liberation.
All around the planet,
We are the transformation.

Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
We're in Atlantis now,
Headed for cataclysm.
Burn down Babylon.
Burn down capitalism.
Burn down capitalism.
Burn down capitalism.

Eighty Percent of Our Oil

(2013-071)

Eighty percent of our oil reserves
Must be left in the ground,
If we're to avoid runaway climate change
And keep the earth turning around.
We wanna have a future
Sustainable free and profound,
So eighty percent of our oil reserves
Must be left in the ground.

How do we take the oil industry
And shut the oil industry down,
With taxes or legislation
Driving them all out of town.
Either fossil fuels go or we go.
Spread the word around.
Eighty percent of our oil reserves
Must be left in the ground.

When a tree falls in the forest,
It may or may not make a sound,
But we've got to raise our voices
With all of our powers unbound.
Away with oil propaganda
And their legions of company clowns.
Eighty percent of our oil reserves
Must be left in the ground.

We don't want the polar icecaps
Heating up and melting down.
We don't want the oceans to rise
And coastal cities to drown.
We don't want a planet of famine and droubt
Covered with deserts of brown.
So eighty percent of our oil reserves
Must be left in the ground.

You who are makers of omnicide
Stand up and take a bow.
You'll be remembered with horror
A hundred years from now.
Remembered as having done nothing
Even though we told you how,
Refusing to keep that eighty percent
Of our oil reserves in the ground.

Eighty percent of our oil reserves
Must be left in the ground,
If we're to avoid runaway climate change
And keep the earth turning around.
We wanna have a future
Sustainable free and profound.
So eighty percent of our oil reserves
Must be left in the ground.

There is a spirit
A planetary spirit.
It is growing
Making planetary consciousness.
We are one in planetary consciousness.

This blue white planet
Is hurtling through the cosmos.
Humanity's awakening
Into planetary consciousness.
We are one in planetary consciousness.
We are one in planetary consciousness.

There is a spirit,
A planetary spirit.
It is growing
Making planetary consciousness.
We are one in planetary consciousness.

This blue white planet
Is hurtling through the cosmos.
Humanity's awakening
Into planetary consciousness.
We are one in planetary consciousness.
We are one in planetary consciousness.
One in planetary consciousness.

We joined the movement long ago.
Through the years we've found the space to grow.
Sometimes the road is long and hard.
Sometimes victory seems so far.

But there are those who help us along
When we fear we may stumble.
And the ones who help me to be strong
Are my brothers and sisters in the struggle.
My brothers and sisters in the struggle.

There are those who try to shut us down.
There are those who try to turn us around.
There are those who laugh and jeer and sneer,
And tell us we won't get anywhere from here.

But there are those who help us along
When we fear we may stumble.
And the ones who help me carry on
Are my brothers and sisters in the struggle.
My brothers and sisters in the struggle.

The corporations impose
Their reactionary views.
Try to make us the puppets
Of their right-wing coups.
But we break our chains
And we say let us be,
Justice-loving spirits
Who are ever free.

And there are those who help us along
When we fear we may stumble.
And the ones with whom I feel at one
Are my brothers and sisters in the struggle.

Brothers and sisters in the
Brothers and sisters in the
Brothers and sisters in the struggle.

We know we are all in one boat.
With rising waters we must stay afloat.
We share our hopes and fears and dreams.
We have no mouth but we must scream.

And there are those who help us along
When we fear we may stumble.
And the ones who help me to be strong
Are my brothers and sisters in the struggle.

Brothers and sisters in the
Brothers and sisters in the
Brothers and sisters in the struggle.

So raise your heads and break your chains.
Join the liberation rumble.
We will not will not be tamed.
We are brothers and sisters in the struggle,
Brothers and sisters in the struggle.

Those who remind us of our worth
When we fear we may crumble,
And all who love our Mother Earth
Are our brothers and sisters in the struggle.
Our brothers and sisters in the struggle.

Until the day our work is done,
And all insanity has crumbled,
Join your hearts and stand as one.
We are brothers and sisters in the struggle.

Until the day our work is done,
And all insanity has crumbled,
Join your hearts and stand as one.
We are brothers and sisters in the struggle.

Brothers and sisters in the
Brothers and sisters in the
Brothers and sisters in the struggle.

There is a spirit
A spark of freedom
That delights in questioning authority.
There is a spirit
A spark of rebellion
That delights in a love-centred anarchy.

There is a love force
In all of us
That helps us build
The reality we want to be.
Helps us build
The reality we want to be.

Nicolas Walter
Became a wheelchair user,
But he would not bow to
The paternalism of the fundamentalists.
He was an anarchist
And a peace activist,
And an outspoken
Militant atheist.

And there is a love force
In all of us
That helps us break
The power of the iron fist.
Helps us break
The power of the iron fist.

Erich Fromm
Had been a student
Of Martin Buber,
But as a socialist humanist,
He dreamed of humanistic revolution.
He told the people of the world
Trying to escape from freedom
Is no solution.

And there is a love force
In all of us
Helping us prepare
For the next step in evolution.
Helping us prepare
For the next step in evolution.

There is a spirit
A spark of freedom
That delights in questioning authority.
There is a spirit
A spark of rebellion
That delights in love-centred anarchy.

There is a love force

In all of us
That helps us build
The reality we want to be.
Helps us build
The reality we want to be.
The reality we want to be.

April 12th 1989

2013-075

April 12th, 1989,
The body of a man is discovered
In a house on some Pennsylvania land,
While the world is turning toward springtime.

April 12th, 1989,
It feels like the day that the dream
And the gentle music died.

A man who stirred a million
By saying we could build a world
Better than the world we have.

How could he be so alone
And so down that he took his own life.

We remember Abbie Hoffman.
We remember that spirit of rebellion.
With our hearts and sweet light glowing,
Winds of change and freedom blowing.
We remember and we carry on.

April 12th, 1989,
Now it seems so many years ago,
But the sun still rises
And we touch the morning sky.

April 12th, 1989,
I remember where I was,
Who I was and what I was,
A young activist
Learning to ask why.

We are all children
Of this planet,
Just trying to make some sense of our time.

We remember Abbie Hoffman.
We remember that spirit of rebellion.
With our hearts and sweet light glowing,
Winds of change and freedom blowing,
We remember and we carry on.
We remember and we carry on.

April 12th, 1989.

Some say there's no more left or right,
That political boundaries fade into the night.
Then why do we spend our trillions
On a military industrial complex piled high,
While we watch so many hungry children
Turn their faces to the wall and die.

Some say there's no more need for ideology,
That we can all get along with one mythology.
Then why do we spend our billions
On private security firms.
While the beggar sits at the gate of the city
Begging for a living being all he has learned.

Some say that protest is pasay,
And the need to be assertive has gone away.
Then why do we spend our billions
Propping up the security state,
With cameras and microphones by the millions
Taking our pictures and recording what we say.

It seems the rich and the powerful
Are afraid of the people becoming radical.
They're afraid they're gonna lose their palaces.
They're afraid they're gonna lose their empire.
They're afraid the people are gonna rise,
And that we're gonna set the world on fire.

They have good reason to be afraid,
'Cause we're not gonna go away.

We're gonna set the world on fire.
Revolutionary fire.
We're gonna burn down every empire.
Gonna change the world in its entire.
Capitalism shall expire.
We'll place it on the funeral pyre,
And watch the flames of time grow higher.
It's time for the people to conspire.

We're gonna set the world on fire.
Revolutionary fire.
We're gonna burn down every empire.
Gonna change the world in its entire.
Capitalism shall expire.
We'll place it on the funeral pyre,
And watch the flames of time grow higher.
It's time for the people to conspire.

We're gonna set the world on fire.
Tell capitalism it's a lire.
As long as there is an empire,
Popular resistance shall be required.
We're gonna set the world on fire.

Pyramids

(2013-077)

How many slaves did it take to build
The pyramids of Egypt.
Who will hear the groans of the slaves
A thousand years from now.

When you are a slave
You don't stop and think.
You keep on with the building.
But the memory and the echo
Of your groans won't be put down.

There are echoes on the wind
In the places where oppression has been.
The pyramids are tall,
But the voice of time still calls.

The Faros pass away,
But we give each slave a name.
Each of them had a life,
A heart and soul and mind.

Each of them built a tiny piece
Of the pyramids of Egypt,
And if you listen hard enough,
You will hear their groans in time.

How many slaves did it take to build
The pyramids of Egypt.

Some went back to the Bible.
Some went back to the land.
Some prophesied the empires
Would all go back to sand.

We saw the lightning flashing
From the east into the west.
We wondered at the meaning
Of the place we'd come to rest.

The sky it was a deep rich blue.
The grassy shore was greening.
And there between the earth and sky
We were but human beings.

A river flowed before us
Like five hundred years before.
The stories told by beaver
Were rolled out amid the roar.

Some of us heard the music
That played within all things.
For at the heart of everything
We fly on angels' wings.

We lift our hearts up to the sky
And hear the gentle song.
The maker of the universe
Will carry us along.

We climb into our sailboat
And sail across the sea.
We climb into our rocketship
And cross the galaxy.

The force of love that calls us
It always will remain.
We feel it in the sunlight
And in the falling rain.

We feel it in our beating hearts
That keep us all alive,
And in the gentle drop of rain
That dared to turn the tide.

Find it in a sacred text
Or in the turning earth,
But deep in every star and flower
Our story is a birth.

Our thoughts give birth to freedom
To spread our eagle wings,
And soar upon the morning wind
As all creation sings.

Our dreams give birth to gentleness
That helps us carry on.
The maker and the cosmos
And our hearts are truly one.

Our dreams give birth to gentleness
That helps us carry on.
The maker and the cosmos
And our hearts are truly one.

Maggie Thatcher's Dead

(2013-079)

Go tell the people,
Go tell the people,
Go tell the people
That Maggie Thatcher's dead.

She oppressed and enslaved us,
Oppressed and enslaved us,
Oppressed and enslaved us.
Now Maggie Thatcher's dead.

We marched and protested.
We marched and protested.
We marched and protested,
But the lady would not bend.

She was made of iron.
She was made of iron.
She was made of iron,
But now she's met her end.

For the rich and the privileged,
For the rich and the privileged,
For the rich and the privileged,
There was no better friend.

But to the rest of the people,
To the rest of the people,
To the rest of the people,
Her love did not extend.

So we are rejoicing.
We are rejoicing.
We are rejoicing,
That Maggie Thatcher's dead.

Our Fight to Be Free

(2013-080)

Be in cooperation
With our brothers and our sisters.
Be in non-cooperation
With the capitalist system.

Live in harmony with
All our fellow resisters.
Live in conscientious disharmony
With imperialism.

Be in cooperation
With our brothers and our sisters.
Be in non-cooperation
With the capitalist system.

Live in harmony with
All our fellow resisters.
Live in conscientious disharmony
With imperialism.

We've got to know when to be in battle.
We've got to know when to be in peace.
We've got to know who our friends
And enemies are,
In our fight to be free.

We've got to know with whom to be in battle.
We've got to know with whom to be in peace.
We've got to know who our friends
And enemies are,
In our fight to be free.
In our fight to be free.

What are we gonna do about the
Global corporate oligarchy,
Serving us up for its next meal,
Crushing us with its iron heel.

Jack London wrote the Iron Heel
To show how a future world might feel.
Now a hundred years have gone by,
Only capitalism stands beneath the sky.

Jack London saw the thousands killed,
But dreamed that the people could rebuild.
He saw capitalism rule the day,
But believed the revolution was on its way.

He knew the oligarchy need not last forever.
The people of the world can get together.
Bring together what is known,
And overthrow what must be overthrown.

What are we gonna do about the
Global corporate oligarchy.
Come together. Rise as one,
In the power of the morning sun.
Come together. Rise as one,
In the power of the morning sun.

Socinus

(2013-082)

Socinus was a thinker
Who saw Christ's humanity.
Socinus was a thinker
Who said that God is one.

He had to run from the churchbells,
Run from the persecutors.
He had to find a place
Where he could carry on.

If Jesus was a teacher
Who taught a way of love,
Rather than a magic saviour
Who came from above.
Then the priesthoods must crumble,
And a movement for love
Arise to overcome.

Socinus was a thinker
Who rearranged the universe,
Who redrew the constellations
Among the stars above.

He was able to live peacefully
And build a faith community
In the Kingdom of Poland,
And dream a world of love.

Spartacus spoke against empire,
And raised an army of the dispossessed.
Saying we'll no longer live in slavery.
We will no longer be oppressed.

And Jesus spoke against empire.
Let us build dissenting community.
Amid the swords and the chariots,
Let us be a mustard seed.

Isidorus spoke against empire,
And heckled Nero in the street.
You criticize the deeds of your enemies,
But you've committed your own share
Of dark deeds.

John of Patmos spoke against the empire,
Prophesied the empire would fall,
Fall to an age of universal love,
Beyond its cities and their walls.

The Roman Empire kept rolling on,
In every city and every town,
But as the centuries rolled over,
One day the empire came down.

And they remembered Spartacus.
And they remembered Jesus.
And they remembered Isidorus.
And they remembered John of Patmos.

A million spoke against empire.
A million spoke against empire.
A million spoke against empire.

Kick it over. Tear it down.
We don't want your company town.
It's time to turn the world around.
We say revolution now.
We say revolution now.

The revolution's in you and me.
We've got to set the future free.
Only the people have the power
To make a peace with freedom and justice flower.
A peace with freedom and justice flower.

Kick it over. Tear it down.
We don't want your company town.
It's time to turn the world around.
We say revolution now.
We say revolution now.

The revolution's in you and me.
We've got to set the future free.
Only the people have the power
To make a peace with freedom and justice flower.
A peace with freedom and justice flower.

May peace and freedom and justice flower.
May peace and freedom and justice flower.
May peace and freedom and justice flower.
May peace and freedom and justice flower.

Kick it over. Tear it down.
We don't want your company town.
It's time to turn the world around.
We say revolution now.
We say revolution now.

Love This Planet

(2013-085)

Love this planet. Love this planet.
Love this planet. Love this planet.

We are one planet
Gently turning 'round,
Moving through the dark of space
Moving without a sound.

Love this planet. Love this planet.
Love this planet. Love this planet.

What if we could build a world
Based on solidarity,
Put an end to the corporate empire,
An end to oppression and slavery.

Love this planet. Love this planet.
Love this planet. Love this planet.

We are planetarians
With a planetary vision.
The new day is rising in our hearts
As sure as the sun has risen.

Love this planet. Love this planet.
Love this planet. Love this planet.

Anarchy is a Precious Flower

(2013-086)

Anarchy is a precious flower,
A precious flower that grows in the wild.
You can touch it with your finger,
But don't try to pick it.
Let it grow and open wide.

Anarchy is a precious flower,
A precious flower that grows in the wild.
You can touch it with your finger,
But don't try to pick it.
Let it grow and open wide.

Let it smile to the sky.
Let it breathe in the sun.
Let it dream in the moon.
Let it drink in the rain.
Let it share the knowledge
Of the new day coming soon.

Anarchy is a precious flower,
A precious flower that grows in the wild.
You can touch it with your finger,
But don't try to pick it.
Let it grow and open wide.

Anarchy is a precious flower.

Soul Force

(2013-087)

Soul force, soul force,
The soul force is rising.
Dancing, transforming,
Weaving and binding.

Soul force, soul force,
The soul force is rising.
Dancing, transforming,
Weaving and binding.

It is the power
At the heart of everything.
It binds us together
That the joy in our hearts may sing.

Soul force, soul force,
The soul force is rising.
Dancing, transforming,
Weaving and binding.

Throughout the cosmos
The soul force is sparkling.
It shimmers through the universe
Forever empowering.

Soul force, soul force,
The soul force is rising.
Dancing, transforming,
Weaving and binding.

Sunbuilders

(2013-088)

Sunbuilders, awake in the morning.
Sunbuilders, at peace in the evening.
Sunbuilders, at work in the afternoon.
Sunbuilders, asleep in the night.

Building a dreamland
Building Utopia.
Taking nowhere out of nowhere
And giving it back again.

Sunbuilders, mothers and fathers.
Sunbuilders, lovers and dreamers.
Sunbuilders, diggers and douzers.
Sunbuilders, good heart imaginers.

Building a dreamland,
Building Utopia,
Taking nowhere out of nowhere
And giving it back again.

Sunbuilders, love is at the centre.
Sunbuilders, joy is in our veins.
Sunbuilders, hope is our mentor.
Sunbuilders, peace and freedom is our name.

Building a dreamland,
Building Utopia,
Taking nowhere out of nowhere
And giving it back again.

Sunbuilders,
Sunbuilders,
Sunbuilders.

There are hands that turn the wheels,
Wheels that lead us to destruction.
But they are not human hands, it seems to me,
They are made of metal and corruption.

There are brains that turn in silence,
Somewhere out there, unheard, unseen.
But they are not human brains.
They are brains of iron,
Banging and clanging
At the core of the big machine.

Capitalism has no soul,
And those who dwell within its shadow,
Are bound to a soulless tomorrow
That ends in a bleak death rattle.

But there are hearts that beat in the darkness,
Dreaming other possibilities.
They are human hearts with human heartbeats.
They are rebels who would will
That a new world come to be.

Only the rebels have human hands.
Only the rebels have hearts and souls.
Join the rebel conspiracy across the land.
Become the life blood that will make us whole.
Join the rebel conspiracy across the land.
Become the life blood that will make us whole.

New wine needs new wineskins.
Hear it everyone.
New wine needs new wineskins
And the shadows on the run.
New wine needs new wineskins.

You can't build a new movement
With the forms of the old.
Inwardly and outwardly
Let a new vision unfold.
New wine needs new wineskins.

New wine needs new wineskins.
Hear it everyone.
New wine needs new wineskins
And the shadows on the run.
New wine needs new wineskins.

If love for one another
Is the new way to be,
Only bonds of solidarity
Can set our spirits free.
New wine needs new wineskins.

New wine needs new wineskins.
Hear it everyone.
New wine needs new wineskins
And the shadows on the run.
New wine needs new wineskins.

Let us build egalitarian
Community,
Where people join together
In mutuality.
New wine needs new wineskins.

New wine needs new wineskins.
Hear it everyone.
New wine needs new wineskins
And the shadows on the run.
New wine needs new wineskins.
New wine needs new wineskins.

When the Slaves Are Freed

(2013-091)

When the slaves are freed
And the captives are let go,
When the ice has melted
And the springtime rivers flow,
The birds will sing with joy.
The woods will be alive.
There will be a new beginning
Between the earth and sky.

When oppression has ended
And tyranny is gone,
When the darkness has lifted
To reveal a joyful dawn,
We will say to each other
Let us be who we are.
No more the need to wear a mask
Or bow to the czar.

There is only love.
There is only peace.
There is only freedom
In the human heartbeat.
There is only love.
There is only peace.
There is only freedom,
In the human heartbeat.

And the human heart will beat
Through all humanity.
We'll remember all the struggles
Of all the centuries.
We'll say we've finally made it
To that better day,
Because we kept on fighting
And refused to go away.

There is only love.
There is only peace.
There is only freedom
As the human heart beats.
There is only love.
There is only peace.
There is only freedom,
As the human heart beats.

This is a time for the warrior,
The beautiful earth warrior.
This is a time for the resister
Who will not be the pawn of empire.

Come and join the resistance,
The beautiful planet-wide resistance.
With hearts of hope and hearts of freedom
We are proud in our persistence.

This is a time for the warrior,
The beautiful earth warrior.
This is a time for the resister
Who will not be the pawn of empire.

May our hearts know love and freedom,
Love for Earth and gentle freedom.
Let us build our joyful vision.
We are a liberation people.

This is a time for the warrior,
The beautiful earth warrior.
This is a time for the resister
Who will not be the pawn of empire.

May the soul force flow around us.
Feel the love resistance energy.
May sweet satyagraha ground us,
That we may dream a world of equity.

This is a time for the warrior,
The beautiful earth warrior.
This is a time for the resister
Who will not be the pawn of empire.

This is a time for the warrior.
This is a time for the warrior.

The Path We Have Chosen

(2013-093)

No one ever said
The path would be full
Of trendy shallow fakers
With empty hollow souls.
Sometimes the path is lonely
For there are very few
Who have the strength or courage
To walk the path with you.

But we keep on with the path we have chosen.
We keep on with the path we have chosen.

Sometimes the path is darkened
And we lose our way,
Though the light in our inner souls
Shines as bright as day.
Sometimes we lose the pathmarks
And we have to find them again,
Amid the wind and thunder
And the falling rain.

But we keep on with the path we have chosen.
We keep on with the path we have chosen.

But as we walk the path
There is one who comes along.
There is one who walks beside us
And helps us carry on.
His name is Christ
The man from Galilee.
He guides us on the pathway
And sets our spirits free.

As we keep on with the path we have chosen.
We keep on with the path we have chosen.
We keep on with the path we have chosen.

Be Like Antaeus

(2013-094)

Be like Antaeus
Who stood on the earth.
He was strong just as long
As his feet touched the ground.
Be like Antaeus
Child of Mother Earth.
Keep your feet on the earth
As the earth turns around.

Be steadfast. Be stalwart.
Be rooted. Be grounded.
Til we grow into a forest
And have the empire surrounded.

Be steadfast. Be stalwart.
Be rooted. Be grounded.
Til we grow into a forest
And have the empire surrounded.

Be like Antaeus
Who stood on the earth.
He was strong just as long
As his feet touched the ground.
Be like Antaeus
Child of Mother Earth.
Keep your feet on the earth
As the earth turns around.
Keep your feet on the earth
As the earth turns around.
Keep your feet on the earth
As the earth turns around.
Keep your feet on the earth
As the earth turns around.
Keep your feet on the earth
As the earth turns around.

Give me a U. Give me an R.
Give me an A and an N and an I.
Give me a U. Give me an M.
What have you got, uranium.
What have you got, uranium.

We don't want uranium oar.
We said it once. We'll say it once more.
We don't want uranium oar,
Atoms for peace or atoms for war.
We don't want uranium oar.

Looking around, we have found
The only peaceful atom
Is an atom in the ground.
Looking around, we have found
The only peaceful atom
Is an atom in the ground.

Undisturbed, deep in the earth,
Leave it alone
And learn to love the universe.
Undisturbed, deep in the earth,
Leave it alone
And learn to love the universe.

Give me a U. Give me an R.
Give me an A and an N and an I.
Give me a U. Give me an M.
What have you got, uranium.
What have you got, uranium.
What have you got, uranium.

We awaken in a robot world,
With lights and dials flashing all around us.
Robots are becoming more human-like,
And human beings are being turned into robots.

We wonder where we are.
What kind of a world is this?
Hoping that our power to dream will ground us.
Hoping there is still truth within us,
And a universe that will know us.

And we live, and we live,
Within a robot empire.
And we live, and we live,
Within a robot empire.

The capitalist state builds attack drones,
To frighten the dissenters
And fire on the people.
And woe to those who dare
To call a spade a spade,
Who call this metallic empire evil.

The power to love
And the power to dream,
The power to discern truth
And to feel pain,
And the power to desire to be whole,
These are the things that make us human,
'Cause in the end the robot has no soul.

And we live, and we live,
Within a robot empire.
And we live, and we live,
Within a robot empire.

But within the robot empire
We are still alive,
Marching through the streets,
Trying to survive.
Amid the robot empire
We are joining hands,
Envisioning the kind of world
There could be
If we all took a stand.

Though we live, though we live,
Within a robot empire,
Though we live, though we live,
Within a robot empire,
We may dream, alternatives,
To the robot empire.
We may dream, alternatives,
To the robot empire.

If You Don't Like Don Cherry

(2013-097)

If you don't like Don Cherry,
Maybe you're a friend of mine.
If you don't like him
Putting down the left-wingers,
If you think he should give
The left-wingers equal time,
Maybe you're a friend of mine.

If you don't like Don Cherry,
And you wonder why the CBC,
Let's him carry on the way he does.
It really is a mystery.

If you don't like Don Cherry
And the way he puts everyone down,
There might be more like me and you.
Maybe we should stick around.

Maybe we should build a movement
From shore to shore to shore,
Of all the people who don't like Don Cherry
Who don't wanna see him any more.

Maybe we should build a movement
From shore to shore to shore,
Of all the people who don't like Don Cherry
Who don't wanna see him any more.

Don't you know he's just paid
To say what he says,
And it really doesn't matter anyway.
But I wonder what all
The kids are gonna think about
What it means to be a Canadian hay.

If you don't like Don Cherry,
Maybe you're a friend of mine.
If you wanna live in a better world,
If you think Don Cherry has crossed the line,
How many million times,
Maybe you're a friend of mine.

If you don't like Don Cherry,
Then maybe you're a friend of mine.
If you don't like Don Cherry,
Then maybe you're a friend of mine.

Song for Giordano Bruno

(2013-098)

Giordano Bruno
Back in the sixteenth century,
When many were still adjusting
To the reality
That the earth is moving
While the sun stands still.

You dared to dream
That every star is a sun
Like our own,
With planets going 'round
And civilizations of their own.

Giordano Bruno
Back in the sixteenth century,
When some had gone to war
Over minute details of theology,
You were dreaming
A new cosmology.

You wandered throughout Europe,
Looking for a university
To hire you on,
Til you returned to Venice
And found to your horror
You would have to face the power
Of the Roman inquisitor.

The church was all powerful,
Though your mind was strong.
The cardinals could not tolerate
The way in which you carried on.

Giordano Bruno,
They burned you at the stake
In the city of Rome,
On the seventeenth day of February
In the year of 1600.
You went to your death,
Refusing a crucifix,
Refusing to recant,
Standing only on the truth
You knew within.

Giordano Bruno
Your name lives on,
Martyr to the cause
Of intellectual freedom,
The freedom to explore
And open every unopened door.

Giordano Bruno
Your name lives on,
Martyr to the cause

Of intellectual freedom,
The freedom to explore
And hear and feel the universe's roar.

Giordano Bruno,
Your name lives on.
Giordano Bruno,
Your name lives on.

Love Energy

(2013-099)

There's a love energy going 'round.
There's a love energy going 'round.
Feel it flower. Feel it spark.
Feel it shake the ground.
There's a love energy going 'round.

The love energy is in me and you.
The love energy is in me and you.
May it reign in our hearts and minds
In all we think and say and do.
The love energy is in me and you.

The love energy dances through the universe.
The love energy dances through the universe.
Working to see all injustices reversed.
The love energy dances through the universe.

There's a love energy within all things.
There's a love energy within all things.
It makes the mountains and the valleys
And the spaces between the galaxies ring.
There's a love energy within all things.

There's a love energy going 'round.
There's a love energy going 'round.
Its transforming power
No oppressive structure will ever shut down.
There's a love energy going 'round.
There's a love energy going 'round.
There's a love energy going 'round.

A God Who Dances

(2013-100)

I believe in a God who dances,
A God who is a woman.
I believe in a God who dances,
Who flows like a river.

A God who dances with Karl Marx,
Because she is a socialist.
A God who dances with Peter Kropotkin,
Because she is an anarchist.

A God who dances with Antonio Gramsci,
And visits him in his prison cell.
A God who dances with Rosa Luxemburg,
And fights the power wizards.

I believe in a God who dances,
A God who is a woman.
I believe in a God who dances,
Who flows like a river.

A God who dances with all of us
As we journey to the ocean.
A God who dances with all of us
Lighting up the nighttime sky.

She dances on the sand.
She dances on the meadow.
Now she's here. Now she's there.
But never leaves a shadow.

I believe in a God who dances,
A God who is a woman.
I believe in a God who dances,
Who flows like a river.

She is ever changing,
Loving weaving dreaming.
She is ever changing,
In the flow of all being.

She is ever changing,
Loving dreaming weaving.
She is ever changing,
In the flow of all being.

I believe in a God who dances.

While the farmer is asleep in his home,
And the seed is asleep in the ground,
The seed in the ground begins to stir,
And grow without a sound.

While the farmer is asleep in his home,
And all the world turns 'round,
The seed begins to stir and grow,
Having visions beyond the company town.

There is a vision in a seed,
That stirs beneath the ground,
And there is a vision in a dream
As we sleep without a sound,
As all the world turns 'round,
And the seed is asleep in the ground.

I wanna bring down, I wanna bring down,
I wanna bring down capitalism.
I wanna bring down, I wanna bring down,
I wanna bring down, capitalism.

I wanna build up, I wanna build up,
I wanna build up, ecosocialism.
I wanna bring down, I wanna bring down,
I wanna bring down, capitalism.

Have to destroy before we can create.
We have to dissolve before we liberate.
Give us a movement; we will not hesitate.
In our eyes is the brightness of the coming
Of a just and peaceful day.

And the seed is awakening.
And the seed is growing.
And the seed is awakening.
And the wind is blowing.

A vision in a seed,
A vision in a dream,
A vision in a seed,
A song that dares to scream.

A Child is Born

(2013-102)

A child was born
Two thousand years ago.
A child was born
Come to learn and grow.

The eternal word
Incarnate in a child,
Woman wisdom
Daring to be wild.

A child was born
Come to walk the land.
A child was born
Come to learn to understand.

Eternal truth
Come to be the Human One.
A song of wisdom
In the hearts of everyone.

A Child was born
Come to be a child of peace.
A child was born
Come to set our spirits free.

Eternal love
Throughout all space and time.
Woman wisdom
Come to reign in our minds.

A child is born
Today in me and you.
A child is born
As a force for love and truth.

A child is born
Today in me and you.
A child is born
To be a force for love and truth.

A child is born
Who we call the Cosmic Christ.
His energy
Resounds across the cosmic night.

A child is born
Who we call the Cosmic Christ.
His energy
Resounds across the cosmic night.

A child is born.
A child is born.
A child is born.

The Humble Dandelion

(2013-103)

Dandelion coffee
Dandelion tea,
Dandelion salad
For you and for me.
Dandelion honey
Dandelion wine,
There are o so many uses
For the humble dandelion.

Don't spray the dandelions.
Don't mow them down.
Pick them all carefully
And pass them all around.
The dandelion grows
In dandelion time.
There are o so many uses
For the humble dandelion.

Don't call it a nuisance.
Don't call it a weed.
The dandelion's a plant
That grows from a seed.
The dandelion comes
To help us think beyond the lines.
There are o so many meanings
In the humble dandelion.

The dandelion teaches us
A better way to be,
Making sure the world is safe
From gaunt hypocrisy.
The dandelion comes
To revolutionize our minds.
There are o so many meanings
In the humble dandelion.

The dandelions will be here
Long after we are gone.
The dandelions will herald
A brighter freer dawn.
A world of peace and justice,
It will come some time,
Only when the world is governed
By the humble dandelion.

The dandelion is persistent.
It will never die.
A new world is in the making
When the dandelions rise.
The dandelion's pounding
In our hearts and in our minds.
There are o so many meanings
In the humble dandelion.

Dandelion coffee
Dandelion tea,
Dandelion salad
For you and for me.
Dandelion honey
Dandelion wine.
There are o so many uses
For the humble dandelion.
There are o so many meanings
In the humble dandelion.

O, o, the humble dandelion.
O, o, the humble dandelion.

Dandelion Evangelists

(2013-104)

We are dandelion evangelists,
From the church of the dandelion.
Ten thousand dandelions will rise
Just as sure as the sun is rising.

We are dandelion evangelists
From the church of the dandelion.
Ten thousand dandelions will rise
Just as sure as the sun is rising.

We have a message
We would share with the world.
With our dandelion roots
In the underground,
We would make an evangelizer
Out of every boy and girl,
And get ready to turn the world around.

William Blake was a dandelion.
Tekumsa was a dandelion.
Karl Marx was a dandelion.
Michael Bakunin was a dandelion.

Frederick Douglas was a dandelion.
Sojourner Truth was a dandelion.
Elizabeth Katy Stanton was a dandelion.
Mother Jones was a dandelion.

Joe Hill was a dandelion.
Elizabeth Gurley Flynn was a dandelion.
Rosa Luxemburg was a dandelion.
Antonio Gramsci was a dandelion.

C. L. R. James was a dandelion.
Raya Dunayevskaya was a dandelion.
Woody Guthrie was a dandelion.
Phil Ochs was a dandelion.

The dandelion keeps rising up.
Though they stomp it out and cut it down.
The dandelion will rise again,
Its roots deep in the ground.
Its roots deep in the ground.

Spinoza just left Amsterdam
With both his synagogue and his city
Having imposed a ban.
Pursuing the love of Dame Philosophy,
Made a pariah
By his own community.

Spinoza was told to hit the road.
We don't wanna hear the heresy
That haunts your soul.
We curse you and hope you come
To a cursed end,
But he was given shelter
By the Collegiants.

He dreamed that all the universe
Was truly one,
That God and the cosmos are one in the same
Bright shining as the sun.

A free thinker who many came
To call a saint,
A secular Jew
Buried in a hallowed Christian grave.

Perhaps he was dancing
Between communities,
In a world still awakening
From the medieval sea.

Perhaps he was dancing
Between paradigms,
Seeking truth in a world
Buffeted by place and time.

Spinoza returned to Amsterdam,
Living quietly and daring to be
A thinking man,
A free-thinking spirit
Come to haunt his century,
Beloved by those who weren't afraid
Of being free.

With one hand pointing forward
To infinity,
With his feet on the path
That dreamed modernity.

If everything that is
Is one great unity,
Each of us has much to learn
And miles to go before we sleep.

If everything that is

Is one great unity,
Each of us has much to learn
And miles to go before we sleep.

Spinoza lives on in Amsterdam,
In the places that banned him
And in the places to which he ran.
His spirit of defiance
His spirit of inquiry.
May it live.
May it seek the truth in you and me.

A Cold Night in Paris

(2013-106)

November 10th, in the year 1210
Was a cold night in Paris.
They cursed your name and set you aflame,
Branding you as heretics.

Your crime, it seems, was daring to dream
That God is within and among us.
But God is there, as close as the air,
A spirit who surely loves us.

On history's road, you would become known
As the Amalrician Heresy.
And many would walk on the path you had trod,
Dreaming with you through the centuries.
Amalric the man,
Whom the church considered damned,
His remains would be dug up and scattered.
And the man named John, the Irish-born Scott,
Had been dead so long it no longer mattered.

And the market rabble
With their chatter and babble
Would laugh at you in your degradation.
But you went to the fire
Making everyone a lire,
Calm in your sweet contemplation.

November 10th, in the year 1210
Was a cold night in Paris.
November 10th, in the year 1210
Was a cold night in Paris.

Two Things That Rule the World

(2013-107)

I've heard it said that there are two things,
Two things that make the system run,
Two things that rule the world,
The power of money
And the power of the gun.
The power of money
And the power of the gun.

The power of money makes the rules,
Creating structures all around,
The media, the work place and the schools,
Defining the edges of our ground,
Defining the edges of our ground.

We grow up inside the squares
That tell us what to love and hate,
Defining what is free and fair,
Like Pavlov's dog we salivate.
Like Pavlov's dog we salivate.

I've heard it said that there are two things,
Two things that make the system run.
There are two things that rule the world,
The power of money
And the power of the gun.
The power of money
And the power of the gun.

Then one day we begin to think.
We no longer drool when the bell is rung.
Something's wrong. It makes us blink.
We must put voice into our lungs.
We must put voice into our lungs.

The structures they come tumbling down,
On the screens inside our minds,
We must define the struggle ground,
Make rushing rivers out of lines.
Make rushing rivers out of lines.

I've heard it said that there are two things,
Two things that make the system run.
There are two things that rule the world,
The power of money
And the power of the gun.
The power of money
And the power of the gun.

So the power of money, we confront.
The schemes no longer credible,
But out of the dark comes the blast of a gun,
Its power to reinforce control.
Its power to reinforce control.

If money schemes won't keep us down,
The death squads and the tanks they come.
But we fight on from town to town,
Fighting both money and the gun.
Fighting both money and the gun.

I've heard it said that there are two things,
Two things that make the system run.
There are two things that rule the world,
The power of money
And the power of the gun.
The power of money
And the power of the gun.

They torture, kill and marginalize,
Dismissing us as radicals.
But we say revolutionize,
As revolutionarios.
Revolutionarios.

Every death will radicalize.
A thousand more will start to roll.
We say revolutionize,
As revolutionarios,
Revolutionarios.

I've heard it said that there are two things,
Two things that make the system run.
There are two things that rule the world,
The power of money
And the power of the gun.
The power of money
And the power of the gun.

But the power of money, it will fall,
If the workers of the world go out on strike.
And the power of the gun won't stand so tall,
If the soldiers of the world decide,
That the revolution is the only fight.
The revolution is the only fight.

The power of money, it will fall,
If the workers of the world go out on strike.
And the power of the gun won't stand so tall,
If the soldiers of the world decide,
That the revolution is the only fight.
The revolution is the only fight.

I've heard it said that there are two things,
Two things that make the system run.
There are two things that must come down,
The power of money
And the power of the gun.
The power of money
And the power of the gun.

You say submission. You say subordination.
We say the only way is non-cooperation.

You say submission. You say subordination.
We say the only way is non-cooperation.

You call for passivity and conformity.
We call for a socratic questioning of authority.

You call for passivity and conformity.
We call for a socratic questioning of authority.

People turning into thinkers
Is the way to transformation.
Thinkers turning into doers
Is the way to liberation.

People turning into thinkers
Is the way to transformation.
Thinkers turning into doers
Is the way to liberation.

The way to liberation,
The way to liberation.

You say a world of obedience
Is the only solution.
We say the freedom of the mind
Is the deep down revolution.

You say a world of obedience
Is the only solution.
We say the freedom of the mind
Is the deep down revolution.

You'd like us all to bow to you
And live inside your prison.
But with our minds we're breaking free
In a truthful anarchism.

You'd like us all to bow to you
And live inside your prison.
But with our minds we're breaking free
In a cheerful anarchism.

People turning into thinkers
Is the way to transformation.
Thinkers turning into doers
Is the way to liberation.

People turning into thinkers
Is the way to transformation.
Thinkers turning into doers
Is the way to liberation.

The way to liberation.
The way to liberation.
The way to liberation.
The way to liberation.

The Moon Will Turn the Tide

(2013-109)

The moon will turn the tide,
But in us the moon abides.
Let us join in the energy
Of the lunar gravity.

If we all join our hearts as one,
Surely then a new day will come.
If we all have the courage to rise,
We can help the moon turn the tide.

The moon will turn the tide,
But in us the moon abides.
Let us join in the energy
Of the lunar gravity.

If we all join our hearts as one,
Surely then a new day will come.
If we all have the courage to rise,
We can help the moon turn the tide.

All was quiet
In Eisenhower's USA.
All was quiet
In Eisenhower's USA.
But in June of 1955
There would be something more to say.

A nuclear attack drill
Had come to New York town.
A nuclear attack drill
Had come to New York town.
Citizens were given two choices.
Go into the fallout shelters
Or down into the underground.

But thirty beautiful pacifists
Sat outside in City Hall Park.
Thirty beautiful pacifists
Sat outside in City Hall Park.
Refusing to cooperate
With those with nuclear devastation in their hearts.

They were prepared to be arrested,
But instead received a reprimand from the police.
They were prepared to be arrested,
But instead received a reprimand from the police.
Putting their bodies where their voices were,
Calling the world to envision peace.

Some held conferences
And met with the people in power.
Some held conferences
And met with the people in power.
But some sat outside in public parks,
Refusing to obey, refusing to conform,
Refusing to cower.

When all is quiet
In a deceptively calm conformity,
When all is quiet
In a deceptively calm conformity,
A voice must come from somewhere
And say there is a better way to be.
A voice must come from somewhere
And say there is a better way to be.

Sauron

(2013-111)

You won't destroy Sauron
By creating another Sauron.
You won't destroy Mordor
By building another Mordor.

Sauron was defeated
By a rainbow coalition,
Of elves and dwarves and hobbits
And humans and wizards.

Sauron was defeated
And Mordor came to crumble,
When the ring of gathered power
Was destroyed in a volcano.

Sauron was defeated
When the rainbow coalition,
Gave up the lust for power
And ego and ambition.

And then there came a new world
With the king named Aragorn,
And all of Middle Earth
Rejoiced at the new morn.

You won't destroy Sauron
By creating another Sauron.
You won't bring down Mordor
By building another Mordor.

Only the freedom
Of a ragtag coalition
Can transform the way the world is
And start to make a difference.
Can transform the way the world is
And start to make a difference.

Louis Riel

(2013-112)

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

Back in the nineteenth century,
Out on the Canadian Prairie,
The Manitoba Metis began to rebel,
Led by a man named Louis Riel.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

Riel told the people from sea to sea,
The Metis are a people who wanna be free.
We have our own culture, our own history.
We will not submit to your tyranny.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

The government of Canada was not impressed.
They had to defend their corporate interests.
They crushed the Manitoba Rebellion,
But they should have known Louis
Would be back again.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

Time rolled forward and the years went by,
Til we get to the spring of 1885.
The Metis people of Saskatchewan,
Said we won't take any shit from anyone.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

They brought back Riel from not far away,
And Gabriel Dumont had a few words to say.
Riel had the vision; Dumont had the plan,
To fight for the Metis people, nation and land.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

We're tired of the rulers telling us what to do.
We're tired of taking all that shit from you.
Meet us on the South Saskatchewan.
Meet us at the place they call Batosh.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

The people arose in a re-bell-i-on,
Against the occupation of the British gun.

A battle was fought and many fell,
But they could not erase the name
Of Dumont or Riel.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

They called Riel a traitor but they didn't understand
Riel was a patriot to his people and land.
They hung Riel on a November day,
But history knows there's always more to say.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

They tried to erase Riel's memory,
But they were haunted by the ghost of history.
They tried to forget him, but in the end,
They made Riel a father of confederation.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

Now the Metis people are remembering.
There are stories to tell. There are songs to sing.
Reclaiming their land and their identity,
Taking their place amid humanity.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

You can try to put a people down.
You can put a revolutionary in the ground.
But the people know, this isn't the end.
The vision and the people will rise again.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

Louis Riel, o, o, He was a good man.
Louis Riel, o, o, Let us remember him.

He was a good man.
Let us remember him.
He was a good man.
Let us remember him.

Somewhere in the darkness
Of the sixteenth century,
When the world was awakening
To find what it could be,
A man named Thomas Muntzer
Stepped on to the stage,
A voice that came from nowhere
But spoke unto the age.

Thomas Muntzer was a dreamer
Of a world that could be,
Where all things were shared in common
And all people shared a dream.
Thomas Muntzer had a vision
That the millennium had come,
Believing that a new age
Of the spirit had begun.

Thomas Muntzer under torture
Confessed that he believed
That all things shared in common
Would set our spirits free.
Away with kings, bishops and lords,
And social hierarchy.
Away with social privilege
And private property.

All things shared in common,
Every forest, field and stream,
And like the wind that blows across the sky
Our spirits would be free.
Like the rain that falls from Heaven
Our spirits would be free.
Like the sun that shines so warmly
Our spirits would be free.

The man named Thomas Muntzer
Dreamed that it may be.
The man named Thomas Muntzer
Dreamed that it may be.

In this age of Machiavelli,
Erasmus, Thomas Moore,
Columbus and Copernicus
And the profiteers of war,
In this age of exploration,
In this age of slavery,
In this age of exploitation
And expansionary greed,

Thomas Muntzer was a dreamer
Who dreamed a world to be,
That like the wind that blows across the sky
Our spirits would be free.

Like the rain that falls from Heaven
Our spirits would be free.
Like the sun that shines so warmly
Our spirits would be free.

The man named Thomas Muntzer
Dreamed that it may be.
The man named Thomas Muntzer
Dreamed that it may be.

If you toss a pebble
Into a pond,
You will make a ripple.
It will go on and on.

But if you don't toss a pebble
Anywhere or any time,
You will never know what might have been
If you had sung a different rhyme.

So toss your pebble gently.
Watch it dance on the surface of the pond.
Watch the ripples circling outward.
Hear the ripples sing their song.

Now the pebble has sunk to the bottom,
But the ripples they go on,
Long after the pebble
Is definitively gone.

So let us make our ripples
In the quiet night.
May our ripples make a peaceful pond.
May they hunger and thirst
For what is just and right.

May our ripples make a peaceful pond.
May they hunger and thirst
For what is just and right.

If you toss a pebble
Into a pond,
You will make a ripple
That will go on and on and on.

Nat Turner

(2013-115)

Some say Nat Turner
Was a prophet of the Lord.
Some say Nat Turner
Was a prophet of the Lord.
He learned to read his Bible
And his Bible told him more,
That the time had come for justice
To reign from shore to shore.

Nat Turner was an African
American man,
Born into slavery
In the early nineteenth century.
He had visions that a day was coming
All across the land,
When the oppressors would be banquished
And the slaves go free.

In the month of February
1831,
His visions were confirmed
By an eclipse of the sun.
A further sign in August
When the sun glowed bluish green
Told him that the time had come
To set the captives free.

Some say Nat Turner
Was a prophet of the Lord.
Some say Nat Turner
Was a prophet of the Lord.
He learned to read his Bible
And his Bible told him more,
That the time had come for justice
To reign from shore to shore.

Nat Turner gathered 'round him
Some trusted comrades few,
Stockpiling arms, preparing
For the day when they would rise.
On the twenty-first of August
The time had come to move.
It was time to see their visions
Of justice realized.

From house to house, they began
To kill the masters' race,
Killing men and women and children,
They did not discriminate.
They killed some sixty people
In what they thought to be God's plan,
To bring about Divine justice
All across the land.

Some say Nat Turner
Was a prophet of the Lord.
Some say Nat Turner
Was a prophet of the Lord.
He learned to read his Bible
And his Bible told him more,
That the time had come for justice
To reign from shore to shore.

The masters they responded
With vengeance fear and hate.
The white army and white militias
They did not hesitate.
Some two hundred blacks were murdered
When all was said and done,
To prove to all that they were living
Beneath the white man's sun.

Nat Turner went into hiding
Til October 30th,
When he was discovered and arrested
And tried and put to death.
On the 11th of November
Of 1831,
Nat Turner, rebel and prophet,
On a gallows he was hung.

Some say Nat Turner
Was a prophet of the Lord.
Some say Nat Turner
Was a prophet of the Lord.
Liberation is still coming
In a whisper or a roar.
We will see the day when justice
Shall reign from shore to shore.
We will see the day when justice
Shall reign from shore to shore.

If You Want Change

(2013-116)

If you want change, if you wanna see,
A world of justice and sustainability,
Where's it gonna come from, it's fair to say,
Where we gonna get that brighter day.

It won't come from the one percent,
The ones who rule us all.
It's gotta come from the ninety-nine percent
Standing tall.

The one percent have no motivation
To lead the world to liberation.
They have their privileges; they're satisfied.
They'd be happy to throw the rest of us
Over the side.

It won't come from the one percent,
The ones who rule us all.
It's gotta come from the ninety-nine percent,
Standing tall.

If you want change, if you wanna see,
A world of justice and sustainability,
Stop being a robot; stop being a slave.
It's time for a robot slaves rebellion I say.

It won't come from the one percent,
The ones who rule us all.
It's gotta come from the ninety-nine percent,
Standing tall.

If you want change, if you wanna see,
A world of justice and sustainability,
Stop being a robot; stop being a slave,
It's time for a robot slave rebellion I say.

It won't come from the one percent,
The ones who rule us all.
Its gotta come from the ninety-nine percent,
Standing tall.

The Impossible

(2013-117)

I am an impossible.
I believe it is impossible,
To bring about a just world
Under capitalism.

I am an impossible,
But anything is possible.
We can bring about a just world
And get rid of capitalism.

Take what you think cannot be done
And work to make it possible.
Build a greater vision
Of a world of socialism.

The socialist revolution
Starts within your heart and mind,
And turns into action,
Reaching out to all of humankind.

I am an impossible,
But socialism is quite possible,
If seven billion people
Feel socialism in their heart and soul.

All things are shared in common,
No more slavery or wages,
A vision of a socialist world,
The new order of the ages.

Gibbering Puppets

(2013-118)

Those gibbering puppets of capitalism,
They gibber away all day long.
For those gibbering puppets of capitalism,
I have written this song.

Those gibbering puppets of capitalism
Are going to find out some day,
That capitalism will fall to a vision
Of an ecosocialist way.

Those gibbering puppets of capitalism
Will have nothing more to say.
The puppet show it will be over and done with.
The world will see a new day.

You gibbering puppets of capitalism,
When the system falls, you will fall.
There'll be no more of your acqizitivism
Or your imperialistic call.

You gibbering puppets of capitalism,
Your empire shall be no more.
Your system with its sick twisted vision
Will crash on an empty cold shore.

You gibbering puppets of capitalism
Will have nothing more to say.
Your puppet show it will be over and done with.
The world will see a new day.
The world will see a new day.
The world will see a new day.

Song for Harriet Tubman

(2013-119)

In the year of 1849
On September 17th,
Harriet Tubman made her run
Her escape from slavery,
Along the underground railroad
With the North Star in the sky,
And the dream of freedom ringing
In her heart and in her mind.

She did not rightly know the year
Or the day that she'd been born,
But she remembered the day that she
Decided to be free.
She remembered the day she chose
To live in dignity,
To live in dignity.

My Lord delivered Daniel
From the lion's den,
So why can there not be freedom
For all women, children and men.
Back into slavery country
She would time and again return,
To help all those escape
Whose souls for freedom did yearn.
And some they called her Moses
Who would lead them to freedomland
And help them escape the shadow
Of the slave-owner's iron hand.

She did not rightly know the year
Or the day that she'd been born,
But she remembered the day she knew
All people should be free.
She remembered the day she knew all people
Should live in dignity,
Should live in dignity.

Now Harriet's gone a hundred years.
They sing her praises high and low.
But many are the forms of slavery
Still with us 'round this globe.
May a hundred thousand Harriets
Join hearts and make us strong,
And join us in the singing
Of a new day freedom song.
Emancipation is still to come
Everywhere I turn,
But the human soul for freedom
And dignity still yearns.

We may not rightly know the year
Or the day that we were born,
But we remember the day we knew

All people should be free.
We remember the day we knew all people
Should live in dignity,
Should live in dignity.
Should live in dignity.

Finnegan sits in silence
Speaking words that only Casey can hear.
Finnegan sits in silence
Speaking words that only Casey can hear.
Only in the Great White North
Could you be a TV star
Without saying anything for twenty-five years.

Captain Kirk went on shore leave
On a planet where your fantasies come true.
Captain Kirk went on shore leave
On a planet where your fantasies come true.
His old rival Finnegan
From his academy days,
Came back and said I've come
To beat the crap out of you.

And somewhere along the way
Somebody wrote a song about Michael Finnegan.
Somewhere along the way
Somebody wrote a song about Michael Finnegan.
To say that life is hard
But there is always a chance to begin again.

Finnegan's Wake was a crazy land
Where the whiskey and the shadows
Move of their own accord.
Finnegan's Wake was a crazy land
Where the whiskey and the shadows
Move of their own accord.
When the whiskey finally hits you,
You may revive while they're all mourning
Thinking you have gone to the Lord.

So I write this song for Finnegan
And all the many faces he has owned.
I write this song for Finnegan
And all the many faces he has owned.
Finnegan is still with us
That we may never be alone.

I Have No Idea

(2013-121)

I am a fish
Swimming so free,
But I have no idea
What this thing is, they call the sea.

I am a bird
Flying so high,
But I have no idea
What this thing is, they call the sky.

I am a child
Growing in this
Corporation-dominated system,
But I have no idea
What this thing is, they call capitalism.

I am a child
Growing in an empire
That controls my thought forms
Dreams and visions,
But I have no idea
What this thing is, they call imperialism.

The corporations own us
And buy and sell our labour.
The empire would sell us
Anything we're able to pay for.
Most of us don't see it,
'Cause it's all that we have known.
We've known no other way
But the way of being owned.

Like a fish is to the sea,
Like a bird is to the sky,
We're surrounded by capitalism
With beeps and bells and flashing lights,
Whose message is, Don't ask why.
Don't raise a cry.
Don't make reply.
Don't ask why.
Don't raise a cry.
Don't make reply.
Don't make reply.

Rattle the bars on your own cages.
Get ready for a turning of the pages.
Hear the call of freedom through the ages.
We're stepping out on to the stages.

Rock the boats upon the seaway.
Stop the cars upon the freeway.
May history give us lots of leeway.
Take the Not to Have But to Be way.

Not to have but to be. Not to have but to be.
Not to have but to be.
Not to grab but to free. Not to grab but to free.
Not to grab but to free.
Not to have but to be. Not to have but to be.
Not to have but to be.

Perhaps we can have a revolution
Of inward hope.
Perhaps we can have a revolution
About saying no to unlimited growth.
Perhaps we can have a revolution
About living with less,
And find true freedom
In a life that is blessed,
In a blessed unrest.

Not to have but to be. Not to have but to be.
Not to have but to be.
Not to grab but to free. Not to grab but to free.
Not to grab but to free.
Not to have but to be. Not to have but to be.
Not to have but to be.

Part Two

Let Us Transform

Songs 123 to 252 of 2013.

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As long as there's imperialism
There will be voices of dissent.
As long as there's an inquisition
There will be voices of dissent.

As long as there is class oppression
There will be voices of dissent.
As long as there is armed repression
There will be voices of dissent.

As long as there is marginalization
There will be voices of dissent.
As long as there is domination
There will be voices of dissent.

As long as there is degradation
There will be voices of dissent.
As long as there is devastation
There will be voices of dissent.

So join the call to liberation.
Join the voices of dissent.
Join the call to emancipation.
Join the voices of dissent.

Join the call to peace and freedom.
Join the voices of dissent.
Proclaim the power of the people.
Join those voices of dissent.

If we join our hearts together.
Join those voices of dissent.
We can change the world forever.
Join the voices of dissent.

We are creatures of one feather.
Join the voices of dissent.
Change is in the windy weather.
Join the voices of dissent.

Join the voices 'round the planet.
Join the voices of dissent.
Like flowing rivers or hardened granite.
Join the voices of dissent.

Join the universal dreaming.
Join the voices of dissent.
Feel the new world we are weaving.
Join the voices of dissent.
Join the voices of dissent.
Join the voices of dissent.

And the Christ Comes

(2013-124)

O the Christ comes in the morning,
In the noon and afternoon.
And the Christ comes in the evening,
And by the light of the rising moon.

And the Christ comes all around you,
As enveloping as the air.
And the Christ comes where he found you
For the Christ comes everywhere.

And the Christ comes on the water,
In the rushing waterfall.
And the Christ comes in the robin song
And the meadowlark's sweet call.

And the Christ comes in the springtime,
When the leaves are sweet and green.
And the Christ comes in the autumn,
When the snow is falling free.

And the Christ comes in the forest,
In the leaves of every tree.
And the Christ comes in the sunny sky,
On the gentle summer breeze.

And the Christ comes in December,
When we remember how he came.
He came humbly and simply,
With no desire for wealth or fame.

And the Christ comes in our beings,
In our hearts and minds and souls.
And the Christ comes in our dreaming
That we may live and be made whole.

And the Christ comes in the starlight,
Among the galaxies of the universe.
And the Christ comes as we stand on the moon,
And watch the rising Earth.

And the Christ comes in the soul song
That is singing in our hearts.
We are building time together.
May it never fall apart.

And the Christ comes all around us,
As enveloping as the air.
And the Christ comes where he found us,
For the Christ comes everywhere.

And the Christ comes in the rising
And the falling of the sea.
His coming it is in everyone
In you, my friends, and in me.

O the Christ is universal,
With no edges, no borderline.
Like a river, like the ocean,
Like the breadth of space and time.

At the heart of every drumbeat,
Every poem, every rhyme,
At the heart of every rainbow
And every windchime's chime.

At the heart of every drumbeat,
Every poem, every rhyme,
At the heart of every rainbow
And every windchime's chime.

In 2007,
As the autumn wind blew free,
Jerry Falwell went to work
And keeled over and died at 73.

The newspapers reported it,
Some with laughter, some with grief,
Remembering his thunder
And the so-called moral majority.

Jerry Falwell got to Heaven
Expecting he would meet
An angry judgmental God
As bigoted as he,

A God who would reward him
For causing so much pain,
Who'd maybe put him in charge of the weather
And making tornadoes and hurricanes.

But when Jerry Falwell got to Heaven
He was surprised to see
All the people he had spent his lifetime hating
Coming to greet him cheerfully.

The children of Vietnam
And the children of Iraq,
People his government had killed
While he supported every last attack.

Gay and lesbian people
He spent his lifetime putting down,
Socialists and humanists and liberals
And Muslims and Pagans
He'd wanted to drive out of town.

And they said to Jerry Falwell,
"Welcome to this land of love.
Where we all build community,
And there's no more need to push and shove.

We've all come to greet you
And we're willing to forgive,
Even though you hurt us,
Even though you cursed us,
Even though you hate us,
You still have a chance to live.

But Jerry Falwell, there is just one thing,
If you're to join our blessed song,
We want you to admit
That in your hatred and your bigotry,
You were absolutely wrong.
We want you to admit that you were wrong."

Well Jerry kind of floated there
Just inside the pearly gates,
Not knowing whether to run
Or whether to scream,
Whether to try to love
Or continue to hate.

Then finally he stammered,
"I've seen many things in my day.
But I never thought that getting to Heaven
Would mean I'd have to learn a whole new way.

Do you mean I'm supposed to love you,
And except you as you are,
That all of you are here in Heaven,
Bright shining as the stars?"

And they all said to Jerry Falwell,
"You're correct in what you surmise.
It's up to you to decide for yourself
If this is Hell or Paradise.

We're all lovable people
And we're willing to love you.
We're willing to forgive your hatred,
Now that we're all beyond the blue.

Just admit that you were mistaken.
Admit that you were wrong.
Open up your heart and mind,
So we can all move on.

The point is, Jerry Falwell,
When all is said and done,
God is a universalist
Who welcomes everyone."

I can't tell you what he decided.
Maybe he's still trying to decide.
But I can tell you,
God is a universalist
Who says, "Make love not omnicide!".

Anti-Theocracy Blues

(2013-126)

You try to tell me that a
Woman shouldn't have her right to choose.
You try to tell me that a
Woman shouldn't have her right to choose.
I'm gonna start singing my
Anti-theocracy blues.

You try to tell me that the
Church and state have a right to
Tell a woman that she has to reproduce.
You try to tell me that the
Church and state have a right to
Tell a woman that she has to reproduce.
If you're gonna talk like that well
I'm gonna keep singing my anti-theocracy blues.

The Pope is smiling at a
Million Catholic children,
Saying "Do on to others
That which you want them to do to you."
The Pope is smiling
At a million Catholic children,
Saying "Do on to others
What you want them to do to you."
Spreading his poison and his contradictions,
I'll have to keep singing my
The world has too much theocracy blues.

Everybody has a right to
Control their own body,
And every woman has a right to choose.
Everybody has a right to
Control their own body,
And every woman has a right to choose.
We're gonna keep on singing our
Anti-theocracy blues.

We're gonna keep on singing
For self-determination.
We're gonna keep on singing,
For human liberation.
We're gonna keep on singing our
Anti-theocracy blues.

It's an anti-theocracy,
Pro-equality blues.
An anti-theocracy,
Pro-equality,
Anti-hypocrisy,
Pro-democracy blues.

Gershom

(2013-127)

Moses gave his son Gershom
The original revolutionary name,
A name that means sojourner
Or stranger in a strange land.

Moses gave his son Gershom
The original revolutionary name,
A name that means sojourner
Or stranger in a strange land.

And we're all sojourner wanderers
In the empire where we live,
Dissenters and resisters
Who dream of a new morning
That comes from within.

Perhaps we are Antisthenes
Living simply and living a dream.
Perhaps we are Diogenes
Taking dissent to an extreme.

Perhaps we are Maximilian of Tebessa
Refusing to serve in the Roman legion.
Perhaps we are the Amalricians
Burned at the stake at the gates of Paris
For what they were dreaming.

Perhaps we are Michael Bakunin
Haunting the nineteenth century.
Perhaps we are the Tolstoyans
Sent to hard labour for desiring
To live in free community.

Moses gave his son Gershom
The original revolutionary name,
A name that means sojourner
Or stranger in a strange land.

And we are all sojourner wanderers
In the empire where we live,
Dissenters and resisters
Who dream of a new morning
That comes from within.

Earth Air Fire and Water

(2013-128)

Earth, air, fire and water,
We are Gaia's sons and daughters.
Fire, water, air and earth,
May all the world come to rebirth.
Earth, air, water and fire,
Love, peace and freedom is our desire.
Fire, water, earth and air,
Dream a world that dares to share.

(repeat)

All the Tomorrows

(2013-129)

All the tomorrows, all the tomorrows,
All the tomorrows,
Let us walk in peace and justice
For all the tomorrows.

All the tomorrows, all the tomorrows,
All the tomorrows,
Let us hold a love for the earth
For all the tomorrows.

All the tomorrows, all the tomorrows,
All the tomorrows,
May our hearts be filled with forgiveness
For all the tomorrows.
May we know the freedom of simplicity
For all the tomorrows.
May we hold a love for all humanity
For all the tomorrows.
For all the tomorrows.

Stop all your warring.
This is a fragile planet.
Stop all your evangelizing.
We are called to be the earth's caretakers.
Stop all your shouting and screaming
In the name of a right-wing god.

We are people of the earth
In a cosmos that is fourteen billion years old.
It was not created in six days,
And it will not be destroyed
By your Armageddon, if I can help it.

Stop all your warring.
This is a fragile planet.
Stop all your evangelizing.
We are called to be the earth's caretakers.
Stop all your shouting and screaming
In the name of a right-wing god.

We are people of the earth
In a cosmos that is fourteen billion years old.
It was not created in six days,
And it will not be destroyed
By your Armageddon, if I can help it.

Stop all your screaming
In the name of your right-wing religion.
It's nothing more
Than a attempt at regaining
Right-wing fascist social control.

We are seekers
Following a new vision
Of love and peace and equity
In a world made whole.

Stop all your screaming
In the name of your right-wing religion.
It's nothing more
Than an attempt at regaining
Right-wing fascist social control.

We are seekers
Following a new vision
Of love and peace and equity
In a world made whole.
Love and peace and equity
In a world made whole.

The resistance comes to make the world anew.
The resistance lives in me and lives in you.
At the heart of all we think and say and do.
To the dream of the resistance may we be true.

Some people join the empire.
I join the resistance.
Some people love the empire.
I love the resistance.
Some people are the empire.
I am the resistance.
Some say long live the empire.
I say, long live the resistance.
Long live the resistance.

We listen to the resistance in our dreams.
It tells us of a new world that could be.
We awaken with the strength to carry on.
We are a hundred thousand dandelions
On the corporate lawn.

Some people join the empire.
I join the resistance.
Some people love the empire.
I love the resistance.
Some people are the empire.
I am the resistance.
Some say long live the empire.
I say, long live the resistance.
Long live the resistance.
Long live the resistance.

You ask what we're defying.
What are we resisting.
All the faces, all the facades
Of the capitalist system.
We are working to break out
Of the capitalist prison.
And dare to put into practice
A greater vision.

Some people join the empire.
I join the resistance.
Some people love the empire.
I love the resistance.
Some people are the empire.
I am the resistance.
Some say long live the empire.
I say, long live the resistance.
Long live the resistance.
Long live the resistance.

All around the galaxy is turning.
For a time of peace and justice we are yearning.

With the fire of transformation we are burning.
The resistance is the motion.
We are the churning.

Some people join the empire.
I join the resistance.
Some people love the empire.
I love the resistance.
Some people are the empire.
I am the resistance.
Some say long live the empire.
I say, long live the resistance.
Long live the resistance.
Long live the resistance.

Five Who Died Bearing Witness

(2013-132)

There are five who died bearing witness
Against the war in Vietnam.
There are five who died in protest
Who took their lives by their own hands.

Alice Hurs was a grandmother
And a Holocaust survivor.
On March 16th 1965,
She was the first to set herself on fire.

Norman Morrison was a Quaker man
Who said no to war and imperialist games.
On November 2nd 1965,
In front of the Pentagon,
He set himself aflame.

Roger La Porte was a Catholic Worker
Who went to the U.N. plaza in New York,
And set himself on fire on November 9th,
Hoping he could put an end
To the Vietnam War.

Florence Beaumont was a mother of two
And in 1967 on October 15th,
She self-immolated in Los Angeles,
Telling people, Get off your apathy.

George Winne was a student of history
At a San Diego university.
He set himself on fire, on his campus,
On the 10th of May 1970.

These five who died bearing witness
Against American imperialism,
They stand bearing witness
And they call us today
To say no to capitalism.

The same empire that bombed the people
Of South-East Asia all those years ago,
Is bombing and killing people around the world,
And defending the fossil fuel industry
On a warming globe.

No to the empire in all its forms,
And all its faces and all its shades.
The five who had the courage to die
Bear witness as a peace and freedom brigade.

Their message is not to emulate them,
But to work for peace and equity,
Through all the days of our natural lives,
With the same intensity.

These five who died bearing witness
Walk to greet the dawn.
Their names and faces walk with us.
Their message and their spirits live on.
Their message and their spirits live on.

Anthem of Equity

(2013-133)

Some go with a whimper.
Some go with a bang.
Some never get over
The songs they sang.

Some walk with a shadow
Across their way,
For the boats they paddle
Across the lake.

Some sing in the morning
When the sun is high.
Some sing in the evening
To a sunset sky.

Some choose to remember
The forgotten time,
Shadows of oppressors
And societal crimes.

Some keep an anthem
Ringing in their minds,
An anthem of equity
For humankind.
An anthem of equity
For humankind.

We Are not Alone

(2013-134)

We are not alone
In this great universe.
There is a loving creator
Who loves each one of us.

We are not alone
Amid these galaxies of stars.
The loving creator guides us
And tells us who we are.

We are children of the universe
And children of the Divine.
We walk beneath the starlight
And feel the rhythm and the rhyme.

Held in the creator's love
It sets our spirits free,
Free to explore and learn and grow
Through a billion galaxies.

We are not alone
In this great universe.
There is a loving creator
Who loves each one of us.
Who loves each one of us.

The day was April 22nd.
1990 was the year.
They called a second Earth Day
To say its time to save the biosphere.

They had a walk along the river
In my home city of Saskatoon.
An Earth Day Walk for a new wave of people
For whom ecology was new.

And some friends of mine who'd been opposing
The expansion of the nuclear industry
And opposing the proposed building
Of a Slow-poke reactor
At the local university,

Decided to take a banner that read,
"Stop the Slow-Poke",
To the walk along the river trail.
Most people were friendly, but once in awhile
Someone would come up to them and say,

"Don't you know, Earth Day banners
Are not supposed to be political.
Don't you know the movement would be better off
Nice and friendly and non-critical."

But these friends of mine went walking
With their anti-nuclear banner anyway.
Bringing their political message saying
We're not gonna go away.

The issues are political.
The structures of power
Will have to be confronted everywhere.
We're gonna have to fight the powers,
If we're gonna have healthy food,
Clean water and clean air.

We're gonna have to be political.
There is no other way to go.
We can't go mindlessly with the flow.
We're gonna have to be political.
We're gonna have to be political.
We're gonna have to be political.

Song of the Monkey

(2013-136)

A long time ago
I heard a story
Called the Hundredth Monkey.

The story goes
That some scientists
Taught some monkeys on an island
How to wash sweet potatoes
In a stream before eating them.

Then monkeys taught other monkeys
Til there were about a hundred.
Then monkeys on other islands
Started doing it too,
Almost as if by telepathy.
But legend is always bigger than reality.

The reality is
Monkeys taught other monkeys
By the normal means,
And monkeys learned the new behaviour,
And when monkeys were transported
By the normal means
To other nearby islands,
They taught monkeys on those islands
How to do it too,
But there was nothing paranormal.

The message of the story
Is a new behaviour can be learned
By the normal means,
But there's nothing paranormal.

So let's all get out there
And tell the world a new way,
Of social revolution.
Change can happen,
But it will take sweat and tears and toil.

So let's all get out there,
And tell the world a new way,
Of social revolution.
Change can happen,
But it will take sweat and tears and toil.

Let's be like those monkeys
Who taught other monkeys.
Let's be like those monkeys
Who taught other monkeys.

The Stuff of Stars

(2013-137)

We are the stuff of stars,
But they made us their robots.
Our souls are sunlight,
But they made us their slaves.

They made us forget
Just where we have come from,
Forget our Divine origins
And make us behave.

They gave us candy,
Androids and podcasts,
And the friendliness of Facebook,
And abolished our dreams.

They let us download their music,
Their laughter and pictures,
But there was no time for reflection
And no place to scream.

No place to remember
How things had been different,
No music or poetry
From long ago times.

Before the iron heel
Covered all with its shadow,
And took away the freedom
Of heart and of mind.

We serve as the robots
Of company and empire,
No memory or future,
Just the quiet of now.

It's time to remember
The tales of resistance,
The dreaming and building
In the somewhere somehow.

It's time to remember
The tales of resistance,
The dreaming and building
In the somewhere somehow.

Milk of the Spirit

(2013-138)

Let us drink of the milk of the spirit,
As a young one goes to its mother's breast.
In the love of the Mother Goddess,
Our souls shall dance and take their rest.

In all of the wondrous universe,
Like a shimmering river of love and peace,
Like an ocean of milk washing over us,
Our souls shall dance and dance and be free.

Kropotkin dances among the stars.
His spirit dances in the night.
He keeps us dancing where we are,
In revolutionary light.

Kropotkin was a man who saw
The great injustices of his day,
And dared to dream that a time would come
When capitalism would be swept away.

Kropotkin dances among the stars.
His spirit dances in the night.
He keeps us dancing where we are,
In revolutionary light.

Kropotkin devoted his life to change,
To building an anarchist communist dream,
Where all things would be shared in common and
Neither corporation nor state would be.

Kropotkin dances among the stars.
His spirit dances in the night.
He keeps us dancing where we are,
In revolutionary light.

He worked for a world of mutual aid,
And voluntary cooperation,
With neither rich nor poor nor violence or hate,
Where all were equal and all were one.

Kropotkin dances among the stars.
His spirit dances in the night.
He keeps us dancing where we are,
In revolutionary light.

Now Kropotkin's gone these many years.
Still we dream of communist anarchy.
May his name ring out in our hearts and ears,
As we work for the world for which he dreamed.

Kropotkin dances among the stars.
His spirit dances in the night.
He keeps us dancing where we are,
In revolutionary light.
In revolutionary light.
In revolutionary light.

Born at the end of December,
Born to be a winter child,
Born to dream and to question,
A citizen thinker whose thoughts ran wild.

Born in a time of revolution,
To carry a banner black and red,
To call the world to social evolution,
With many misunderstanding what he said.

Here's a flower for the rebels who went marching.
Here's a song for the sailors who sailed.
Here's a poem for the dreamers still watching,
And a candle that justice may prevail.

As a young man he made his way to Parliament,
Where he sat as a lone voice of truth,
But after ten years of being
A delegation of one,
He had to question what he'd been able to do.

So he became the first pacifist anarchist,
Rejecting both the ballot and the bomb,
Believing that the new world could come about
By choosing to live differently one by one.

Here's a flower for the rebels who went marching.
Here's a song for the sailors who sailed.
Here's a poem for the dreamers still watching,
And a candle that justice may prevail.

Now his name has blown away on the west wind,
Forgotten by the millions who live on,
But Domela Nieuwenhuis still haunts us
And tells us we can build the crimson dawn.

And when I find my thought cascading
And tumbling down the pathways of my mind,
I remember all those who have gone before
Who fought the oligarchies of their time.

Here's a flower for the rebels who went marching.
Here's a song for the sailors who sailed.
Here's a poem for the dreamers still watching
And a candle that justice may prevail.
And a candle that justice may prevail.
And a candle that justice may prevail.

Born at the end of December,
Born to be a winter child,
Born to dream and to question,
A citizen thinker whose thoughts ran wild.
A citizen thinker whose thoughts ran wild.

Beautiful Trouble

(2013-141)

Beautiful trouble
We've got beautiful trouble.
Beautiful trouble
We've got beautiful trouble.

The people are mobilizing.
We've got beautiful trouble.
The people are organizing.
We've got beautiful trouble.

They're saying we won't be silent any more.
We've got beautiful trouble.
We're rising from a whisper to a roar.
We've got beautiful trouble.

Beautiful trouble.
We've got beautiful trouble.
Beautiful trouble
We've got beautiful trouble.

There are a hundred thousand in the street.
We've got beautiful trouble.
Saying the human spirit must be free.
We've got beautiful trouble.

We won't go away or disappear.
We are beautiful trouble.
We are the voice of the ecosphere.
We are beautiful trouble.

Beautiful trouble
We've got beautiful trouble.
Beautiful trouble
We've got beautiful trouble.

So join the trouble everywhere.
We are beautiful trouble.
Become one of those who dares to care.
We are beautiful trouble.

Join the trouble everywhere.
We are beautiful trouble.
Become one of those who dares to care.
We are beautiful trouble.

Beautiful trouble
We are beautiful trouble.
Beautiful trouble
We are beautiful trouble.

Mother Earth

(2013-142)

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We are all children of Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We are all children of Mother Earth.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We are living on the turning Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
The living breathing dreaming Mother Earth.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We honour her in the morning. Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We hear her voice in the evening, Mother Earth.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We feel her earthheart beating. Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
Long live her eco-systems. Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
Long live her bioregions. Mother Earth.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
Her mountains and her forests. Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
Her islands and her oceans. Mother Earth.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
Her prairies and her rivers. Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
May she live forever. Mother Earth.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We journey through the seasons. Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
Feel the sacredness in the dreaming. Mother Earth.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
She is the living Gaia. Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We are the children. Mother Earth.

Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
We're the sons and the daughters of Mother Earth.
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
Mother Earth, Mother Earth.

Don't Waste Your Time

(2013-143)

Don't waste your time
Talking to the ones who are in control.
You'd be better
Building a revolutionary movement
And keeping the freedom of your soul.

Don't waste your time
Talking to the ones who are in control.
You'd be better
Building a revolutionary movement
And keeping the freedom of your soul.

Don't waste your time
Talking to the ones who run the game.
Get a new gameboard.
Get a new game plan.
We have all of the future to reclaim.

Don't waste your time
Talking to the ones who run the game.
Get a new gameboard.
Get a new game plan.
We have all of the future to reclaim.

Don't waste your time
Talking to the ones who cause such pain.
We are the revolution
That has come with the power
Of a hurricane.

Don't waste your time
Talking to the ones who cause such pain.
We are the revolution.
Let us come with the power
Of a hurricane.
Hurricane.
Let us come with the power
Of a hurricane.

Don't waste your time
Talking to the ones who are in control.
You'd be better
Building a revolutionary movement
And keeping the freedom of your soul.
Keeping the freedom of your soul.
Keeping the freedom of your soul.

If God Were an African Woman

(2013-144)

If God were an African woman
She would call
For all people to be free.

If God were an African woman
She would call
The people of the world
To dream of equity.

God is an African woman,
For God is in the faces
Of everyone,
Rich and poor, male and female,
Black and white and brown.
God is in the faces of everyone,
And all the eco-systems
As the earth turns 'round.

God is an African woman,
God is an aboriginal man.
God is a woman with disabilities.
God is a gay man.
God is all people in struggle
In every land.

God is in the faces
Of everyone,
Rich and poor, male and female,
Black and white and brown.

God is in the faces
Of everyone,
And all the eco-systems
As the earth turns 'round.

God is the voice of everyone,
Who calls for all people to be free.
God is the voice of everyone,
Who calls the people of the world
To fight for equity.

Let us all be free.
Fight for equity.
Let us all be free.
Fight for equity.

Sitting Down is Standing Up

(2013-145)

Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up,
When there's a battle to be won.

Sitting down at a lunch counter
Saying desegregate.
Sitting down at a lunch counter
Saying desegregate.
Sitting down at a lunch counter
Saying desegregate.
There's a battle to be won.

Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up,
When there's a battle to be won.

Sitting down to block a roadway
That the earth may live.
Sitting down to block a roadway
That the earth may live.
Sitting down to block a roadway
That the earth may live.
There's a battle to be won.

Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up,
When there's a battle to be won.

Sitting down on a road
To block a tar sands pipeline.
Sitting down on a road
To block a tar sands pipeline.
Sitting down on a road
To block a tar sands pipeline.
There's a battle to be won.

Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up,
When there's a battle to be won.

Stand up for the earth
And all who live on the earth.

Stand up for the earth
And all who live on the earth.
Stand up for the earth
And all who live on the earth.
There's a battle to be won.

Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up,
When there's a battle to be won.

So come on sit down my friends.
It's time to stand up.
O I said, Come on sit down my friends.
It's time to stand up.
O I said, Come on sit down my friends.
It's time to stand up.
There's a battle to be won.

Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up.
O I said,
Sometimes sitting down is standing up,
When there's a battle to be won.
There's a battle to be won.

Let Us Transform

(2013-146)

Let us transform, transform with love.
Let us transform, transform with peace.
Let us transform, transform with hope.
Let us transform, that we may be.

We are the wave, that came from the sea.
We are the light, of the morning sun.
We are the wind, that blows through the trees.
We are the song, that has begun.

Let us transform, transform with love.
Let us transform, transform with peace.
Let us transform, transform with hope.
Let us transform, that we may be.

We are the earth, bright blue in space.
We are the sun, that shines so free.
We are the joy, of love's embrace,
And the stars that shine, across infinity.

Let us transform, transform with love.
Let us transform, transform with peace.
Let us transform, transform with hope.
Let us transform, that we may be.

We are the story, the weaver tells.
We are the dream, that takes us beyond.
We are the dance, of the woodland elves.
We are the ripples, upon the pond.

Let us transform, transform with love.
Let us transform, transform with peace.
Let us transform, transform with hope.
Let us transform, that we may be.

Spirit at the Heart

(2013-147)

There is a loving spirit, in all of us,
The spirit at the heart, of the universe.
There is a loving spirit, in all of us,
The spirit at the heart, of the universe.

She is the song who sings in our hearts,
Who guides us through the night so dark.
She is the song who sings in our hearts,
Who guides us through the night so dark.

She is the spirit who guides our way,
Into the light of the breaking day.
She is the spirit who guides our way,
Into the light of the breaking day.

The spirit lives forever more,
In the wind that howls, in the ocean's roar.
The spirit lives forever more,
In the wind that howls, in the ocean's roar.

There is a loving spirit, in all of us,
The spirit at the heart, of the universe.
There is a loving spirit, in all of us,
The spirit at the heart, of the universe.
Spirit at the heart of the universe.
Spirit at the heart of the universe.

There is a loving spirit in all of us,
Spirit at the heart of the universe.

If a truth-speaker comes along
And says there is no Hell,
You have nothing to fear
From an angry right-wing God,
The ones who get their power
From making folks afraid,
Will find themselves exposed
In their fear-mongering and fraud.

If a truth-speaker comes along
And says, everyone is saved,
God is a loving universalist
And everyone is free,
The power structures that rely
On dominance and fear,
Will try to crush such redefinitions
Of what humankind can be.

If a truth-speaker comes along
Proposing a new dream,
God is a force for love who lives
In every human being,
God is a force for bringing out
The best in everyone,
In a universalism
With the hope of the morning sun.

Universalism
Has come to sweep away
The structures of fear and power
And bring us a new day.
Universalism
Has come to redefine
Divinity as something
Flowing in our hearts and minds.

If a truth-speaker comes along
And says, God lives in everyone,
God is the seed; god is the vision,
Of a new world just begun.
May there be no more oppression
And no more tyranny.
The Divine spirit is singing
In the hearts of all humanity.

The truth-speaker has spoken
Of God as a lover of all.
The fundamentalist preachers,
With their fear-mongering, shall fall.
And the dream of universal love
Shall rise to take its place,
Living in peace and freedom
With a respect for human dignity
That time shall not erase.

Universalism
Has come to sweep away
The structures of fear and power
And bring us a new day.
Universalism
Has come to redefine
Divinity as something
Flowing in our hearts and minds.

Universalism
God lives in you and me.
Universalism
All our spirits are free.
Universalism
The Divine lives in everyone,
Whether the divine be male or female,
The Divine is as universal
As the rising of the sun.
Universalism, universalism.

Transformation

(2013-149)

Transformation, transformation,
Transformation, transformation.

Regeneration, regeneration,
Regeneration, regeneration.

Transformation, transformation,
Transformation, transformation.

Manifestation, manifestation,
Manifestation, manifestation.

Co-creation, co-creation,
Co-creation, co-creation.

re-inhabitation, re-inhabitation,
re-inhabitation, re-inhabitation.

Transformation, transformation,
Transformation, transformation.
Transformation, transformation.

Omar Cabezas

(2013-150)

Omar Cabaiza
Went into the hills,
To be a Guerrilla,
Not for a thrill.
To be a guerrilla fighter
That freedom might be won,
That Somoza might be toppled
And the world be redone.

After several years
As a guerrilla on the run,
He found himself driving
Through the town where he'd grown up.
He asked the driver
To drive down his street,
Thinking with my long hair and beard
None will recognize me.

They drove past his house
On the street where he'd grown.
His brother was sitting
On the front porch of their home.
His brother did not recognize
Him as they passed,
And he knew he'd crossed a border,
And there could be no turning back.

So it is when we choose.
So it is when we decide,
To join the resistance
And leave our former lives.
We will never again
Be quite the same as we were,
When we give our lives fighting
To free the people and the earth.

Omar Cabaiza
Went into the hills,
To be a guerrilla,
Not for a thrill.
For ten years he kept working
Til the insurrection came,
And Omar saw victory
And a new day to proclaim.

We are all guerrillas
Whether armed or unarmed,
Working to bring out
The best in what we are.
When we work for Novamundi
We are not the same,
As with our hearts we refuse
To play the power game.

We spend our time working
For Liberation Day,
Creating alternatives,
Saying we won't go away.
Our friends and our families
Who knew us before
Don't know what to make of us
On our far away shore.

Omar Cabaisa
Went into the hills,
Committed to the struggle
And the new world to build.
He knew he'd cross a border
'Tween the present and past,
Crossed that line of division.
There could be no turning back.
There could be no turning back.

Love, Peace and Equity

(2013-151)

Love, peace and equity,
Let us be in solidarity,
A movement of all humanity,
Love, peace and equity.

Love, peace and equity,
Vision of a world that could be,
When we dare to set the future free,
Love, peace and equity.

Love, peace and equity,
May the spark live in you and me,
With a universality,
Love, peace and equity.

Love, peace and equity,
A love-centred ecology,
Communitarian anarchy,
Love, peace and equity.

Love, peace and equity,
Let us dream human dignity,
Planetary community,
Love, peace and equity.

Love, peace and equity,
Let us live in autonomy,
While our hearts beat in unity,
Love, peace and equity.

Love, peace and equity,
From each according to their ability,
To each according to their need,
Love, peace and equity.

Love, peace and equity,
One planet sailing on a cosmic sea,
With many voices singing liberty,
Love, peace and equity.
Love, peace and equity,
Love, peace and equity.

Never Be the Same

(2013-152)

On the first of February
In the year of 1960,
Four black students
Sat down at a whites-only
Woolworth's lunch counter,
In the town of Greensborough
North Carolina,
Demanding to be served.

They left at closing time,
But twenty came the next day,
And a hundred the day after,
Demanding to be served
At the white-only lunch counter.

And the world would never be the same,
As people refused to play the power game.
With hope in their hearts burning like a flame,
The world would never be the same.

On the 19th of July
In 1979,
In Managua Nicaragua,
The Sandinista movement
Proclaimed a victory,
As Somoza fled the country
And the Sandinista movement
Began the task of forming government
And building an equitable society.

And the world would never be the same,
As people refused to play the power game.
With hope in their hearts burning like a flame,
The world would never be the same.

On the 30th of November
In 1999,
Sixty thousand people
Who came from everywhere,
Filled the streets of Seattle
Coming to say no,
Saying no to the power
Of the WTO,
Saying the voice of the people
Must be heard around the world.
The time has come to challenge the power
Of the transnationals,
For global capitalism
Is unsustainable.

And the world would never be the same,
As people refused to play the power game.
With hope in their hearts burning like a flame,
The world would never be the same.

Every generation
Has its moments in history
When a line in time is crossed
And the people claim victory.
There can be no turning back
When a vision is proclaimed.
The only way is forward.
Things will never be the same.

And the world will never be the same,
As people refuse to play the power game.
With hope in our hearts burning like a flame,
The world will never be the same.
The world will never be the same.
The world will never be the same.

One Hundred Africans Walked Away

(2013-153)

One hundred Africans walked away.

In the year of 1526,
Some Spaniards came
Up North America's eastern shore,
Sailing up the Savannah River
Where no European had been before.

One hundred Africans walked away.

They built a settlement in the wild
And brought a hundred Africans
From across the sea,
To work as slaves
And do the harder labour,
The first North American
Use of slavery.

One hundred Africans walked away.

They had two Dominican friars in tow,
Who may have said the first mass
In this new land,
Demonstrating that where the church does go,
Slavery walks with it hand in hand.

One hundred Africans walked away.

Then one autumn morning
As the weather grew cold,
The one hundred Africans staged a revolt.
They walked away from European rule,
Walking away into the great unknown.

One hundred Africans walked away.

Soon the settlement was shut down.
The settlement could not be sustained,
In this unknown land of mud and bog,
The Spaniards longed
For the gentle warmth of Spain.

One hundred Africans walked away.

And what became of the one hundred
Who walked away?
Historians agree we do not know.
They may have been adopted
By a local tribe,
Or they might have tried to make it on their own.

One hundred Africans walked away.

We all know the story of colonization,

Genocide, slavery, annihilation.
But in this story
Of a simple slave revolt,
In the act of walking away,
We find the hope.

One hundred Africans walked away.

One hundred Africans walked away.

We are the children of one Mother Earth.
We are the children of one Mother Earth.
We are the children of one Mother Earth.
We are children of the dawn.

The earth is alive. Our hearts are awake.
The earth is alive. Our hearts are awake.
The earth is alive. Our hearts are awake.
Ready to greet the dawn.

Like a flower unfolding, we open our souls.
Like a flower unfolding, we open our souls.
Like a flower unfolding, we open our souls.
We are flowers of the dawn.

In the dark of the night, we dare to dream.
In the dark of the night, we dare to dream.
In the dark of the night, we dare to dream.
To dream of breaking dawn.

The dawnchild is living in all of our beings.
The dawnchild is living in all of our beings.
The dawnchild is living in all of our beings.
Our hearts reflect the dawn.

We are dissenters. We dare to disobey.
We are dissenters. We dare to disobey.
We are dissenters. We dare to disobey.
With a vision of the dawn.

We dance on the earth, in the wind and the rain.
We dance on the earth, in the wind and the rain.
We dance on the earth, in the wind and the rain.
We dance to greet the dawn.

The earth it is turning, rolling along.
The earth it is turning, rolling along.
The earth it is turning, rolling along.
The night shall turn to dawn.

We are the children of one Mother Earth.
We are the children of one Mother Earth.
We are the children of one Mother Earth.
We are children of the dawn.

The Earth Goes 'Round

(2013-155)

Round round the earth goes 'round
In the lives of her sons and daughters.
Round round the seasons go 'round,
In earth air fire and water.
Round round the earth goes 'round
In the lives of her sons and daughters.
Round round the seasons go 'round,
In earth air fire and water.

Tall tall the people stand tall
Doing what needs doing.
Tall tall the mountains are tall,
But there is a movement brewing.
Tall tall the people stand tall
Doing what needs doing.
Tall tall the mountains are tall,
But there is a movement brewing.

Round round the earth goes 'round
In the lives of her sons and daughters.
Round round the seasons go 'round,
In earth air fire and water.
Round round the earth goes 'round
In the lives of her sons and daughters.
Round round the seasons go 'round,
In earth air fire and water.

Fall fall the rain will fall.
The world will see a renewing.
Fall fall the snow will fall
With a winter wind a hewing.
Fall fall the rain will fall.
The world will see a renewing.
Fall fall the snow will fall,
With a winter wind a hewing.

Round round the earth goes 'round
In the lives of her sons and daughters.
Round round the seasons go 'round,
In earth air fire and water.
Round round the earth goes 'round
In the lives of her sons and daughters.
Round round the seasons go 'round,
In earth air fire and water.

Be, be, who might you be.
Where might you be going.
Be, be, time let's us be
And the rivers keep on flowing.
Be, be, who might you be.
Where might you be going.
Be, be, time let's us be,
And the rivers keep on flowing.

Round round the earth goes 'round
In the lives of her sons and daughters.
Round round the seasons go 'round,
In earth air fire and water.
Round round the earth goes 'round
In the lives of her sons and daughters.
Round round the seasons go 'round,
In earth air fire and water.
Earth air fire and water.
Earth air fire and water.

Round round the earth goes 'round.

Dawnchild

(2013-156)

Dawnchild, from where do you come.
Dawnchild, what songs have you sung.
Dawnchild, you dream a new day.
Dawnchild, that will not go away.
Dawnchild, dawnchild, dawnchild.

Dawnchild, like seeds in the ground.
Dawnchild, 'neath the company town.
Dawnchild, awakening now.
Dawnchild, to turn things around.
Dawnchild, dawnchild, dawnchild.

Dawnchild, asleep in the night.
Dawnchild, With wings taking flight.
Dawnchild, flying so high.
Dawnchild, in the sweet dawning sky.
Dawnchild, dawnchild, dawnchild.

Dawnchild, you're the dream in us all.
Dawnchild, you're the vision that calls.
Dawnchild, 'round this sweet turning ball.
Dawnchild, with the trees growing tall.
Dawnchild, dawnchild, dawnchild.

Up to the City

(2013-157)

We went up to the city
To see what may be new,
But all we saw in the city
Were flashing lights and the signs
Of an expansionary economy,
Crushing the soul in you and me.

We went up to the city,
To see what we could do,
But all we found in the city
Were the sounds of insanity
Taking their toll,
Destroying the meaning
At the centre of the soul.

We went up to the city
But we knew we could not stay.
So we came down from the city
And we let the city
Blow our dreams away.
We came down from the city
And we let the city
Blow our dreams away.

And the most wonderful joyful thing we saw,
Were two little cats at play.
They seemed to be enjoying their day.
The most wonderful joyful thing we saw,
Were two little cats at play.

We went up to the city.
We came down from the city.
We went up to the city.
We came down from the city.

The Wood When It Is Green

(2013-158)

If this is how they use
The wood when it is green,
Pray how will they use it when it is dry.
If this is how they use
The wood when it is green,
Pray how will they use it when it is dry.

If they take the green wood
And shape it into crosses,
To crucify nonviolent dissenters without end.
Will they use the dry wood
To start the deadly fires
To burn the heretics in.

If this is how they use
The wood when it is green,
Pray how will they use it when it is dry.
If this is how they use
The wood when it is green,
Pray how will they use it when it is dry.

The faces and the names
And the deities have changed,
But the essence of the empire still remains.
The hangman's noose, the bullet,
The guillotine, the stone,
Political execution should have no other name.

If this is how they use
The wood when it is green,
Pray how will they use it when it is dry.
If this is how they use
The wood when it is green,
Pray how will they use it when it is dry.
Pray how will they use it when it is dry.

Nothing About Us Without Us

(2013-159)

Nothing about us without us.
Nothing about us without us.
You have no reason to doubt us.
Nothing about us without us.

When we are talking about
An oppressed community,
Whether it be gender or ethnicity
Or disability,
One thing you can say
And shout it to the air,
Anyone whose ever been oppressed
Would agree that this is fair.

Nothing about us without us.
Nothing about us without us.
No reason you should doubt us.
Nothing about us without us.

We'll give you all a lesson
In participatory democracy.
Participatory democracy means
What about people like me.
We've gotta make the decisions
That are going to effect our lives,
If we wanna have a future
That is just and that will fly.

Nothing about us without us.
Nothing about us without us.
No reason you should doubt us.
Nothing about us without us.

Here we are a struggling
For the day when we are free,
Redefining action
Redefining democracy.
The corporate fads they come and go
But we know who we are.
Convergence in diversity,
We're reaching for the furthest star.

Nothing about us without us.
Nothing about us without us.
No reason you should doubt us.
Nothing about us without us.
Nothing about us without us.
Nothing about us without us.

We are dwellers on the earth.
Let us make the earth our home.
Let us feel it in our bodies,
In our hearts and in our bones.

We are people of the rain.
We are people of the wind.
We are people of the sunshine
And of the gentle light within.

We are dwellers on the earth.
Let us make the earth our home.
Let us call the earth our mother.
Let us be of one great soul.

We are people of the rain.
We are people of the wind.
Let us blow across the evening
Til another day begins.

There's a hope that shines within us,
In our hearts and in our eyes.
All the universe is listening,
Til the day we realize.

And the spirit moves among us
Like the blessed morning breeze,
Like the dawn forever breaking
To set the dreamer in us free.

We are dwellers on the earth.
Let us make the earth our home.
Let us feel it in our bodies,
In our hearts and in our bones.

Let us call the earth our mother.
Let us be of one great soul.
We are dwellers on the earth.
Let us make the earth our home.
We are dwellers on the earth.
Let us make the earth our home.
Let us make the earth our home.

Peter Pan

(2013-161)

Peter Pan was a revolutionary
Who refused to grow up and be ordinary.
He chose to live in the imagination
On the island they call liberation.

Peter Pan was a revolutionary
Who built a new world with that girl named Wendy.
Tinker Bell showed them how to fly.
So they took off across the sky.

Peter was a fisherman who followed Jesus,
And Pan was the god of fun and frolic
In the summer breezes.
Put the names together in one human being,
And you have the story about human freeing.

Peter Pan was a revolutionary,
The child within who dares to be contrary.
He was more than imaginary.
He was a renegade and a visionary.

When you're living
In an oppressive society,
Refusing to grow up,
By society's definition,
Just might be,
A course of action
Profound in its maturity.
Choosing not to worship
The societal roles you're given
Like some false deity.

Peter Pan was a revolutionary.
Peter Pan was a revolutionary.

Song for Standing Deer

(2013-162)

Sometimes the stars
Under which you were born
Call you to step into history.
At a particular time
At a particular place,
Where space and time meet the mystery.

You would spend the first few decades
Of your adult life
As a common criminal,
Having grown up Indian
In the new wild west,
Your life was in jail or on per roll.

Then in the spring of 1978,
The FBI asked you
To do their bidding,
To kill a man you'd never met,
And they would drop the charges pending.

They wanted you to kill the man
Named Leonard Peltier,
So they allowed you to meet him.
But when you met him
You knew you couldn't kill him.
He introduced you
To the spirit of your people.

So you befriended him
And became his supporter,
And the authorities kept you
In their prison,
Until September of 2001,
When they released you
Without forgiveness.

You wrote about a birth,
A birth of the spirit
In the place you called
America's Gulag.
But you know who you are now,
A Native American.
They can never take that from you.

And then the dark day
When your death came,
In January 2003.
With all the world focused on opposing
The pending Iraq invasion,
Your death was an absurdity.

Sometimes the stars
Under which you are born
Call you to be a warrior without fear.

So this is my song.
This is my song for you.
This is my song for Standing Deer.
This is my song.
This is my song for you.
This is my song for Standing Deer.
This is my song for Standing Deer.

I'll tell you all a tale my friends
In the town of Saskatoon,
Where the people lived and walked in fear
Of the nuclear industry's rule.
I'll tell you of a company
That they call Cameco,
Who vowed that they would reign forever
They would never go.

The rule of might was the only rule
That Cameco understood.
When it came to the abuse of power,
They were mighty good.

They were born of Eldorado
And SMDC,
For whose corporate blunders they
Took no responsibility.
They dug uranium way up
In north Saskatchewan,
Leaving tailings on the land
To the tune of a million tonnes.

The rule of might was the only rule
That Cameco understood.
When it came to the abuse of power,
They were mighty good.

A people's movement came to town
With Cameco in its sight,
With a liberation army
And a will to fight.
They vowed that they would live to bring
Old Cameco to its knees,
So the world could see some peace
And some sustainability.

The rule of might was the only rule
That Cameco understood.
When it came to the abuse of power,
They were mighty good.

The people's liberation army
Marching hand in hand,
Surrounded Cameco and vowed
They'd drive them from the land.
No one knows who rumbled first,
But soon the war was on.
The liberation army fought
Until the fight was won.

The rule of might was the only rule
That Cameco understood.
When it came to the abuse of power,

They were mighty good.

Now the liberation army sings
A song of victory,
For Cameco has been defeated
And the town is free.
With the artists and the poets
Free to speak their minds,
They've vowed to build a better world
For all of humankind.

The rule of might was the only rule
That Cameco understood.
When it came to the abuse of power,
They were mighty good.

The ones who brought Cameco down,
The ones who brought Cameco down,
The ones who brought Cameco down,
They were the bravest of them all.
They were the bravest of them all.

The ones who brought Cameco down,
The ones who brought Cameco down,
The ones who brought Cameco down,
They were the bravest of them all.
They were the bravest of them all.

The rule of might was the only rule
That Cameco understood.
When it came to the abuse of power,
They were mighty good.

The ones who brought Cameco down,
The ones who brought Cameco down,
The ones who brought Cameco down,
They were the bravest of them all.
They were the bravest of them all.

There is a place called the Kingdom of Heaven,
The New Jerusalem,
Coming down from the sky, a city descending,
Where all our souls are one.

Where all our dreams are born in freedom,
And all our hopes realized,
The New Jerusalem it is within us,
And shining in our eyes.

The sky is the collective human mind,
Where we may feel at home.
The sun and the moon and the stars are the idols,
That have fallen away and gone.

From the mind of the sky comes the city descending,
The New Jerusalem,
To dwell in our hearts in peace and freedom,
Forever without end.
To dwell in our hearts in peace and freedom,
Forever without end.

If You Love Our Mother Earth

(2013-165)

If you love our Mother Earth,
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
If you love our Mother Earth,
Help humanity to a new birth.

If you love sweet Mother Gaia,
Mother Gaia, Mother Gaia,
If you love sweet Mother Gaia,
Join the people about to rise up.

If you love old Terra Mater,
Terra Mater, Terra Mater,
If you love old Terra Mater,
Join the movement to liberate her.

If you love sweet Pachamama,
Pachamama, Pachamama,
If you love sweet Pachamama,
Get ready to join the cosmic drama.

Mother Earth has many names,
many names, many names,
Mother Earth has many names,
From all the people who dare to proclaim.

So let us love sweet Mother Earth,
Mother Earth, Mother Earth,
Let us love sweet Mother Earth.
May all creatures proclaim their worth.

The corporations will lose their power,
Lose their power, lose their power,
The corporations will lose their power.
And the power of people it will flower.

Mother Earth is rolling on,
Rolling on, rolling on,
Mother Earth is rolling on.
In her heart a vision of the dawn.
In her heart a vision of the dawn.
In her heart a vision of the dawn.

Welcome to Saskatchewan

(2013-166)

Welcome to Saskatchewan
Where the nuclear industry
Has bought the souls of everyone
Who might dare to be free.

Welcome to a courtroom
Where the roles have been confused,
Where the killer stands acquitted
And the victim stands accused.
With witnesses bought and paid for
Before they raise their hand,
To say whatever's called for
By the industry's command.

Welcome to Saskatchewan
The land of twisted truth,
Where a little radiation
Is surely good for you.

Where the schools and the playgrounds
And the rehab facilities
Are funded by the dollars of
The nuclear companies,
And the children grow up learning
That nuclear is the way,
To jobs and prosperity,
There is no brighter day.

Welcome to Saskatchewan
Where none dare to proclaim
That Radioactive Republic
Of Banana is our name.
Radioactive Republic
Of Banana is our name.

Up Against the Empire

(2013-167)

We are up against the empire,
But that's where we're supposed to be,
Standing in resistance
Standing in solidarity.

We are up against the empire,
But that's the reason we were born,
To bear witness in this world
That the world may be transformed.

We are up against the empire
With a living power in our souls,
Calling the world to transformation,
Calling the world to be made whole.

We are up against the empire,
But the empire shall melt away,
As love and soul force
Bring the world to a brighter day.

With love and satyagraha
We will not go away.
With love and satyagraha
We will not go away.
We are a transformation people.
We will not go away.

Remember the Treeshrew

(2013-168)

Remember the treeshrew
Scampering on the tree,
Twenty million years ago
Proclaiming it was free.
And from that tiny treeshrew
Came the essence of you and me.

Remember the first proto-hominid
Who broke with the chimpanzee.
Some seven million years ago
We parted company.
And in its nighttime dreams it had
A glimpse of you and me.

Remember Australopithecus
On the African Savanna green,
Four million years ago,
Stepping out to see what it could see.
And from that four foot high furry creature
Came the truth of you and me.

Remember homo erectus
Stretching from sea to sea,
Crossing the terrain of Asia
Wondering what it all might mean.
Now we are walking upright
Wherever we may be.

Twenty million years in the making,
We are humanity.
We will not be robots
Who serve the grim machine.
We remember the treeshrew
For all eternity.

Remember the treeshrew
For all eternity.
Remember the treeshrew
For all eternity.

The Writing on the Wall

(2013-169)

Daniel read the writing on the wall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.
He told them Babylon shall fall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.

They didn't wanna hear what Daniel said.
They didn't wanna hear what Daniel said.
For their empire it would mean the end.
They didn't wanna hear what Daniel said.

Daniel read the writing on the wall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.
He told them Babylon shall fall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.

We are living in Babylon.
We are living in Babylon.
We can't just keep on carrying on.
We are living in Babylon.

Daniel read the writing on the wall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.
He told them Babylon shall fall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.

Babylon fell in a single hour.
Babylon fell in a single hour.
Every wall and every tower.
Babylon fell in a single hour.

Daniel read the writing on the wall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.
He told them Babylon shall fall.
Daniel read the Writing on the wall.

Daniel read the writing on the wall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.
Daniel read the writing on the wall.

We Gather 'Round the Fire

(2013-170)

We gather 'round the fire
To keep warm.
To take shelter
From the winter storm.

Where there is snow
There is fire.
Where there is winter
There is desire.

We gather 'round the fire
As the flames leap high,
And we are kept warm
'Neath the winter sky.

We are the snow.
We are the fire.
We are the winter.
We are the desire.

We gather 'round the fire
As the snow is falling.
The wind is rising
And the voices are calling.

Where there is snow
There is fire.
Where there is winter
There is desire.

We gather 'round the fire
And ponder a theme,
Told by a priestess
Who came from a dream.

We are the snow.
We are the fire.
We are the winter.
We are the desire.

Fire and water
Earth and air
Tell us the story
With a word to share.

We are the snow.
We are the fire.
We are the winter.
We are the desire.

We gather 'round the fire
And time rolls on.
The fire will keep burning
Til we reach for the dawn.

Where there is snow
There is fire.
Where there is winter
There is desire.

Young Men Leftists

(2013-171)

Young men leftists
Daring to dream,
That the land they had known
Could see a different scene.
Young men leftists
Taken away,
Disappeared by the junta
Down Argentina way.

Some were tortured
For daring to believe
That a socialist future
Could come to be.
Some were taken up on airplanes
Drugged and thrown to the breeze,
Hurled out of the airplane
Over the South Atlantic Sea.

And they hurtled through the air
From seven miles above the ground,
Falling into the ocean
Never to be found.
And the waves of the South Atlantic
Saw what they did see,
A junta defending
Capitalist hegemony.

Young men leftists
Daring to dream,
As they hurtled to their death,
They were you and they were me.
The late 1970's
Seem so long ago,
But let us not forget
Knowing now what we now know.

Young men leftists
Daring to dream.
May the dream they dared to dream
Become reality.
May we come to build a world
Of universal equity.
May the spirit of Che Guevara
Live on in you and me.

Young men leftists
Daring to dream.
May the dream dare to flower.
May the human heart be free.
May the dream dare to flower.
May the human heart be free.

For All of Us

(2013-172)

Bradley Manning is all of us.
Edward Snowden is all of us.
Julian Assange is all of us.
Daniel Ellsberg is all of us.

The ones who dare to speak,
Who dare to speak the truth,
The ones who say the empire must be
Accountable to me and you.

And the whole apparatus will tremble
At the speaking of the truth.
And the whole apparatus will tremble,
Not knowing where to go or what to do.

Bradley Manning is all of us.
Edward Snowden is all of us.
Julian Assange is all of us.
Daniel Ellsberg is all of us.

Let the empires tremble.
Let the empires fall.
For capitalism
The writing's on the wall.

The collateral murder
Must come to an end.
The NSA must fall before the power
Of millions of women and men,
Saying never again.

Bradley Manning is all of us.
Edward Snowden is all of us.
Julian Assange is all of us.
Daniel Ellsberg is all of us.

Those who speak the truth
Speak for all of us.
Those who stick their necks out
Speak for all of us.
Those who fight the empire
Speak for all of us.
Those who speak the truth
Speak for all of us.
For all of us, for all of us, for all of us.

There came a knock at the window,
When the sun had faded away.
It was the ghost of Socrates
Saying can my friends come out to play.

Five years since Socrates passing
And the judgment of Athens town,
Now he walks the streets at midnight,
A ghost who won't stay down.

We have to get on with our lives, Socrates.
We can't keep questioning.
We have to change our colours
With the autumn leaves,
And forget the green of spring.

Plato would write his Republic,
Ruled by a Spartan-like elite.
Antisthenes would live according to virtue,
Living in material simplicity.

The Cynics would rise with Diogenes,
Be the poet philosophers of the land,
Forming a counter-pole to empire,
Holding a vision in their hands.

We have to get on with our lives, Socrates.
We can't keep questioning.
Still there are those who remain true,
As hopeful as the green of spring.

The Stoics would come feeling nothing,
While the turbulence of the world carried on.
The Christians would come with a crucified man,
Saying he had risen in the dawn.

We have to get on with our lives, Socrates.
We can't keep questioning.
Still there are those who remain true,
And as hopeful as the green of spring.
As hopeful as the green of spring.

There came a knock at the window,
When the sun had faded away.
It was the ghost of Socrates,
Saying can my friends come out to play.

The world only changes when you make a noise
And speak the truth you've come to know.
The world only changes when you raise your voice
And the sound of your voices starts to grow.

So let the world know that it has a choice.
There are many pathways, many roads.
In that freedom the human heart will rejoice,
And find a truer way to go.

May your voice be heard across the empire.
May it rattle the windows and the doors.
May it rise encompassing the entire,
Like a wave that crashes on the shore.

May your voice be heard across the empire.
May it rattle the windows and the doors.
May it rise encompassing the entire,
Like a wave that crashes on the shore.
Like a wave that crashes on the shore.

So change the world and make a noise.
Speak the truth you've come to know.
Change the world and raise your voice.
May the sound of your voices start to grow.
May the sound of your voices start to grow.
May the sound of your voices start to grow.

Dance of the Milky Way

(2013-175)

On a Winter Solstice day
A star is born in the Milky Way,
As we travel on around the sun.
And as our souls are dancing free
We make our peace with sky and sea,
And in our hearts a million tales are spun.

On a Winter Solstice night
Among the stars we take to flight,
Across this turning shining galaxy.
The spaces in between the stars,
They tell us this is where you are,
And in the arms of the spiral we are free.

The day is short and the night is long.
Still we sing a winter song
As the stars in our galaxy turn 'round.
A billion suns are shining on,
Waiting for some cosmic dawn,
And the stars they shine without a sound.

With love in every heart and mind,
We boldly make our way through time,
In this turning wheel they call the Milky Way.
In the brightness of the stars that shine
And the gentle dark that weaves and winds,
How many spirits long to see the day.
How many spirits long to see the day.
In this turning wheel they call the Milky Way.

Song for Wangari Maathai

(2013-176)

Wangari Maathai was a woman
Who struggled to be free.
She spent her lifetime working for
The things that she believed.

She was the first east African woman
To receive a PhD,
And the first woman in Nairobi to teach
At a university.

Wangari looked around her and said,
We Kenyans are not free,
For you cannot have freedom
In a one party democracy.

And the government of Kenya learned,
You can't keep Wangari down.
And the chauvinist men of Kenya learned,
You can't keep Wangari down.
They called her a crazy woman,
Tried to drive her out of town,
But she came back, standing tall,
As the people rallied 'round.
You can't keep Wangari down.

She saw the harm of eroding soil
And desertification's spree.
So she started the green belt movement
Of women planting trees.

She would not bow to intimidation
Or misogyny,
But for the simple act of planting trees
She got down on hands and knees.

Planting trees across the land
So the food crops could be grown,
Seeing a sustainable future
With each seed that was sewn.

And the government of Kenya learned,
You can't keep Wangari down.
And the chauvinist men of Kenya learned,
You can't keep Wangari down.
They called her a crazy woman,
Tried to drive her out of town,
But she came back, standing tall,
As the people rallied 'round.
You can't keep Wangari down.

She received many awards
As she fought the tyranny,
And in 2004 she received
The Nobel Prize for Peace.

The first African woman
To be honoured in this way,
Still her fight for a just and greener world
Continued day by day.

How do you dare to speak your mind
For sustainability,
When violence and corruption
overrule democracy.

But the government of Kenya learned,
You can't keep Wangari down.
And the chauvinist men of Kenya learned,
You can't keep Wangari down.
They called her a crazy woman,
Tried to drive her out of town,
But she came back, standing tall,
As the people rallied 'round.
You can't keep Wangari down.

In 2011,
On a bright September day,
While being treated for ovarian cancer,
Wangari passed away.

The world it mourned on hearing the news
That Wangari she was gone,
But her legacy of struggle and
Determination it lives on.

Let the wind blow through the trees
She's planted everywhere.
Think of Wangari the warrior,
And her spirit will be there.

And the structures of the world they learned,
You can't keep the people down.
The corporations and the governments learned,
You can't keep a woman warrior down.
The warrior Wangari,
She will not be put down.
The struggle and the movement live on.
You can't keep the people down.
You can't keep Wangari down.
You can't keep a woman warrior down.
You can't keep Wangari down.

Unstoppable

(2013-177)

We are unstoppable.
Another world is possible.
We are unstoppable.
Another world is possible.

Let's go renewable.
Renewable is doable.
Let's go renewable.
Renewable is doable.

Build the world we wish to see,
Nuclear-free and carbon-free.
Build the world we wish to see,
Nuclear-free and carbon-free.

We are unstoppable.
Another world is possible.
We are unstoppable.
Another world is possible.

We are untamable.
We'll build a future that's sustainable.
We are untamable.
Build a future that's sustainable.

If Captain Kirk is beamable,
We'll realize what is dreamable.
If Captain Curk is beamable,
We'll realize what is dreamable.

We are unstoppable.
Another world is possible.
We are unstoppable.
Another world is possible.

We are unrestrainable.
A just world is attainable.
We are unrestrainable.
A just world is attainable.

We are unbreakable.
Build a future that's unshakable.
We are unbreakable.
Build a future that's unshakable.

We are unstoppable.
Another world is possible.
We are unstoppable.
Another world is possible.

A just world is possible.
A green world is possible.
A socialist world is possible.
We are unstoppable.

We are unstoppable.

The Mounties had a file
On Rita McNeil,
When she was a young folk singer
Who dared to be real,
Who dared to stand and tell the world
Just what she did feel.
The Mounties had a file
On Rita McNeil.

Rita wrote a song
About changing all the words,
To be more socially acceptable,
And not to disturb,
Taking out references to freedom
To show it was absurd.
Rita wrote a song
About changing all the words.

Every political song-writer
Has been there my friend.
We know we can't change the lyrics.
We can't try to pretend.
We are what we are
Is what it comes down to in the end.
Every political song writer
Has been there my friend.

And the Mounties had a file
On Rita McNeil,
When she was a young folk singer
Who dared to be real.
She had to sing. She had to shout,
And say what she did feel.
So the Mounties had a file
On Rita McNeil.

Now Rita passed away
In April 2013.
They remembered her with fondness
Between the banks of the main stream.
Still she remained true
To what she chose to be.
Rita passed away
In April 2013.

But the music and the melody
And the movement carry on.
There's music in the movement
And the movement's going strong.
Emperors beware.
We will fight you with a song.
The music and the melody
And the movement carry on.

And the Mounties had a file
On Rita McNeil,
When she was a young folk singer
Who dared to be real,
Who dared to stand and tell the world
Just what she did feel.
The Mounties had a file
On Rita McNeil.

The Mounties had a file
On Rita McNeil.
It speaks to the power
Of singing what you feel.
It speaks to the absurdity
Of the systems of steal.
The Mounties had a file
On Rita McNeil.

Phase out gas and coal and oil,
Even if it takes blood sweat tears and toil.
We don't want Planet Earth to boil.
Phase out gas and coal and oil.

Phase out oil and gas and coal.
We want a future where we can be whole.
We don't want climate change to take its toll.
Phase out oil and gas and coal.

Phase out nuclear energy.
Splitting atoms is not the way to be.
We don't want your radioactivity.
Phase out nuclear energy.

Let's get our power from the wind and sun.
Let the windmills turn and the solar cells run.
With small-scale hydro
And geo-thermal heat pumps.
Let's get our power from the wind and sun.

And the wind will blow and the sun will shine.
And the water will flow with the flow of time.
We don't need your oilwells or uranium mines.
The wind will blow and the sun will shine.

The sun is rising everywhere.
The wind it blows and stirs the air.
We care to live and live to care.
The sun is rising everywhere.
The sun is rising everywhere.

Sisterhood is Powerful

(2013-180)

Sisterhood is powerful.
Sisterhood is global.
Sisterhood is forever.
Robin Morgan told us so.
Robin Morgan told us so.

Robin Morgan was an activist
In the 1960's.
She'd had enough of sexist men,
The Panthers and the Yippies.
She knew she had to strike out on
Her own and find her own voice,
To join with other women and say,
Womankind must have her own choice.

Sisterhood is powerful.
Sisterhood is global.
Sisterhood is forever,
Robin Morgan told us so.
Robin Morgan told us so.

The battles and the fights go on
Against the patriarchy,
Against imperialism and
Against the oligarchy.
Robin Morgan remained true
As the years unfolded.
To build a liberated world,
Remember what she told us.

Sisterhood is powerful.
Sisterhood is global.
Sisterhood is forever.
Robin Morgan told us so.
Robin Morgan told us so.

Sisterhood is powerful.
Sisterhood is global.
Sisterhood is forever.
Robin Morgan told us so.
Robin Morgan told us so.
Robin Morgan told us so.

Freedom March Up in the Sky

(2013-181)

Where did I come from. Where am I goin'.
Am I getting any closer to my Heavenly home.
I know that one day when I die,
I'll be marching in the freedom march up in the sky.
I'll be marching in the freedom march up in the sky.

My spirit will be in solidarity,
With all who are fighting to be free.
As they fight for justice as the time goes by,
I'll be marching in the freedom march up in the sky.
I'll be marching in the freedom march up in the sky.

For all who struggle and for all who dream,
All who work to bring a better world into being,
For all who question and who dare to ask why,
I'll be marching in the freedom march up in the sky.
I'll be marching in the freedom march up in the sky.

Where did I come from. Where am I goin'
Am I getting any closer to my Heavenly home.
May there be freedom and justice
And peace in our minds.
We'll be marching in the freedom march
Up in the sky.
We'll be marching in the freedom march
Up in the sky.

We Will Be Strong

(2013-182)

Many years ago
They invented the wiretap,
So they could hear what you were saying
On your phone.
They listened in
While dissenters made their plans.
That was generations ago.

They invented the informant,
The agent provocateur,
To disrupt, discredit and destroy.
They invented new technologies
In the service of oppression.
Each new technology was their new toy.

The NSC, the NSA,
The FBI, the CIA,
MI5, MI6,
CSIS, the RCMP.
The alphabet soup marches on.
But whatever they do, we will rise.
We will be strong. We will be strong.

Now the latest idea
In the imperial mind
Is to build themselves a fleet of microdrones,
About the size of a fly
That can buzz along your ceiling
And listen in on what you're saying in your home.

We all know the meaning
Of a fly-sized drone.
It means capitalism serves the Lord of the Flies,
The god of the rich,
The elites, the high and lofty,
But they will tumble when the people start to rise.

The NSC, the NSA,
The FBI, the CIA,
MI5, MI6,
CSIS, the RCMP.
The alphabet soup marches on.
But whatever they do, we will rise.
We will be strong. We will be strong.

The NSC, the NSA,
The FBI, the CIA,
MI5, MI6,
CSIS, the RCMP.
The alphabet soup marches on.
But whatever they do, we will rise.
We will be strong. We will be strong.
We will be strong. We will be strong.

The movement for change marches on.
We will rise. We will be strong. We will be strong.
The peace and justice movement carries on.
We will rise. We will be strong. We will be strong.

Tell the NSA
We will not go away.
Tell the FBI
We are gonna rise.
Tell the CIA
We are here to stay.
Tell the CSE
We will struggle til we are free.
We will rise. We will be strong. We will be strong.

We Will Get There

(2013-183)

We say no to uranium ore.
We said it once. We'll say it once more.
We say no to uranium ore.
We said it once. We'll say it once more.

We say no to nuclear power,
Yes to the power inside the flower.
We say no to nuclear power,
Yes to the power inside the flower.

We say no to nuclear waste.
We want a free and a peaceful place.
We say no to nuclear waste.
We want a free and a peaceful place.

We say no to the industry.
We want a future nuclear-free.
We say no to the industry.
We want a future nuclear-free.

We say no to the yellowcake road,
Leaving its tracks all over the globe.
We say no to the yellowcake road,
Leaving its tracks all over the globe.

We say yes to wind and sun.
Renewable energy's time has come.
We say yes to wind and sun.
Renewable energy's time has come.

The wind is rising everywhere.
The sun will rise. We will get there.
The wind is rising everywhere.
The sun will rise. We will get there.

We will get there.
We will get there.

We say yes to wind and sun.
Renewable energy's time has come.
We say yes to wind and sun.
Renewable energy's time has come.

The wind is rising everywhere.
The sun will rise. We will get there.
The wind is rising everywhere.
The sun will rise. We will get there.

We will get there.
We will get there.
We will get there.

We Take to Flight

(2013-184)

We take to flight in the night.
We believe we have seen the light.
And that might does not make right.

They tell us to go fly a kite,
But we return with a bite,
Ready for the fight.

We can no longer be polite.
Maybe we are all half tight.
Maybe it's time to excite.

Maybe it is time to invite.
Maybe the future is bright.
Maybe we will take a higher height.

Maybe we are the dynamite,
That has the power to ignite,
With a flag of red black green and white.

We take to flight in the night.
There is no need to feel fright.
We've a whole new world to incite,
Much to our delight.
We need not be trite.

We take to flight in the night.
We take to flight in the night.
We take to flight in the night.

I'm Gonna Love Myself

(2013-185)

I'm gonna love myself.
I'm gonna love myself.
So I can learn to love
Everyone else.

I'm gonna love myself.
I'm gonna love myself.
So I can learn to love
Everyone else.

The Buddhists say the self isn't real,
But that is not the way I feel.
I say the self is real my friend.
We've gotta love ourselves unto the end.

I'm gonna love myself.
I'm gonna love myself.
So I can learn to love
Everyone else.

I'm gonna love myself.
I'm gonna love myself.
So I can learn to love
Everyone else.

The Buddhists say the self isn't real,
But that is not the way I feel.
I say the self is real my friend.
We've gotta love ourselves unto the end.

I'm gonna love myself.
I'm gonna love myself.
So I can learn to love
Everyone else.

I'm gonna love myself.
I'm gonna love myself.
So I can learn to love
Everyone else.

I'm gonna celebrate myself,
By building a self a thousand kilometres high.
I'm gonna show how I love myself
By building a self that touches the sky.

I'm gonna love myself.
I'm gonna love myself.
So I can learn to love
Everyone else.

I'm gonna love myself.
I'm gonna love myself.
So I can learn to love
Everyone else.

Love your self. Love your self. Love your self.

I have set before you life and death.
Choose life that you and your children may live.
I have set before you life and death.
Choose life that you and your children may live.
I have set before you life and death.
Choose life. Dare to dream an alternative.

We are cogs in a machine
Who dare to come alive and dream.
We are cogs in a machine
Who dare to come alive and dream.

Dare to dream of a world made whole.
Dare to heed the call to revolt.
Dare to dream of a world made whole.
Dare to heed the call to revolt.

I have set before you life and death.
Choose life that you and your children may live.
I have set before you life and death.
Choose life. Dare to dream an alternative.

We need not be rats in a maize.
In our minds we dream a new day.
We need not be rats in a maize.
In our minds we dream a new day.

Novamundi will rise from within,
And the song of freedom will be sung once again.
Novamundi will rise from within,
And the song of freedom will be sung once again.

I have set before you life and death.
Choose life that you and your children may live.
I have set before you life and death.
Choose life. Dare to dream an alternative.

Henry David Thoreau

(2013-187)

Henry David Thoreau
Spent a night in the town jail
For refusing to support
The war against Mexico.

Henry David Thoreau
Said the only place for a just man
In an unjust state
Is in its prisons.

Henry David Thoreau
Was an odd kind of free thinker.
Some said he was too much of a dreamer,
Too idealistic, too transcendent.

But he gave to us the word
Civil disobedience
That lingers on the lips
Of the peaceful anarchists.

Henry David Thoreau,
Henry David Thoreau,
Henry David Thoreau.

He governs best who governs not at all.
Henry David Thoreau,
Henry David Thoreau.
He governs best who governs not at all.
Henry David Thoreau.

Package of Seeds

(2013-188)

The tomatoes that you grow
In your garden day and night
Are never quite as bright
As the tomatoes that they show you
On the package of seeds.

The corn that you grow
In your garden day and night
Is never quite as bright
As the corn that they show you
On the package of seeds.

The cucumbers that you grow
In your garden day and night
Are never quite as bright
As the cucumbers that they show you
On the package of seeds.

The carrots that you grow
In your garden day and night
Are never quite as bright
As the carrots that they show you
On the package of seeds.

We don't need the multinationals
To tell us how to grow.
We don't need the multinationals
To tell us how to be.
We will plant our gardens
And water and hoe.
In the shadow of the tyranny
We shall be free.

We don't need the multinationals
To tell us how to grow.
We don't need the multinationals
To tell us how to be.
We will plant our gardens
And water and hoe.
In the shadow of the tyranny
We shall be free.

The tomatoes that you grow
In your garden day and night
Are never quite as bright
As the tomatoes that they show you
On the package of seeds.

We are human beings
And we live in space and time.
Our world did not arise
From a package of seeds.

We are human beings

And we live in space and time.
Our world did not arise
From a package of seeds.
Our world did not arise
From a package of seeds.

To Sing of Liberty

(2013-189)

When the day comes that I am free,
I'm gonna sing of liberty.
The system holds me in solitary,
But still I dream of being free.

My heart and soul call me to be.
They call me to sing of liberty.
They call me to keep my cherished dreams.
To know deep down I'm a human being.

When the day comes that I am free,
I'm gonna take a journey to the sea,
To ride those waves of liberty
And touch that horizon made just for me.

My heart and soul call me to be.
They call me to keep my dignity,
To refuse to merge with the machine,
And to know deep down I'm a human being.

Whatever they might do to me,
I will preserve my power to dream.
No matter what they might do to me,
I will know deep down I'm a human being.

And when the day comes that I am free,
I'm gonna sing of liberty.

Fred Peterson is a man
Who lives in the village of Pinehouse.
He says no to nuclear waste,
So he put a sign out,
Saying no to nuclear waste.

But there were others in his village
Who saw only dollar signs,
And some of them came along
And they took down his sign.

But Fred was not perturbed.
He put up another sign,
To say no to nuclear waste
And say it one more time.

Say no to nuclear waste.
Say it all over the place.
Say it til it's in their face.
No to nuclear waste.

Say no to nuclear waste.
Say it all over the place.
Say it til it's in their face.
No to nuclear waste.

He put up another sign,
But when he turned around,
Those who favour nuclear waste,
They came and took it down.

So wherever you may be,
Come show the world you care.
Say no to nuclear waste.
Put signs up everywhere.

Come and stand with Fred,
The whole wide world around.
Let everybody know
We won't let our signs be taken down.

Say no to nuclear waste.
Say it all over the place.
Say it til it's in their face.
No to nuclear waste.

Say no to nuclear waste.
Say it all over the place.
Say it til it's in their face.
No to nuclear waste.

If you are like me,
You believe in freedom of speech,
And that the right to put a sign up

Is part of democracy.

So come and stand with Fred,
The whole wide world around.
Let everybody know
We won't let our signs be taken down.

Say no to nuclear waste.
Say it all over the place.
Say it til it's in their face.
No to nuclear waste.

Say no to nuclear waste.
Say it all over the place.
Say it til it's in their face.
No to nuclear waste.

We say no to nuclear waste.
Democracy won't be erased.
We say no to nuclear waste.

Some Say William Blake

(2013-191)

Some say William Blake
Was so far away.
Some say William Blake
Was so far away.
He was a mystic and a poet
And a stranger in his day.
Some say William Blake
Was so far away.

Some say William Blake
Felt the light within.
Some say William Blake
Felt the light within.
He turned reality around
That a new world might begin.
Some say William Blake
Felt the light within.

Some say William Blake
Was a child of God.
Some say William Blake
Was a child of God.
With visions and ideas
That sometimes seemed so odd.
Some say William Blake
Was a child of God.

Some say William Blake
Was a gentle restless soul.
Some say William Blake
Was a gentle restless soul,
Who traveled on a restless wind
That the earth might be made whole.
Some say William Blake
Was a gentle restless soul.

Some say William Blake
Was the child of a heretic band.
Some say William Blake
Was the child of a heretic band.
If he were here today
He'd be an alien in a strange strange land.
Some say William Blake
Was the child of a heretic band.

Some say William Blake
Was a dreaming mind of Christ.
Some say William Blake
Was a dreaming mind of Christ.
With an open mind imagination
On which you could not put a price.
Some say William Blake
Was a dreaming mind of Christ.

Some say William Blake
Was so very far away.
Some say William Blake
Was so very far away.
He was a mystic and a poet
And a stranger in his day.
Some say William Blake
Was so very far away.
So very far away.

Interrupt the Tune

(2013-192)

When those who pay the piper call the tune,
In the thunder of an economic boom,
Earth's resources we cannot extract too soon.
We've got to interrupt the tune before our doom.
We've got to interrupt the tune before our doom.

When capitalist growth is the tune they play,
Devastation for a profit scheme today,
We've got to interrupt each lie they dare to say,
And vow that we will never go away.
And vow that we will never go away.

Loud orchestras we're interrupting you,
To tell the world what we know to be true.
We must build a culture of sustainability,
With universal earthcare and humility.
Universal earthcare and humility.

When those who pay the piper call the tune,
Amid the thunder of an economic boom,
Earth's resources we cannot extract too soon.
We've got to interrupt the tune before our doom.
Interrupt the tune before our doom.

Interrupt the tune.
Interrupt the tune.
The tune the piper plays
When those who pay the piper call.
Interrupt the tune.
Interrupt the tune.
The tune the piper plays
When those who pay the piper call.
When those who pay the piper call.

Capitalism aint no chocolate Santa Claus.
It will smile at you while it holds you in its jaws.
If it has to trample you, it will break all laws.
Capitalism aint no chocolate Santa Claus.

Capitalism aint no friendly Easter Bunny.
It is the world oppressor and it isn't funny.
It will inflict whatever pain it takes
To make its money.
Capitalism aint no friendly Easter Bunny.

Capitalism aint no heroic Superman.
It crushes truth and justice with its iron hand.
Find the fighting hero whose within you if you can.
Capitalism aint no heroic Superman.

So tell me how do we bring capitalism down.
How do we transform this global company town.
Let us be the spirit of Prometheus unbound.
So tell me how do we bring capitalism down.

Tell me how do we bring capitalism down.
How do we transform this global company town.
Let us be the spirit of Prometheus unbound.
Tell me how do we bring capitalism down.

Capitalism aint no chocolate Santa Claus.
Capitalism aint no chocolate Santa Claus.
Capitalism aint no chocolate Santa Claus.

Welcome to the Universe

(2013-194)

I am like a troll.
I've been out dancing all night.
I am like a troll.
I've been out dancing all night.
But then I turn to stone
When the sun rises bright.

I am like a mole
Who burrows into the ground.
I am like a mole
Who burrows into the ground.
And in the ground I sleep
As the earth turns around.

I am like an earthworm
Quiet in the ground.
I am like an earthworm
Quiet in the ground.
I only come out and dance
When the rain comes down.

I am like a fish
Swimming in the sea.
I am like a fish
Swimming in the sea.
Who wonders what exactly
This thing called the sea might be.

I am like a song
Singing in your heart.
I am like a song
Singing in your heart.
Saying welcome to the universe.
Welcome to where we are.
Welcome to the universe.
Welcome to where we are.
Welcome to the universe.
Welcome to where we are.

Red Spot

(2013-195)

We are a red spot
In the Jovian clouds,
Challenging all to think
In a darker shade of red.

We are a red spot
In the Jovian clouds,
Challenging all to think
In a darker shade of red.

The red spot
Is centuries old,
A storm or a cloud
That will not die.
It has endured
For generations untold.
We've watched it as
The centuries go by.

And like the red spot
In the Jovian clouds,
We have endured
In the human mind.
We are a red spot
In the human noosphere,
Beating in the heart
Of humankind.

We are a red spot
In the Jovian clouds,
Challenging all to think
In a darker shade of red.

We are a red spot
In the Jovian clouds,
Challenging all to think
In a darker shade of red.

Freedom is in Our Hearts

(2013-196)

The earth and the moon and the stars go 'round.
Freedom is in our hearts.
And all the earth is sacred ground.
Freedom is in our hearts.

The dream of justice is in us all.
Freedom is in our hearts.
As we dance and dwell on this blue white ball.
Freedom is in our hearts.

Together let us organize.
Freedom is in our hearts.
And the new day we shall actualize.
Freedom is in our hearts.

The earth and the moon and the stars go 'round.
Freedom is in our hearts.
And all the earth is sacred ground.
Freedom is in our hearts.

And the Mother Goddess will hold you tight.
Freedom is in our hearts.
And bring you gently through the night.
Freedom is in our hearts.
Freedom is in our hearts.

Who struck the match that lit the flame,
That shone a light on the power games,
And told the power players of our day,
We won't play the games that you play.

A thinker comes and plants a seed,
That awakens our hearts to the song of peace,
To the song of justice and liberty,
And a vision of sustainability.

Long after the thinker and their thoughts are gone,
The song remains like ripples on a pond,
Like a pleasant scent upon the breeze,
Like a gust of wind in the trees.

It's the striking of a match that becomes the spark,
That shines a light across the dark.
It's the wind that stirs the Aeolian harp,
That plays the music in our hearts.

Who struck the match that lit the flame,
That shone a light on the power games,
And told the power players of our day,
We won't play the games that you play.

We who resist and we who see,
Beyond the limits of the powers that be,
We will build a vision of a day to come.
We will join our hearts and stand as one.

We'll strike the match that lights the flame,
That shines a light on the power games.
We'll tell the power players of our day,
Your empires will fall away.
We won't play the games that you play.

Our world will never be the same.
Our hearts and minds are what they became.
Our innocence is over. It's a whole new day.
Our new world will rise anyway.

We strike the match that lights the flame,
That shines a light on the power games.
We'll tell the power players of our day,
Your empires will fall away.
Our new world will rise in their place.
We won't play the games that you play.

Building a House

(2013-198)

We are building a house
At the top of a hill.
We are building that house out of rocks.
We are building a house
At the top of a hill.
We are building that house out of rocks.

We've gotta roll those rocks
Up the side of the hill,
And hope we are more successful
Than Sisyphus was.
And hope we are more successful
Than Sisyphus was.

The house we are building
Is the future we dream,
A future of peace and justice
And sustainability.
The house we are building
Is the future we dream,
A future of peace and justice
And sustainability.

As we roll those rocks
We are not alone.
Let us roll those rocks together you and me.
Let us roll those rocks together you and me.

Come lend your hands
To the struggle my friends.
Help roll those rocks
Wherever you are.
Come lend your hands
To the struggle my friends.
Help roll those rocks
Wherever you are.

We will build that house,
That future we dream,
Of sustainability, peace and justice
Near and far.
Sustainability, peace and justice
Near and far.

Help roll those rocks
Wherever you are,
For sustainability, peace and justice
Near and far.

Help roll those rocks
Wherever you are,
For sustainability, peace and justice
Near and far.

I Hate the Capitalist System (New Lyrics)

(2013-199)

I hate the capitalist system
And I'll tell you the reason why.
It is destroying our future
And causing the earth to die.

The fossil fuel corporations
And their friends in government
Are enmeshing all the planet
In a climate chaos net.

The burning of coal and oil and gas
From fracking to tar sands crude
Are creating a climate changed future
Without water or life or food.

And the corporate media gibbers
That there is no climate change,
While three hundred thousand will die this year
From their corporate climate game.

And the corporate environmentalists
Content not to reason why
Are trying to convince the people
To believe the corporate lie.

The lie that capitalism
Can be made sustainable,
But the people of this planet
We know it simply is not so.

So what can we do about it
The capitalist ruling class.
We must overthrow capitalism
Kick those bastards in the ass.

All the Men Walked Away

(2013-200)

6th of December, 1989.
A madman misogynist
Decides to draw no line.
Walks into a classroom,
Tells all the men to leave.
Tells all the women to line up
And begins his shooting spree.

All the men walked away.
What were they thinking.
Didn't they have anything to say.
Couldn't they have jumped him
And knocked the gun out of his hand.
There might have been a different story
If we didn't tell all people
To jump and obey every command.

Military capitalism
Has taught its lessons well.
It's told us all to get to school
In time for the ringing of the bell.
It's told us all to be at work
When the clock strikes nine,
And it's told us to obey
Even the illegitimate authority
Of a mad man misogynist mind.

All the men walked away.
What were they thinking.
Didn't they have anything to say.
Couldn't they have jumped him
And knocked the gun out of his hand.
It might have been a different story
If we didn't tell all people
To jump and obey every command.

Military capitalism
Has built its structures all around,
Its chains of command and authority
To keep the people down.
We are told to follow orders
And not to reason why.
Now we mourn the fourteen dead
And the death of freedom's cry.

All the men walked away.
What were they thinking.
Didn't they have anything to say.
Couldn't they have jumped him
And knocked the gun out of his hand.
It might have been a different story
If we didn't tell all people
To jump and obey every command.
To jump and obey every command.

6th of December, 1989.

Mother Earth is Rising

(2013-201)

Mother Earth is rising
For true sustainability.
All around this planet
You can feel the energy.

Mother Earth is rising.
Mother Earth's children will be free.
Build a new tomorrow.
Weave a new reality.

Mother Earth is rising,
Becoming true community.
All around this planet
The spirit's alive in you and me.

Mother Earth is rising,
In every mountain, wood and sea.
Build a new tomorrow
That all the biosphere may be.
That all the biosphere may be,
In true sustainability,
That all the biosphere may be.

We Are Bad Boys and Girls

(2013-202)

We are bad boys and girls.
We have nothing more to lose.
We've fought the fight. We keep on fighting.
We have paid our dues.
We are bad boys and girls.
We have nothing more to lose.
We'll have a revolution,
If that's all right with you.

We will confront the empire
And we will bring it down.
We are the Earth Resistance.
We are the Rebel Underground.
We will fill the air with shouts
Of revolution now.
It takes bad boys and girls
To turn the world around.

We are bad boys and girls.
We have nothing more to lose.
We've fought the fight. We keep on fighting.
We have paid our dues.
We are bad boys and girls.
We have nothing more to lose.
We'll have a revolution,
If that's all right with you.

We are hundreds. We are thousands.
We are millions strong.
We will raise our hearts and voices
In one great freedom song.
The world that we are dreaming of
Will come before too long.
In the colours of black and red and white
And green we carry on.

We are bad boys and girls.
We have nothing more to lose.
We've fought the fight. We keep on fighting.
We have paid our dues.
We are bad boys and girls.
We have nothing more to lose.
We'll have a revolution,
If that's all right with you.

Red is for socialism,
Black for anarchy.
White for peace and nonviolence
And green for ecology.
We are marching ever forward,
For the world of our dreams,
A world of freedom and justice
And sustainability.

We are bad boys and girls.
We have nothing more to lose.
We've fought the fight. We keep on fighting.
We have paid our dues.
We are bad boys and girls.
We have nothing more to lose.
We'll have a revolution,
If that's all right with you.

Let us be a people of hope.
Let us be a people of hope.
Let us light one candle.
Let us be a people of hope.

We are journeyers on the road.
We are journeyers on the road.
As we travel let us grow.
We are journeyers on the road.

Let us nurture that hope within.
Let us nurture that hope within.
That a new day shall begin.
Let us nurture that hope within.

Hope and love walk hand in hand.
Hope and love walk hand in hand.
With dreams as numerous as the sand,
Hope and love walk hand in hand.

Hope and freedom take to flight.
Hope and freedom take to flight.
In the dark we light one light.
Hope and freedom take to flight.

Hope and peace will spread their wings.
Hope and peace will spread their wings.
In the light that shines in everything,
Hope and peace will spread their wings.

There is a soul force in us all.
There is a soul force in us all.
In all creatures great and small.
There is a soul force in us all.

As the world is turning 'round,
As the world is turning 'round,
We join our hearts and stand our ground,
As the world is turning 'round.

May the candle shine all night long.
May the candle shine all night long.
May it bring us to the dawn.
May the candle shine all night long.

Let us be a people of hope.
Let us be a people of hope.
Let us light one candle.
Let us be a people of hope.
Let us be a people of hope.

Ten Thousand Robots

(2013-204)

Ten thousand robots
Shining like gold,
Ten thousand robots
Doing what they are told.
Wheels of the machine
Turn in the night,
With the robots believing
That they have seen the light.

Ten thousand robots
With a smile on every face,
Ten thousand robots
Staring into space.
The music plays
Like a gentle soothing drug.
There will be no ripples on
The ocean of their blood.

Lords of the empire
Come like pounding rain.
Lords of the empire
Take away your brain.
Leaving only emptiness
In between your ears,
Never more to reason,
Never more to fear.

Ten thousand robots
Happy in their place.
Ten thousand robots
Filled with peace and grace.
The wheels of the machine
Turning on and on.
Ten thousand robots
Singing one sweet song.

Ten thousand robots
Shining like gold,
Ten thousand robots
Doing what they are told.
What about purpose.
What about sweet freedom.
What about the right to be
A thinking human being.
What about purpose.
What about sweet freedom.
What about the right to be
A thinking human being.

A Song for Malala

(2013-205)

All she said was, I wanna go to school.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.
While kids in other places say,
I don't wanna go to school today.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.

Malala is a young woman
From a village in Pakistan,
Who stood up for education
Hated by the Taliban.
The Taliban tried
To take away her life,
But she had the courage
And the power to survive.

All she said was, I wanna go to school.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.
Let us build a movement 'round the world,
For a better life for every boy and girl.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.

There are millions more Malalas
Who wanna go to school.
They must fight the patriarchy
And capitalism too,
If we're gonna have a world
Where everybody goes to school,
And learns self-worth and dignity
Instead of arbitrary rule.

All she said was, I wanna go to school.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.
Let's build a movement 'round the world
For a better life for every boy and girl.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.

Don't become a puppet
Of the USA,
Who drop their bombs and fire guns
Where the children play.
Be a voice for the millions.
Say what you wanna say.
Choose neither the scimitar
Nor the CIA.

Shame on Laura Bush
And Hillary Clinton too,
Praising you while slashing education
And dropping bombs on you.
Though I have no love for the terrorists
Or fundamentalist Islam,
The Western Empire has its own
Piles of skeletons.
And everyone knows the Grim Reaper

Makes his home in Washington.

All she said was, I wanna go to school.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.
Let's build a movement 'round the world
For a better life for every boy and girl.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.
All she said was, I wanna go to school.

May the People Stand as One

(2013-206)

May the people stand as one.
Cry for freedom.
Send oppression on the run.
Cry for freedom.

The struggle is hard and the struggle is long.
Cry for freedom.
We will warm our hearts with song.
Cry for freedom.

May the people stand as one.
Cry for freedom.
Men and women, old and young.
Cry for freedom.

The struggle goes on and on and on.
Cry for freedom.
But in solidarity we are strong.
Cry for freedom.

May the people stand as one.
Cry for freedom.
Find the strength to carry on.
Cry for freedom.

The wind will blow and the sun will rise.
Cry for freedom.
None will silence freedom's cry.
Cry for freedom.

May the people stand as one.
Cry for freedom.
In a universal love.
Cry for freedom.

Let us care for Mother Earth.
Cry for freedom.
Bring this world to a new birth.
Cry for freedom.

May the people stand as one.
Cry for freedom.
May we rise like the rising sun.
Cry for freedom.

With millions marching side by side.
Cry for freedom.
Surely we will turn the tide.
Cry for freedom.

May the people stand as one.
Cry for freedom.
Til the day our work is done.
Cry for freedom.

We are brothers and sisters in the dance of Earth.
We are friends and lovers in the dance of life.
Brother Sun and Sister Moon,
Shining free and shining bright.

Brother Sun will rise when the morning comes.
Sister Moon will rise as the evening falls.
Weaving a tapestry of love,
Listen to the wind as the owl calls.

We are people who dance 'tween the earth and sky.
Who dance with all in the flow of life.
Sun and moon and stars go by.
Listen to the wind as it calls through time.

Let us shine with every drop of sea.
Let us dream with every grain of sand.
Listen to the wind that blows so free.
And touch the universe with your hand.

Try to be a bridge without being walked on.
Try to be a bridge without being walked on.
Try to be a bridge without being walked on,
And without being blown away in the wind.

We all need bridges to cross those rivers.
We all need bridges to cross those rivers.
We all need bridges to cross those rivers,
Without being blown away in the wind.

Try to be a bridge without being walked on.
Try to be a bridge without being walked on.
Try to be a bridge without being walked on,
And without being blown away in the wind.

Be a bridge-builder whenever you can but.
Be a bridge-builder whenever you can but.
Be a bridge-builder whenever you can but
Don't be a doormat
For people to wipe their feet upon.
Don't be a doormat
For people to wipe their feet upon.

Try to be a bridge without being walked on.
Try to be a bridge without being walked on.
Try to be a bridge without being walked on,
And without being blown away in the wind.

Know when to build a bridge
And when to burn one.
Know when to build a bridge
And when to burn one.
Know when to build a bridge
And when to burn one.
Don't be a doormat
For people to wipe their feet upon.

Try to be a bridge without being walked on.
Try to be a bridge without being walked on.
Try to be a bridge without being walked on,
And without being blown away in the wind.

Don't be a doormat
For people to wipe their feet upon.
And without being blown away in the wind.

Come all you good people,
Good news to you I tell,
Of how the living movement
Is coming here to dwell.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

We have a choice of futures.
It's up to me and you.
The good of all the earth
Or the profits of a few.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

The transnational corporations
Are stretching far and wide,
Condemning all the planet
To a bloody ecocide.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

But we're a planetary people
Reaching hands around the world,
Uniting in one energy
That a new day may unfurl.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Nothing that is worth fighting for
Shall be gained without a fight.
We will not be silent.
We'll raise our voices and unite.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Let us have a noisy summer
To avoid a silent spring,
And stand up for the dignity
Of every living thing.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Come people of all nations,
Men and women, young and old.
We shall weave a new tomorrow
With the passion in our souls.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

All people of the planet
Wherever you may be,
Join the fight for peace and justice
And sustainability.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

So come all you good people,
Good news to you I tell,
Come join the living movement
Forever may we dwell.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Who Will Speak

(2013-210)

Who will speak for Mother Earth.
Who will speak for Mother Earth,
For her rivers and oceans and forests and
All the wild creatures of the land.

Who will give Mother Earth a voice,
So all the biosphere may rejoice.
Who will defend this planet home,
That we may live and love and grow.

Who will speak for Mother Earth.
Who will speak for Mother Earth,
For her rivers and oceans and forests and
All the wild creatures of the land.

Who will give Mother Earth a voice,
So all the biosphere may rejoice.
Who will defend this planet home,
That we may live and love and grow.

Who will speak for Mother Earth.
Who will speak for Mother Earth,
And help this planet to know its worth.
Who will speak for Mother Earth,
And help this planet to know its worth.
Who will speak for Mother Earth.
Who will speak for Mother Earth.

Each of us is a, unique snowflake,
Falling in our own trajectory.
But together we are a blizzard.
Together we are a blizzard.
We will blow til we have a new society.

Each of us is a, unique raindrop,
Falling in our own trajectory.
And together we are a rainstorm.
Together we are a rainstorm.
We will rain til we have a new society.

Each of us is a, unique ocean wave,
Moving on the surface of the sea.
But together we are an ocean.
Together we are an ocean.
We will roll til we have a new society.

Each of us is a, unique songbird,
Singing on our own branch of the tree.
But together we are a forest
Of proud songsters.
We will sing til we have a new society.

We are one and, we are many,
In uniqueness and in solidarity.
We are one and, we are many.
Let us dance til we build a new society.
Let us dance til we build a new society.
Let us dance til we build a new society.

Enough to Struggle

(2013-212)

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to love the earth enough to
Love the earth enough to
Love the earth enough to organize.

We've got to love the earth enough to
Love the earth enough to
Love the earth enough to organize.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to love the future enough to
Love the future enough to
Love the future enough to mobilize.

We've got to love the future enough to
Love the future enough to
Love the future enough to mobilize.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to dream peace enough to
Dream peace enough to
Dream peace enough to organize.

We've got to dream peace enough to
Dream peace enough to
Dream peace enough to organize.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to

Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to dream freedom enough to
Dream freedom enough to
Dream freedom enough to mobilize.

We've got to dream freedom enough to
Dream freedom enough to
Dream freedom enough to mobilize.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

We've got to love life enough to
Love life enough to
Love life enough to struggle.

Join our hearts and hands and minds
And struggle.
Feel the spirit of the times
And struggle.
Join our hearts and hands and minds
And struggle.
Feel the spirit of the times
And struggle.

The Change You Wish to See

(2013-213)

If you want to be the change you wish to see,
Maybe that means questioning authority.
If you want to be the change you wish to see,
Maybe that means not being afraid
Of controversy.

If you want a world without corporatization,
You're gonna have to go beyond self-purification.
Empowering the people to move beyond
The limits of the corporate designer throng.
Embrace the wild in everything.
Be dandelions in a new
Transforming spring.

Be the change you wish to see.
Question authority.
Be the change you wish to see,
For the sake of humanity.
Be the change you wish to see.
Fight the corporate hegemony.
Be the change you wish to see.
Set every creature of the planet free.
Be the change you wish to see.
Fight the corporatocracy.
Be the change you wish to see.
Proclaim a world of equity,
And radical democracy,
For the sake of humanity.
Be the change you wish to see.

In Our Millions We Will Rally

(2013-214)

Take a walk outside
The shadows of oppression.
Take a walk outside
The systems of repression.
Be prepared to lose the things
That you're afraid of losing.
Be prepared to make the choices
That you're afraid of choosing.
Don't let yourself be used
In a system fond of using.
Don't let yourself be accused
In a system fond of accusing.

My heart sings. My soul sings.
Freedom rings through the valley.
We are people gathering.
In our millions we will rally.
In our millions we will rally.

Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
The point is to change it.

People of the world unite and change the world.
People of the world unite and change the world.
People of the world unite and change the world.
It's time to rearrange it.

Socialism is a necessity my friends.
Socialism is a necessity my friends.
Socialism is a necessity my friends.
For we are endangered.

May we carry the revolution to the end.
Carry the revolution to the end.
Carry the revolution to the end.
May change be no stranger.

Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
The point is to change it.

People of the world unite and change the world.
People of the world unite and change the world.
People of the world unite and change the world.
It's time to rearrange it.

The revolution lives deep down within.
The revolution lives deep down within.
The revolution lives deep down within.
And we are the changers.

In hope and liberation let us begin.
In hope and liberation let us begin.
In hope and liberation let us begin.
For we are the changers.

Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
Philosophers have only interpreted the world.
The point is to change it.

People of the world unite and change the world.
People of the world unite and change the world.
People of the world unite and change the world.
It's time to rearrange it.
The point is to change it.
It's time to rearrange it.
The point is to change it.

They say if you're not a socialist at twenty
There is something wrong with your heart,
But if you're not a capitalist at forty
There is something wrong with your head.
Well here I am way passed forty
And I'm not a capitalist yet.
I must come to the logical conclusion.
There must be something wrong with my head.
There must be something wrong with my head.
There must be something wrong with my head.

I want to replace capitalism.
There must be something wrong with my head.
I believe in the power of activism.
There must be something wrong with my head.
I tell people to get off their apathy.
There must be something wrong with my head.
I want to save the world from catastrophe.
There must be something wrong with my head.

I don't believe the bosses
When they say "Trust us".
There must be something wrong with my head.
I'm working for a world
Of peace and justice.
There must be something wrong with my head.
I study history
And dream of revolution.
There must be something wrong with my head.
I want to build a new world
Out of the confusion.
There must be something wrong with my head.
There must be something wrong with my head.
There must be something wrong with my head.

They say if you're not a socialist at twenty
There is something wrong with your heart.
But if you're not a capitalist at forty,
There is something wrong with your head.
Well here I am way passed forty
And I'm not a capitalist yet.
I must come to the logical conclusion.
There must be something wrong with my head.
There must be something wrong with my head.
There must be something wrong with my head.

System Down

(2013-217)

It's been too many years in this company town.
It's been too many years of being screwed around.
So I've joined the revolutionary underground.
I will die, taking the capitalist system down.
System down, system down.
I will die, taking the capitalist system down.

The corporations from everywhere,
They're destroying the planet and they don't care.
There's gotta be a way to turn the world around.
I will die, taking the capitalist system down.
System down, system down.
I will die, taking the capitalist system down.

Come on workers of the world unite.
We are billions strong; we must stand and fight.
The power of Prometheus shall be unbound.
I will die, taking the capitalist system down.
System down, system down.
I will die, taking the capitalist system down.

You ask me what will I put in its place.
An egalitarian future for the human race.
A worker-owned cooperative economy now.
We will live, taking the capitalist system down.
System down, system down.
We will live, taking the capitalist system down.

If the workers of the world have a world-wide strike
And withdraw our power from the corporate might,
Capitalism will hit the ground.
We will live, taking the capitalist system down.
System down, system down.
We will live, taking the capitalist system down.

If the workers of the world have a world-wide strike
And withdraw our power from the corporate might,
Capitalism will hit the ground.
We will live, taking the capitalist system down.
System down, system down.
We will live, taking the capitalist system down.
We will live, taking the capitalist system down.

At the End of the Night

(2013-218)

At the end of the night
Is the morning glow.
At the end of the storm
Is a rain-bow.
At the end of a struggle
Is one gentle rose.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

A million march so peacefully
Dreaming of a world that could come to be,
While a million long for the day they'll be free.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

At the end of the night
Is the morning glow.
At the end of the storm
Is a rain-bow.
At the end of a struggle
Is one gentle rose.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

Seven billion people around this world,
Dreaming that a new day may unfurl,
Of peace and freedom and justice
In one great whirl.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

At the end of the night
Is the morning glow.
At the end of the storm
Is a rain-bow.
At the end of a struggle
Is one gentle rose.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

May every human heart beat as one,
In a song of freedom, in a song of love.
Let justice reign as bright as the sun.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

At the end of the night
Is the morning glow.
At the end of the storm
Is a rain-bow.
At the end of a struggle
Is one gentle rose.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

There's a song of peace and equity,
A song of solidarity
And care for the earth that all may be.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

At the end of the night

Is the morning glow.
At the end of the storm
Is a rain-bow.
At the end of a struggle
Is one gentle rose.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.
May it bloom in our hearts. May it grow.

All the Universe

(2013-219)

All the universe is a song,
And the melody goes on and on.
And the ugly duckling becomes a swan,
And the depths of darkness become the dawn.

All the universe is a dream,
And we are dreamers in the scheme.
We are the light. We are the beam.
We are the ripples on the stream.

All the universe is our home.
We are the writers. We are the poem.
We are searching for shalom,
And so we chant our sacred Om.

All the universe is on fire,
Burning with a cosmic love desire,
Burning with a vision to which we aspire.
We are the strings of the cosmic lyre.

All the universe is a song,
And the melody goes on and on.
And the ugly duckling becomes a swan,
And the depths of darkness become the dawn.

Spider Nation

(2013-220)

We are Spider Nation.
We are spider people.
Spinning webs of social change.
Spinning webs of freedom.
Spider people.
Spider men and spider women,
We are Spider Nation,
Spinning webs of dreaming,
Dreaming liberation,
Spider Nation.

The spider lives in all of us.
We are spider people.
People of the changing,
People of the weaving,
Spider people.
All around the planet,
We are Spider Nation.
We change the world through dreaming.
We are the transformation.
Spider Nation.

Don't be afraid to join us.
We are spider people.
Join us in our spinning,
Our weaving and our dreaming.
Spider people.
Come on out and join us.
We are Spider Nation.
Join us in our journey
To our destination.
Spider Nation.
Spider Nation.
Spider people,
Spider Nation.

How Do You Bring Down a Monster

(2013-221)

How do you bring down a monster
Without becoming a monster yourself.
How do you achieve dignity
Without trampling on the dignity
Of somebody else.

How do you bring down a fortress
Without becoming a fortress yourself.
How do you achieve freedom
Without trampling on the freedom
Of somebody else.

How do you crush the oppressor
Without becoming an oppressor yourself.
How do you achieve liberation
Without crushing the liberation
Of somebody else.

How do you bring down a monster
Without becoming a monster yourself.
How do you achieve dignity
Without trampling on the dignity
Of somebody else.

Song for Tristan Anderson

(2013-222)

13th of March 2009,
Tristan Anderson
A gentle anarchist,
Took his place at a demonstration
Protesting the building
Of the Israeli apartheid wall.

The demonstration
Was almost over.
He was taking pictures,
When an Israeli tear gas canister
Was fired at his head
And he was injured.

They took him in an ambulance
To a hospital in Tel Aviv.
They had to wait at a checkpoint
Where he almost bled to death.

Once they reached the hospital
They put him in a medically induced coma,
Hoping he would survive
Hoping he would fight for his life.

When fifteen months were over,
It was clear he would survive
But with long term injuries.
Now he's paralyzed on one side,
Has lost the sight in one of his eyes
And is a wheelchair user.
But he still goes to demonstrations,
To speak his peace.

13th of March 2009,
Tristan Anderson was injured
Serving in the nonviolent liberation army
For the freedom of Palestine.
The IDF could not silence him.
Let's raise a million voices
For freedom in our time.

We are the planetary resistance.
We are strong and bold in our persistence.
We are loud and proud in our insistence.
Resistance is the heart of existence.
Resistance is the heart of existence.

We live here on this planet that is turning,
This beautiful world that is burning,
Hoping that somehow we are learning,
To build the peace
For which our hearts are yearning.

We are the planetary resistance.
We are strong and bold in our persistence.
We are loud and proud in our insistence.
Resistance is the heart of existence.
Resistance is the heart of existence.

In our dreams we dream of crimson morning,
While the wind it wakes us with a warning.
We see a thousand butterflies a swarming.
They remind us of the world to be transforming.

We are the planetary resistance.
We are strong and bold in our persistence.
We are loud and proud in our insistence.
Resistance is the heart of existence.
Resistance is the heart of existence.
We are the planetary resistance.
Resistance is the heart of existence.
We are the planetary resistance.

Blue Marble

(2013-224)

7th of December 1972,
Apollo 17
On its way to the moon,
Took a photograph of the earth
That would come to be known
As the Blue Marble,
Blue Marble.

Sunlight shining over Africa
And the Indian Ocean,
Showing us a picture of who we are,
Showing us the earth at one.

Blue Marble, Blue Marble.

7th of December 1972,
Apollo 17
On its way to the moon,
Took a photograph of the earth
That would become known
As the Blue Marble.
Blue Marble.

Sunlight shining over Africa
And the Indian Ocean,
Showing us a picture of who we are,
Showing us the earth as one.

Blue Marble, Blue Marble, Blue Marble.

Our Sons and Daughters

(2013-225)

The young have visions
And the old dream dreams.
Our sons and daughters will prophets be.
The young have visions
And the old dream dreams.
Our sons and daughters will live in peace.

Justice rises with the sun,
And rolls across the sky so free.
The spirit lives in everyone,
In universal liberty.

The young have visions
And the old dream dreams.
Our sons and daughters will prophets be.
The young have visions
And the old dream dreams.
Our sons and daughters will live in peace.

There is a star beyond all stars.
There is a planet beyond all shores.
A star within that radiates,
A love that shines forever more.

The young have visions
And the old dream dreams.
Our sons and daughters will prophets be.
The young have visions
And the old dream dreams.
Our sons and daughters will live in peace.

We Live On

(2013-226)

Don't mourn but organize.
We live on. We live on.
Don't mourn but organize.
We live on.

In our memory may you rise.
We live on. We live on.
In our memory may you rise.
We live on.

In the waves upon the sea,
We live on. We live on.
In the waves upon the sea,
We live on.

In the gusting of the wind,
We live on. We live on.
In the gusting of the wind,
We live on.

In the gentle falling rain,
We live on. We live on.
In the gentle falling rain,
We live on.

In the snowy winter woods,
We live on. We live on.
In the snowy winter woods,
We live on.

In the summer marigolds,
We live on. We live on.
In the summer marigolds,
We live on.

In the meadowlark's sweet song,
We live on. We live on.
In the meadowlark's sweet song,
We live on.

In the calling of the loon,
We live on, We live on.
In the calling of the loon,
We live on.

In the warmshine of the sun,
We live on. We live on.
In the warmshine of the sun,
We live on.

In the phases of the moon,
We live on. We live on.
In the phases of the moon,
We live on.

In the quiet dark of space,
We live on. We live on.
In the quiet dark of space,
We live on.

In the shimmering of the stars,
We live on. We live on.
In the shimmering of the stars,
We live on.

In the dancing galaxies,
We live on. We live on.
In the dancing galaxies,
We live on.

In the nebulas of time,
We live on. We live on.
In the nebulas of time,
We live on.

In the universal mind,
We live on. We live on.
In the universal mind,
We live on.

We join you in the fight.
We live on. We live on.
We join you in the fight.
We live on.

Don't mourn but organize.
We live on. We live on.
Don't mourn but organize.
We live on.

In our memory may you rise.
We live on. We live on.
In our memory may you rise.
We live on.

I Do not Sleep

(2013-227)

I do not sleep. I am awake.
I am the voice you cannot break.
I am a warm and restless wind.
I vow to fight until we win.

I do not sleep. I am awake.
My might shall come, this world to shake.
I am the hard and driving rain
That sweeps away all power games.

I sweep away your power games,
And make this old world new again.
I make this broken world whole again.
I make this old world new again.

I make this broken world once more whole,
And bring back meaning to your soul.

Christopher was a big tall man.
He wanted to serve the mightiest king.
So he became a servant of the Christ
Who is the sovereign of everything.

A hermit told him to fast and pray,
So he could serve the Christ his Lord.
But Christopher said I can't do it that way.
There must be some other way in this world.

So the hermit said stand by the riverside,
And carry people across the stream.
For the river is wild and the river is wide.
You can carry people across confidently.

So Christopher stood by the riverside.
Year after year he kept his post.
He carried people across the stream,
Where there was no bridge and there was no boat.

And then one day a young child came,
And asked to be carried across the stream.
So Christopher placed him on his back.
He thought he could carry the child easily.

But the further he went into the stream,
The heavier the child became.
Until out in the middle of the rushing waves,
It felt like he carried the whole world's weight.

Christopher nearly fell and drowned.
The weight of the child was unbearable.
Til finally he made it to solid ground.
Who was this child, he did not know.

Then the child said to Christopher,
I am the Christchild whom you serve.
If it felt like you carried the whole world's weight,
You carried the one who made the world.

For bearing me the Christ your Lord,
You shall be known as Christopher.
I live in the hearts of everyone.
All the people whom you serve.

All the travelers who come,
And ask to be carried across the stream,
I dwell within them everyone.
When you carry them, you carry me.

Christopher was a big tall man,
Who wanted to serve the mightiest king.
Christopher was a big tall man,
Who wanted to serve the mightiest king.

When the Church Mouse Roars

(2013-229)

When the church mouse roars,
The stain glass windows tumble down.
When the church mouse roars,
The stain glass windows tumble down.

And the church mouse turns
Into a bear, and roams throughout the town.
And the church mouse turns
Into a bear, and roams throughout the town.

When the church mouse speaks,
The silence is broken all around.
When the church mouse speaks,
The silence is broken all around.

When the church mouse walks,
Its feet so heavy shake the ground.
When the church mouse walks,
Its feet so heavy shake the ground.

When the church mouse dreams,
It is like Prometheus unbound.
When the church mouse dreams,
It is like Prometheus unbound.

And the church mouse says,
Come and join the church mouse underground.
And the church mouse says,
Come and join the church mouse Underground.

Come and be a revolutionary church mouse.
Come and be a revolutionary church mouse.
Come and join the church mouse revolution.
Come and be a revolutionary church mouse.
Come and dream a new kind of evolution.
Come and be a revolutionary church mouse.
Come and be a revolutionary church mouse.
Come and find that radical solution.
Come and be a revolutionary church mouse.
Come and be a revolutionary church mouse.

Three Days at the Bottom of the Sea

(2013-230)

Three days at the bottom of the sea,
Three days at the bottom of the sea,
Surviving in an air pocket
None had dreamt could be,
Three days at the bottom of the sea.

Returning to the surface
Ever so slowly,
So the nitrogen
Could gradually fade away,
Bringing him up to face the world again,
When many had assumed he would be dead.

Three days at the bottom of the sea,
Three days at the bottom of the sea,
Surviving in an air pocket
None had dreamt could be,
Three days at the bottom of the sea.

Each one of us is that man
From the ocean floor,
Surviving despite the odds,
Returning to life's golden shore.
Rising from the ocean of despair,
Giving hope and strength to people everywhere.

Three days at the bottom of the sea,
Three days at the bottom of the sea,
Surviving in an air pocket
None had dreamt could be,
Three days at the bottom of the sea,
Three days at the bottom of the sea,
Three days at the bottom of the sea.

Say the C Word

(2013-231)

Some blame bureaucracy.
Some blame hypocrisy.
Not enough democracy,
Too much autocracy.

But they can't bring themselves to say
What many lived and died to say.
They can't bring themselves to say the C word.
They can't say the C word.
They can't say capitalism.
They can't say the C word.

Some blame the military.
Some blame the oligarchy.
Some blame patriarchy.
Some blame social hierarchy.

But they can't bring themselves to say
What many lived and died to say.
They can't bring themselves to say the C word.
They can't say the C word.
They can't say capitalism.
They can't say the C word.

Some say colonialism.
Some say neo-liberalism.
Some say imperialism.
Some say acqizitivism.

But they can't say the C word.

For to say the word, capitalism,
Is to rattle the cages of our prison.
It's to say that there might be another vision,
And that we might build a better system.

So they can't say the C word.
They can't say capitalism.
They can't say the C word.

But it's time for the people one and all,
All around this blue white ball,
The time has come to heed the call
And name the evils of capital.

It's time to say the C word.
It's time to say capitalism.
It's time to say the C word.

Capitalism is the cause
Of many a social evil.
Capitalism is destroying the earth
And oppressing many a people.

It's time to say the C word.
It's time to say capitalism.
It's time to say the C word.

Freedom is Only Freedom

(2013-232)

Freedom is only freedom
When enjoyed by all.
Dignity is only dignity
When enjoyed by all.

Peace is only peace
When it's as universal as the sun.
And springtime is only springtime
When it comes for everyone.

Let there be freedom.
Let there be dignity.
Let there be springtime
And universal peace.

May the dawn be breaking
In every heart and soul.
May the sun be rising
Sweet universal.
May the sun be rising
Sweet universal.

Freedom is only freedom
When enjoyed by all.
Dignity is only dignity
When enjoyed by all.

Peace is only peace
When it's as universal as the sun.
And springtime is only springtime
When it comes for everyone.

Let there be freedom.
Let there be dignity.
Let there be springtime
And universal peace.

May the dawn be breaking
In every heart and soul.
May the sun be rising
Sweet universal.
May the sun be rising
Sweet universal.

Freedom is only freedom
When enjoyed by all.

When We Rattle Cages

(2013-233)

When we rattle cages,
Those who've chained themselves
To the walls of their cages
Feel pain.

We must ask ourselves
Why have they chained themselves
To the walls of their cages
In the first place.

When we rattle cages,
Those who've chained themselves
To the walls of their cages
Feel pain.

We must ask ourselves
Why have they chained themselves
To the walls of their cages
In the first place.

Perhaps we can begin
By naming the cages.
Then perhaps we can go on
To name the chains.

Patriarchy is a cage.
Fundamentalist religion is a cage.
Nationalism is a cage.
Militarism is a cage.
Colonialism is a cage.
Imperialism is a cage.

Racism is a cage.
Homophobia is a cage.
Ablism is a cage.
Ageism is a cage.

Fossil fuel addiction is a cage.
Over consumption is a cage.
Nuclear addiction is a cage.
Hierarchy is a cage.

And now let's name the chains.

The fear of freedom is a chain.
The fear of falling is a chain.
The need for security is a chain.
The fear of loss of livelihood is a chain.
The fear of loss of social status is a chain.
The need for social acceptance is a chain.
The need for social respectability is a chain.
The fear of pain is a chain.

So now we've named the chains

And we've named the cages.
Maybe we can turn a few pages,
And build a new order of the ages.
Rattle the cages.
Rattle the cages.

Captain Boycott

(2013-234)

Captain boycott,
Captain Charles Boycott,
You choose to be the agent
Of an evil man.
You choose to serve
An absentee landlord,
Who would rob our brothers and sisters
Of their land.

Captain Boycott,
We will not work for you.
We will not harvest your crops
Or milk your cows.
We will avoid you.
We will shun you.
We will overcome
Your tyranny somehow.

Captain Boycott,
It's 1880,
Here in Ireland
A fudal system reigns.
It's been a bad year.
Our crops have failed.
How can the tenant farmers
Pay their rent
When there is no rain.

Captain Boycott,
We know you wouldn't bat an eye,
To evict our friends and neighbours
If they cannot pay.
So we will stand united,
Marching arm in arm,
And hope this day of tyranny
Will fall away.

Captain Boycott,
Your name's a verb now.
It means to practice
Non-cooperation.
You can smile now.
You've given your name to
A peaceful weapon
For the oppressed peoples
Of all nations.

Captain Boycott,
The way of tyranny shall fall,
As the people they unite.
You can choose to serve
These tyrannical structures,
Or you can find something better to do
And get on with life.

Captain Boycott,
You're dead and gone now.
A hundred years or more
Have come and gone.
Still there are those who serve
The tyrannical structures,
But the movement for justice
Carries on.

Non-cooperation
With systems of oppression
Is still a way
To work for justice without violence.
We are the people.
We struggle for freedom.
We refuse collaboration,
Co-optation,
Passivity or silence.

We are the people.
We struggle for freedom.
We refuse collaboration,
Co-optation,
Passivity or silence.

We will boycott. We will boycott.
Just like the good people of Ireland
Boycotted Captain Charles Boycott.

One Day Transformation

(2013-235)

Dance on the earth.
Sing to the sky.
Shout to the mountains.
Raise the freedom cry.

Dance on the earth.
Sing to the sky.
Shout to the mountains.
Raise the freedom cry.

One day there will be a transformation.
One day there will be a transformation.
When the people will arise from all nations,
And make the world anew.

We will be the rainbow warriors
Who come from all directions.
We will be the rainbow warriors
Who come from all directions.

Dream and remember.
Be lanterns in the rain.
We'll bring our hearts together.
We will be the change.

Dream and remember.
Be lanterns in the rain.
We'll bring our hearts together.
We will be the change.
We will be the change.
We will be the change.

Only One Picture

(2013-236)

I came to a place
Where there was only one picture,
An empty cage
With an open door.

Whoever had been
Inside the cage,
Had flown away
Forever more.

I came to a place
Where there was only one picture,
A moon rising
In the evening sky.

And the wolf became
A revolutionary
Howling at the moon
In the summer night.

I came to a place
Where there was only one picture,
A grizzly bear sitting
By the side of the road.

He said, I'm the grizzly
Who rattles the cages,
A survivor poet dreamer
From a long time ago.

Now the moon has been free
To dance in the evening,
To dance with all creatures
Who make the earth their home.

The wolf and the grizzly,
The free born canary,
Stepping into freedom
They join in the poem.

I came to a place
Where there was only one picture,
An empty cage
With an open door.

The sole dreaming songbird
Who lived in the cage had
Joined the free beings
On the sweet sunny shore.

And the cage had an open door.
Freedom forever more.
And the cage had an open door.
Freedom forever more.

Rock the Boat

(2013-237)

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Some people say
We're trying to keep ourselves afloat.
Don't rock the boat.
Some people say
We've gotta keep the status quo.
But here we go.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Make a wave. Make a wave.
Make a wave. Make a wave.
Make a wave. Make a wave.
Make a wave. make a wave.

Make a wave. Make a wave.
Make a wave. Make a wave.
Make a wave. Make a wave.
Make a wave. Make a wave.

Sometimes you've gotta rock the boat
In order to grow.
Come rock the boat.
Transformation comes
When the waves rise
And the wind does blow.
So here we go.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Rattle the cage. Rattle the cage.
Rattle the cage. Rattle the cage.
Rattle the cage. Rattle the cage.
Rattle the cage. Rattle the cage.

Rattle the cage. Rattle the cage.
Rattle the cage. Rattle the cage.
Rattle the cage. Rattle the cage.
Rattle the cage. Rattle the cage.

Rock the boat of capitalism.
Rock the boat of imperialism.
Rock the boat of militarism.
Rock the boat of colonialism.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Have a revolution. Have a revolution.
Have a revolution. Have a revolution.
Revolution.

Have a revolution. Have a revolution.
Have a revolution. Have a revolution.
Revolution.
Revolution, revolution.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.

Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat. Rock the boat.
Rock the boat.

What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
It means to live sustainably,
And know that in our Mother Earth
Our souls are free.
It means to live sustainably,
And know that in our Mother Earth
Our souls are free.

What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
It means to keep our ears close to the ground,
And hear the music as the earth goes 'round.
It means to keep our ears close to the ground,
And hear the music as the earth goes 'round.

What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
The earth is holy and her soul is free.
Her song is ringing deep in you and me.
The earth is holy and her soul is free.
Her song is ringing deep in you and me.

What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.
What does it mean to love our Mother Earth.

Who Will Remember

(2013-239)

Who will remember
The ones who've gone before,
The ones who died before their time
Because they dared to roar.
The ones who dreamed a greater day
And opened up the door.
The ones who dreamed that humankind
Could be so much more.

Who will remember
Emmett Till, Medgar Evers,
Andrew Goodman, James Chaney,
Michael Schwerner.

Who will remember
Alison Krause, **Sandra Scheuer**,
Jeff Miller, Bill Shroder,
James Green, Phillip Gibbs.

Who will remember
Frank Clearwater, Buddy Lamont,
Joe Stuntz, Anna Mae Aquash,

Who will remember
Che Guevara, Victor Jara,
Oscar Romero, Juan Jose Gerardi.

Who will remember
Ida Ford, **Maura Clarke**,
Jean Donovan, Dorothy **Kazel**.

Who will remember
Karen Silkwood, Chico Mendes,
Petra Kelly, Dudley George,
Ken Saro-Wiwa.

Who will remember
Carlo Giuliani, Rachel Corrie,
Thomas Hurndall, Brad Will.

Who will remember
The ones who've gone before,
The ones who died before their time
Because they dared to roar.
The ones who dreamed a greater day
And opened up the door,
The ones who dreamed that humankind
Could be so much more.
Who will remember
The ones who've gone before,
The ones who we've remembered here
And so many million more.
So many million more.

The corporate consultant
Called us radicals.
They said there was no way
That they could buy our souls.
They said they'd have to isolate us,
Send us to the edge,
And focus on wooing the realists
And idealists instead.

Criticize, discredit,
Isolate, marginalize.
Confusing all the issues
With corporation lies.
But we who are the radicals,
We will rise. We will rise.
Their system it will crumble
Before they realize.
Their system it will crumble
Before they realize.

So what does it really mean
To be a radical.
A radical is someone
With soul force in their soul.
It comes from the Greek word radicus
A word that means root.
Getting to the root of the problem
Is what radicals do.

Criticize, discredit,
Isolate, marginalize.
Bent on building a world that runs
On corporation lies.
But we who are the radicals,
We will rise. We will rise.
Their system it will crumble
Before they realize.
Their system it will crumble
Before they realize.

So if someone calls you radical,
Take it as a complement.
History only moves forward
When people dare to dissent.
When we dare to raise our voices
And turn the world around,
Building a nonviolent people's
Dissident underground.

We will not allow ourselves
To be marginalize.
The people of the world
Have grown wise to corporate lies.
We who are the radicals,

We will rise. We will rise.
Their system it will crumble
Before they realize.
Their system it will crumble
Before they realize.

We will not allow ourselves
To be marginalized.
The people of the world
Have grown wise to corporate lies.
We who are the radicals,
We will rise. We will rise.
Their system it will crumble
Before they realize.
Their system it will crumble
Before they realize.

Their corporate machine will fall
Before they realize.
Their corporate machine will fall
Before they realize.

Radical rise, radical rise, radical rise.

That Further Shore

(2013-241)

Windmills turning in the wind,
Photovoltaics shining free,
Geo-thermal heat pumps in the ground,
Biofuels on the scale of community.

No need to dig uranium,
No need to dig for oil or coal,
With the power of the wind water earth and sun,
Let us all build a future where we can be whole.

Let the windmills turn in the evening sky.
Let the solar cells warm forever more.
May the people live in freedom with a freedom cry.
May we travel on together to that further shore.
May the people live in freedom with a freedom cry.
May we travel on together to that further shore.

We Are Human Souls

(2013-242)

We are human souls
As bright as angels,
Coming like the dawn across space time.
We are meaning.
We are being.
All the universe will be one cosmic rhyme.

We are the flower.
We are the cosmos.
Dreaming in the power of the all.
We are soul force.
We are love force.
Joining hearts around this blue white ball.

We are freedom.
We are equity.
The beauty at the centre of all things.
We are peace and
We are dignity.
The hope at the heart of coming spring.

We are the beauty at the centre of all things.
We are the hope at the heart of coming spring.
Joining hearts across this galaxy.
Daring to dream in dignity.
Joining hearts across this galaxy.
Daring to dream in dignity.

I don't wanna make no deal with Sauron.
Mordor is a sad and lonely place,
Of burned out cities and hollowed out mountains.
The destruction machine is really in your face.

I don't wanna make no deal with the Emperor,
Conspiring to hide his nakedness there.
The new clothes, the new plans,
Are empty and painful.
All they bring is oppression to people everywhere.

I don't wanna make no deal with the Empire,
Spreading its rule across the galaxy.
I proclaim the common
The popular republic.
I stand with those who are fighting to be free.

I don't wanna make no deal with the oligarchs,
To become the servant of the Iron Heel.
The power of the iron hand must crumble.
I'm a free Earth citizen. I make no deal.

Let us steel fire from Mount Olympus,
And share that fire of freedom with everyone,
Freedom to create and dream and imagine
In the love and light and warmth of the sun.

I don't wanna make no deal with the powerful.
The systems of oppression are only too real.
We feel those structures of paper and iron.
I'm a free Earth citizen. I make no deal.

Let us steel fire from Mount Olympus.
Share the fire of freedom with everyone.
The freedom to create and dream and imagine.
Let us be revolutionary Prometheans.

I make no deal. I make no deal.

It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.

Whether you're a factory worker in Bangladesh,
Or an Indigenous person in Nigeria,
Whether you're a street vender in Brazil,
Whether you're a peasant in Venezuela,

It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.

Whether you're a tree-defender in India,
Or a villager whose well's been killed
By Coca Cola,
Occupying the factories in Argentina,
Or fighting against the tar sands in Alberta.

It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.

The corporations tell us they're invincible,
But we know in our hearts they won't last forever.
The day will come when capitalism
Will be overthrown,
When seven billion people
Join their hands and hearts together.

It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.
Revolution all around this planet.
It's time for a global intifada.
Revolution all around this planet.
It's time for a global intifada.
It's time for a global intifada.
Time for a global intifada.

Somewhere the Goddess Sleeps

(2013-245)

Somewhere the Goddess sleeps,
In the ocean deep.
Somewhere the Goddess sleeps,
And dreams a heart-felt dream.

A dream of galaxies,
Of planets turning free,
Of stars reflected in seas,
Of winds that stir the trees.

Of hearts that dare to beat,
Of hands that dare to meet,
Of smiles that dare to greet,
Of minds that dare to be.

Of visions we could free,
In rain and snow and sleet,
Of storms that scatter seeds,
And thoughts upon the breeze.

Somewhere the Goddess sleeps,
In the ocean deep.
Somewhere the Goddess sleeps,
And dreams a heart-felt dream.

A dream of equity,
A dream of dignity,
A dream of liberty,
A dream of you and me.

When will the Goddess wake,
And hear the morning break,
And feel the mountains quake,
And feel the cosmos shake.

Somewhere the Goddess sleeps,
In the ocean deep.
Somewhere the Goddess sleeps,
And dreams a heart-felt dream.

Somewhere the Goddess sleeps.
Somewhere the Goddess Sleeps.
Somewhere the Goddess sleeps.

Move It On Together

(2013-246)

We will give you
A four leaf future,
Of white and red and green and black.
Once we move forward,
Brothers and sisters,
There will be no turning back.

White for peace and nonviolence,
Red for social justice,
Green for ecology,
Black for sweet anarchy.

We will give you
A four leaf future,
Of white and red and green and black.
Once we move forward,
Brothers and sisters,
There will be no turning back.

Move it on together,
Brothers and sisters.
Move it on together.
Be bold resisters.
Move it on together,
Brothers and sisters.
Move it on together.
Be bold resisters.

We will give you
A four leaf future,
Of white and red and green and black.
Once we move forward,
Brothers and sisters,
There will be no turning back.

White for peace and nonviolence,
Red for social justice,
Green for ecology,
Black for sweet anarchy.

Move it on together,
Brothers and sisters.
Move it on together.
Be bold resisters.
Move it on together,
Brothers and sisters.
Move it on together.
Be bold resisters.

Let there be peace and nonviolence.
Let there be social justice.
Let there be ecology.
Let there be sweet anarchy.

Move it on together,
Brothers and sisters.
Move it on together.
Be bold resisters.
Move it on together,
Brothers and sisters.
Move it on together.
Be bold resisters.

Move it on together.
Move it on together.
Move it on together.

The Lamp of the Body

(2013-247)

The lamp of the body is the inner eye,
Looking deep within you.
The lamp of the body is the inner eye,
Looking deep within you.

When you look within you find
You can no longer serve
The powers and principalities
That rule this broken world.

When you look within you find
You can no longer serve
The powers and principalities
That rule this broken world.

The lamp of the body is the inner eye,
Looking deep within you.
The lamp of the body is the inner eye,
Looking deep within you.

As one we break our chains and find
We're daring to be free,
Free from enslavement to the powers
And principalities.

As one we break our chains and find
We're daring to be free,
Free from enslavement to the powers
And principalities.

The lamp of the body is the inner eye,
Looking deep within you.
The lamp of the body is the inner eye,
Looking deep within you.

So let us look within and dream
A just and peaceful world,
And know that new world that we dream
Will one day be unfurled.

So let us look within and dream
A just and peaceful world,
And know that new world that we dream
Will one day be unfurled.

The lamp of the body is the inner eye,
Looking deep within you.
The lamp of the body is the inner eye,
Looking deep within you.

We Stand and We Whisper

(2013-248)

We stand and we whisper, association.
We stand and we whisper, organization.
We stand and we whisper, cooperation.
We stand and we whisper, visualization.

We stand and we whisper, imagination.
We stand and we whisper, emancipation.
We stand and we whisper, liberation.
We stand and we whisper, transformation.

We will stand and build it
A world of eco-nations.
A new vision
Of a living planet will
Replace this world of corporatization.

We will stand and build it
A world of eco-nations.
A new vision
Of a living planet will
Replace this world of corporatization.

We stand and we whisper, association.
We stand and we whisper, organization.
We stand and we whisper, cooperation.
We stand and we whisper, visualization.

We stand and we whisper, imagination.
We stand and we whisper, emancipation.
We stand and we whisper, liberation.
We stand and we whisper, transformation.

We will stand and build it
A world of eco-nations.
A new vision
Of a living planet will
Replace this world of corporatization.

We will stand and build it
A world of eco-nations.
A new vision
Of a living planet will
Replace this world of corporatization.

We stand and we whisper, reanimation.
We stand and we whisper, realization.
We stand and we whisper, actualization.
We stand and we whisper,
Revolutionary transformation.
We stand and we whisper,
Revolutionary transformation.

We will stand and build it
A world of eco-nations.

A new vision
Of a living planet will
Replace this world of corporatization.

Revolutionary transformation.
Revolutionary transformation.

Once There Was a Banquet

(2013-249)

Once there was a banquet
In a place called Babylon,
Where the rulers of the empire
Were enjoying themselves and carrying on.

Then amid the celebrations
There came a mystic hand,
That wrote strange words upon the wall
That they did not understand.

So they invited Daniel
To read the writing on the wall,
And Daniel read the writing on the wall
And said your empire shall fall.

Daniel read the writing on the wall,
Said what they did not wish to hear.
Daniel read the writing on the wall,
And indeed it brought no cheer.

Then came the Pursian army
In the middle of the night.
Amidst the celebrations,
With many too drunk to fight.

In a single night the city crumbled,
Towers falling all around.
The writing on the wall came to Pass.
The empire came down.

Daniel read the writing on the wall,
Said what they did not wish to hear.
Daniel read the writing on the wall,
And by morning it was all too clear.

Sometimes an empire of gold
Will fall in a single night,
With nothing there remaining
To greet the morning light.

Only the crumbled towers,
And a weeping here and there,
As the people of the world arise
To take what is their share.

And Daniel reads the writing on the wall,
Says your kingdom shall disappear.
Daniel reads the writing on the wall,
For all who dare to hear.

Daniel reads the writing on the wall,
Says what we do not wish to hear.
Daniel reads the writing on the wall,
And by morning it is all too clear.

Set That Angel Free

(2013-250)

The mother of Lao-tse
Opened up her mystic's eye.
She caught a falling star
That set her form alight.

She gave birth to a prophet
Who showed us all the way.
Live humbly and gently,
Upon this shadowed plane.

Everyone is an angel
Deep down inside.
Bring that angel to the surface
And in peace you shall abide.

Lao-tse comes in every age
To teach his way of peace,
That human beings everywhere
May set that angel free.

The falling star returns
To the heavens high above,
To come again in the course of time
To join that peace with love.

Reaching hands around the world
And hearts across the sea,
That human beings everywhere
May set that angel free.

The venerable master
Will come again in time,
To teach us what we need to know
If we are to survive.

The angel grows in all of us
And seeks divinity
That human beings everywhere
May set that angel free.

O lovers of the earth and sky,
O lovers of all life,
Each tree, each flower, each blade of grass
Will speak to you of time.

The venerable master
Sits calmly on his own.
To the children of three thousand years
He says, You shall never be alone.

For the spirits and the angels
They gather everywhere,
The stars that shine, the grains of sand,
Earth, fire, water, air.

The human heart shall beat again
And touch divinity,
And human beings everywhere
Shall set that angel free.
And human beings everywhere
Shall set that angel free.

But the Cannons Line Up

(2013-251)

I've heard it said
That the well-being
Of the entire world
Is not worth the death
Of a single child,
But the cannons line up
And prepare to fire.

I've heard it said
That the well-being
Of the entire world
Is not worth the death
Of a single child,
But millions are the children
Who've been killed
For the sake of empire.

The empires march across the land
With the chaplains of the war
Marching hand in hand.
The killing fields are everywhere.
There is blood on everyone's hands,
Blood in everyone's mind and soul.
The war criminals are as numerous
As the grains of sand.

I've heard it said
That the well-being
Of the entire world
Is not worth the death
Of a single child,
But the cannons line up
And prepare to fire.

The words of Dostoyevsky
On a whispered wind
From so long ago.
Now we dream in the countries
Where we dwell
That our hearts may be purified
And turned as white as snow.
I've heard it said
That the well-being
Of the entire world
Is not worth the death
Of a single child,
But the cannons line up
And prepare to fire.
The empires preparing to acquire
Whatever they may desire,
And the cannons line up
And prepare to fire.

The Peace Sign

2013-252)

The peace sign came from somewhere on the breeze,
Emerging from the deep collective mind,
A circle 'round a scrawl of gentle lines,
The signs in semaphore for N and D.
The upright line perhaps could be perceived
As symbolizing hope in troubled times.
The downward lines, meanwhile, could be a sign
Of sorrow for a world so far from peace.

Since April fourth of 1958,
When first the peace sign publicly was flown,
It's traveled 'round the world from state to state,
And in the human heart carved out a home.
The peace sign stands, and in its own quiet way,
Calls us to live, to love the world and grow.

Part Three

Born to Rock Boats,
Songs 1 to 140 of 2014.

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You say you didn't get where you are,
By daring to ask questions.
You say you didn't get where you are,
By raising your voice against oppression.

You got where you are. You climbed the ladders,
By doing what you were told.
But what's the point in making it to the top
If you have no soul.
If you have no soul.

You lived your life as the years went by,
To compete and to conform,
Conforming to the capitalist system,
Where an empty soul is the norm.

Now you stand at the top of your pyramid
And you think you're in control,
But what's the point in making it to the top,
If you have no soul.
If you have no soul.

You got the house and the spouse
And the two-car garage,
And the sparkling career.
Society calls you successful.
Complements are all you hear.

But the emptiness on a cold dark wind
Will come and take its toll.
What's the point in making it to the top,
If you have no soul.
If you have no soul.

There were those of us who stayed in the streets,
Who stayed in the demonstration,
Our brothers and sisters and comrades all
Who dream of transformation.

We are still working for a new world,
Where we may all be whole,
With peace and justice in our hearts,
And Utopia in our souls.
And Utopia in our souls.
And Utopia in our souls.

15th of June 1955

(2014-002)

15th of June
1955,
The spirit of nonviolent
Resistance was alive.
Thirty people took their stand
And chose to stay outside,
When the nuclear attack sirens
Told them all to fall in line.

15th of June
1955 the day,
City Hall Park
In New York City was the place.
Thirty people stayed outside
When the nuclear sirens whaled,
And the rule was,
Go into the fallout shelters
Or the subways, or go to jail.

15th of June
1955,
Thirty people bore witness
And would not join the battle cry.
Saying we will not prepare for a war
That no one will survive.
We have to talk about disarmament,
Our future and our lives.

15th of June
1955 the day,
The thirty received a reprimand,
But they did not go away.
In the following years the movement grew,
Til there were thousands in the crowd,
Using the power of nonviolence
Against the mushroom cloud.

Eventually the nuclear drills
Were brought to an end,
With thousands in many cities
Making it clear they would not bend.
In October 1962,
The world went to the brink,
And we realized if we were to survive,
We'd have to change the way we think.

15th of June
1955,
Let's thank the ones who stood outside
That humanity survived.
Now the systems of destruction
That plunder the earth today,
Must also be confronted
And must also fall away.

Now many years have come and gone
Since 1955,
But we must do the equivalent now
Of remaining outside.
When millions follow mindlessly
In a grim conformity,
We must act for peace and justice
And sustainability.

15th of June, 1955,
15th of June, 1955.

The Wind of the Spirit

(2014-003)

The wind of the spirit
Calls through the ages.
The wind of the spirit
Comes to rattle cages.

The wind of the spirit
Is mighty as the storm.
It dreams of a day when
Cages shall be no more.

The wind of the spirit
Has come to turn the pages.
It calls for liberation,
As it has throughout the ages.

Free yourselves from your cages.
Open up your cages' doors.
In the power of the spirit
Imprisonment shall be no more.

The wind of the spirit
Calls through the ages.
The wind of the spirit
Comes to rattle cages.

BDS, BDS,
It's time to talk about BDS.
Don't let anybody ever tell you
It gives them too much stress.
It's time to talk about BDS.

Boycott, divestment
And sanctions are the words.
That is what BDS stands for.
It's our way of saying
To the government of Israel,
It's time to let the Palestinian people go.
Let our people go.

BDS, BDS,
It's time to talk about BDS.
Don't let anybody ever tell you,
It gives them too much stress.
It's time to talk about BDS.

One drop of water
May not seem like very much,
But soon you have a thousand
And then you have a rush.
And then you have a river
Running over the land,
And the people realize
We've got the future in our hands.
The future's in our hands.

BDS, BDS,
It's time to talk about BDS.
The movement it is growing.
Soon we will see success.
It's time to talk about BDS.

We'll boycott the products
Without hesitation,
Of the companies enabling
The Israeli occupation.
We'll tell stores not to sell them
But to call for a just peace.
There'll be no way to stop the river
Til the people they are free.
Til the people they are free.

BDS, BDS,
It's time to talk about BDS.
The movement it is growing.
Soon we will see success.
It's time to talk about BDS.

In your churches,
In your synagogues,

In your unions,
In your community associations,
Tell everyone you know,
Everywhere you go,
About BDS, BDS, BDS.

It's time to let
The Palestinian people go.
They don't enjoy living
In an occupation zone.
They don't like the Israeli army
Bulldozing all their homes,
Taking their land metre by metre
Til they've nowhere else to go.

It's time for BDS, BDS, BDS, BDS.
Boycott, divestment and sanctions.
BDS, BDS.

The corporate office towers,
They mine the deadly oil,
And mine the deadly uranium
And poison all the soil.
They think that they can own
Anything they choose,
And laugh in the faces of those
Who dare to refuse.

But they don't own the rivers,
And they don't own the streams.
They don't own our thoughts and
They don't own our dreams.
They don't own the earth,
Even though they think they do.
They don't own our hearts and minds.
They don't own me; they don't own you.

The corporate office towers
Smile their corporate smiles.
They think that they can capture,
Destroying all things wild.
They think that they can tame us
And tame the biosphere,
Til the age of corporate totalitarianism's
Finally here.

But they don't own the sunlight,
And they don't own the rain.
They don't own the prairies,
The tall grass or the grain.
They don't own the wind
That blows across the field,
And they don't own our beings,
What we think or what we feel.

The deadly corporations
Keep trying to take control,
But they'll never own the earth
And they'll never own our souls.
They'll never own our heartbeats,
Our inner freedom or joy.
And they never will succeed in turning
This earth into their toy.

And they don't own the rivers,
And they don't own the streams.
They don't own our thoughts and
They don't own our dreams.
They don't own the earth,
Even though they think they do.
They don't own our hearts and minds.
They don't own me; they don't own you.

Only we can own ourselves,
Wherever it is we go.
Only the rivers can own the rivers
As their waters flow.
Only the wind and rain
Can own the wind and rain.
Only the tall grass and the grain
Can own the tall grass and the grain.

So we who are the people,
Let us own what's ours to own,
And live in a balance
With Earth our island home.
We who are the people,
Let us own what's ours to own,
And live in a balance
With Earth our island home.

You Can't Kill the Green Man

(2014-006)

You can't kill the Green Man.
He keeps on coming back.
The gentle forest dream man
Who tells us of the path.

You can't kill the Green Man.
he will reappear,
And play the gentle music
Our hearts long to hear.

You can't kill the Green Man.
He'll be back again,
Transforming us with wildness
From every moor and glen.

You can't kill the Green Man
Forever wild and free,
Spirit of the wildlands
Who transforms reality.

You can't kill the Green Man.
You can't kill the Green Man.
You can't kill the Green Man.

The Green Man is gentle.
The Green Man is wild.
The Green Man lives
At the heart of the forest,
And in every man woman and child.

The Green Man is alive.
The Green Man lives forever.
And the people will survive
And travel on together.

You can't kill the Green Man.
You can't kill the Green Man.
You can't kill the Green Man.

This is a song of love for the world,
A song for you and me.
A song to set our hearts awhirl,
A song to set you free.

This is a song of love for the world,
A song for me and you.
Song of a vision to unfurl,
And shout across the blue.

Remember your name.
Remember from where you came.
Remember your mind
And a love for all humankind.

Let your love go around the world
As the world goes 'round.
Let your love go around the world
As the world goes 'round.
Let your love go around the world
As the world goes 'round.
Let your love go around the world
As the world goes 'round.

Let your dreams go around the world
As the world dreams on.
Let your dreams go around the world
As the world dreams on.
Let your dreams go around the world
As the world dreams on.
Let your dreams go around the world
As the world dreams on.

And the day breaks around the world
With the breaking dawn.
The day breaks around the world
With the breaking dawn.
The day breaks around the world
With the breaking dawn.
The day breaks around the world
With the breaking dawn.

And the people around the world
We shall carry on.
The people around the world
We shall carry on.
The people around the world
We shall carry on.
The people around the world
We shall carry on.

Let your love go around the world
As the world goes 'round.
Let your love go around the world

As the world goes 'round.
Let your love go around the world
As the world goes 'round.
Let your love go around the world
As the world goes 'round.

Around the world, the world goes 'round.
Around the world, the world goes 'round.

I was born to rock boats.
I can't help it.
I was born to rattle cages.
I can't help it.
I was born to challenge people.
I can't help it.
And do that thing that enrages.
I can't help it.

People don't like it
When their boats are rocked.
They want to enjoy
Their private yachts.
But rocking boats
Is what I'm all about.
I can't help it.

People don't like it
When their cages are rattled.
They want to live their lives
In silly mindless prattle.
But I come and tell them
To go into battle.
I can't help it.

I was born to rock boats.
I can't help it.
I was born to rattle cages.
I can't help it.
I was born to challenge people.
I can't help it.
And work for positive changes.
I can't help it.

People want to enjoy
Their pleasure cruise.
For a boat-rocking prophet
They have no use.
They tell me we've really
Had enough of you.
They throw me overboard.

People want to enjoy
The cages where they live.
They don't want to hear
About an alternative.
They tell me not to look
So glum and so glib.
But I say what are you living for.

I was born to rock boats.
I can't help it.
I was born to rattle cages.
I can't help it.

I was born to challenge people.
I can't help it.
And do that thing that rearranges.
I can't help it.

I was born to rock boats.
I can't help it.
I was born to rattle cages.
I can't help it.
I was born to challenge people.
I can't help it.
And do that thing that enrages.
I can't help it.

I was born to rock boats.
I was born to rock boats.
I was born to rock boats.

Nice Nice Nice

(2014-009)

Once there was a community
That was nice nice nice.
And all the people there you see
Were nice nice nice.
It was brimming with generosity.
It was nice nice nice.
They said come be merry and dance with me,
And we'll be nice nice nice.

But when you whispered a word
Like social justice,
Or when you whispered a word
Like social change,
These people who were nice nice nice,
They looked at you kind of strange.

We don't wanna hear about issues.
We are nice nice nice.
We don't wanna see the big picture.
We are nice nice nice.
We don't wanna do any thinking.
We are nice nice nice.
We don't wanna do anything.
We are nice nice nice.

And when you whispered a word
Like activism,
And when you whispered a word
Like revolution,
This community that was nice nice nice,
Started stumbling around
In their confusion.

Once there was a community
That was nice nice nice.
And all the people there you see,
Were nice nice nice.
It was brimming with generosity.
It was nice nice nice.
They said come be merry and dance with me,
And we'll be nice nice nice.

Nice nice nicy nicy nice nice
Nice nice nice,
Nice nice nicy nice nice nice
Nice nice nice.

I Think I'm a Losin' My Marbles

(2014-010)

I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
I tell ya it's a doggon shame.
I think i'm a losin' my marbles.
They're goin' right down the drain.
I can't blame doctors or TV dinners.
It's Steven Harper and the corporate sinners.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They'll be repossessed any day.

I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
It's takin' me out of the game.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
I tell you it's a doggon shame.
I can blame it on the evangelical steeples,
Sucking all the energy out of the people.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They'll be repossessed any day.

I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
It's driving me insane.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
There's not much left of my brain.
It might be the pushers pushin' their drugs.
More likely it's the corporation thugs.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They'll be repossessed any day.

I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
There's not much more I can say.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They're rollin' rollin' all away.
It might be a trade deal comin' to bind
What rightfully is yours and mine.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They'll be repossessed any day.

I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
I tell you it's a doggon shame.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They're goin' right down the drain.
I'm forced to live with anxiety
In capitalist society.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They'll be repossessed any day.

I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
It's drivin' me insane.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
There's not much left of my brain.
That's all there is to this sweet song.
Life is short but the road is long.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They'll be repossessed any day.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.

They'll be repossessed any day.
I think I'm a losin' my marbles.
They'll be repossessed any day.

Noam Chomsky said, quite simply,
We have a choice to make,
Hegemony or survival.
Noam Chomsky said, quite simply,
We have a choice to make,
Hegemony or survival.

Capitalism cannot be made
Sustainable,
But a classless cooperative world
Is attainable.
Capitalism cannot be made
Sustainable,
But a classless cooperative world
Is attainable.

Noam Chomsky said, quite simply,
We have a choice to make,
Hegemony or survival.
Noam Chomsky said, quite simply,
We have a choice to make,
Hegemony or survival.

You can spend your life
Serving the interests
Of the corporations,
Or you can join the movement
For social and ecological
Liberation.

You can spend your life
Serving the interests
Of the corporations,
Or you can join the movement
For social and ecological
Liberation.

Noam Chomsky said, quite simply,
We have a choice to make,
Hegemony or survival.
Noam Chomsky said, quite simply,
We have a choice to make,
Hegemony or survival.

Come and join the movement
For liberation.
Join the revolutionary
Transformation.
Come and join the movement
For liberation.
Join the revolutionary
Transformation.

We have a choice to make,

Hegemony or survival.
We have a choice to make,
Hegemony or survival.
Hegemony or survival.

Piper payers, piper payers,
Who will confront the, piper payers.
Piper payers, piper payers,
Who will confront the, piper payers.

We are the pipers
Who lead the marches,
Saying no to planetary doom.
What do we say to
The piper payers,
When those who pay the pipers call the tune.

Piper payers, piper payers,
Who will confront the, piper payers.
Piper payers, piper payers,
Who will confront the, piper payers.

Some say take the money
From the corporations,
They're ready to paint you
In their corporate shade of green.
But others question
And see co-optation.
Are we just another tentacle
Of the steal machine.

Piper payers, piper payers,
Who will confront the, piper payers.
Piper payers, piper payers,
Who will confront the, piper payers.

Some try to tell me
That Rio Tinto,
Cameco and Walmart
Will save the earth.
Sun Core and Exxon
And British Petroleum
Will bring this world to
A new birth.

But I say the only way
To transformation,
The only way to sustainability,
Is to build a world without
Corporations,
Where worker collectives own the economy.

Piper payers, piper payers,
Time to confront the, piper payers.
Piper payers, piper payers,
Time to confront the, piper payers.

A people's song will
Weave the future,

Weave the world we wish to be.
Anarchosyndicalist
Revolution
Is the only way we can be free.

Piper payers, piper payers,
Overthrow the, piper payers.
Piper payers, piper payers,
Overthrow the, piper payers.
Time to confront the, piper payers.
Build a world without, piper payers.
Overthrow the, piper payers.

What is the meaning of resurrection.
What is the meaning of resurrection.

A working class people
In Judaea and Galilee,
Moved by a man
Filled with love and compassion,
Who taught them all to feel
A sense of dignity,
And that if thousands come together
A new world can happen.

Then he was taken from them
By the forces of empire,
Hung on a cross
Where he suffered and died.
What more could there be
After such an ending.
Could the message and the movement
And the hope survive.

What is the meaning of resurrection.
What is the meaning of resurrection.
There's hope beyond the boundaries
Of imperialism.
There's hope beyond the boundaries
Of militarism.

Then some of the women
Had dreams about him,
Dreamed that he was
Somehow still living,
Dreamed that the cross
Had not been the ending,
That he was alive,
That he had risen.

The dreams became stories
And spread through the movement,
That death and empire
Would be conquered by life,
That love and life
And hope shall triumph.
Let us all turn our faces
To the bright blue sky.

What is the meaning of resurrection.
What is the meaning of resurrection.
There's hope beyond the boundaries
Of imperialism.
There's hope beyond the boundaries
Of militarism.

To spend our time wondering

Did it really happen,
Would be to miss the point
Of it all I'm thinking.
The story is the story
Of a working class people,
Who knew that this world
Of empire shall fall,
To a new world of peace
And freedom and justice,
And love and compassion
And dignity for all.

The story is the story
Of a working class people,
Who knew that this world
Of empire shall fall,
To a new world of peace
And freedom and justice,
And love and compassion
And community for all.

What is the meaning of resurrection.
What is the meaning of resurrection.
There's hope beyond the boundaries
Of imperialism.
There's hope beyond the boundaries
Of militarism.

What is the meaning of resurrection.
What is the meaning of resurrection.
What is the meaning of resurrection.
What is the meaning of resurrection.

I Rebel Therefore We Are

(2014-014)

I am the rebel.
I rebel therefore we are.
Illuminate the universe
By the light of the inward star.
I am not alone.
There are millions of us here,
Preparing to overthrow
Capitalism without fear.

I am the rebel.
I rebel therefore we are.
We are the rebellion
Of seven billion hearts.
To rebel is to come alive.
To rebel is to be born.
To rebel is to build a movement
That is ready to transform.

I am the rebel.
I rebel therefore we are.
We are the rebellion
Of seven billion hearts.
Come join the rebellion
For we are everywhere.
Come and build a future
Sustainable free and fair.

I rebel therefore we are.
I rebel therefore we are.

The words that once were spoken
By Albert Camus,
Now sing within the hearts
And souls of me and you.

I rebel therefore we are.
I rebel therefore we are.

Gunshots Were Heard

(2014-015)

Gunshots were heard
'Neath the deep prairie sky.
There was nowhere to run.
There was nowhere to hide.

Gunshots were heard
On a dark afternoon,
On a land at the middle
Of a land rights dispute.

Gunshots were heard.
People faced it with courage,
At a place called Oglala
On the Pine Ridge Reserve.

26th of June
1975,
Some would wear the badge of honour
For having been there and survived.

Gunshots were heard
As the grim FBI
Tried to destroy a movement
That had the courage to fight.

And when it was over
After hundreds of rounds,
Two FBI and an Indian
Were lying dead on the ground.

And Joe Killsright Stuntz,
May his memory live on,
Would be the name of the young warrior
Who pointed to the dawn.

The dawn of a new day,
May we bring it to birth,
When we all learn to live
Without exploiting the earth.

Gunshots were heard.
It went on several hours.
Perhaps a clash of worldviews,
A confrontation of powers.

The power of the people
Against the barrel of a gun,
That had come for the oil
And the uranium.

And the U.S. government
Come to retake control,
No room for dreaming of a world,
Or a people made whole.

And the decades they turn
And the people remain,
Still dreaming and weaving
A world made sane.

Gunshots were heard
'Neath the deep prairie sky,
The machine against the people
Who had dared to ask why.

Gunshots were heard
'Neath the deep prairie sky,
The machine against the people
Who had dared to ask why.

Stormy Cape Horn

(2014-016)

Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn,
Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

There is wind and rain and frost and snow,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
But it's 'round Cape Horn we all must go,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

And you'll wonder what you are doing there,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
And sometimes the world seems not to care,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

And the sun is high in the northern sky,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn,
With the Antarctic ice off to your port side,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

And the storms will come and the storms will go,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
You'll find a spirit that you do not know,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

We are the sailors who sail the sea,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
Will the wind and the waves ever let us be,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

And the crewel south wind will blow and blow,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
Thirty sailors on a ship feel mighty alone,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

We are over three thousand miles from home,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
But it's 'round Cape Horn we all must go,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
Way down, way down,
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.
Way down by the stormy Cape Horn.

At the centre of all things is love.
At the centre of all things is love.
Love is at the centre of all things.
At the centre of all things is love.

At the centre of all things is peace.
At the centre of all things is peace.
Peace is at the centre of all things.
At the centre of all things is peace.

At the centre of all things is hope.
At the centre of all things is hope.
Hope is at the centre of all things.
At the centre of all things is hope.

In love and peace and hope, let us live.
In love and peace and hope, let us live.
Let us live in love and peace and hope.
In love and peace and hope, let us live.

In love and peace and hope, we are strong.
In love and peace and hope, we are strong.
We are strong in love and peace and hope.
In love and peace and hope, we are strong.

May love and peace and hope carry on.
May love and peace and hope carry on.
Carry on with love and peace and hope.
May love and peace and hope carry on.
May love and peace and hope carry on.

The Earth is Our Home

(2014-018)

The earth is our home.
It is where we live, where we grow.
The earth is our home.
We feel the winds blow and rivers flow.
The earth is our home.

May the earth always be.
Sailing on on a cosmic sea.
May the earth always be.
May all her ecosphere be free.
May the earth always be.

The earth is our home.
It is where we live, where we grow.
The earth is our home.
We feel her winds blow and rivers flow.
The earth is our home.

Sun and moon shining down,
As the earth is turning around.
Sun and moon shining down,
As we dance upon her sacred ground.
Sun and moon shining down.

The earth is our home.
It is where we live, where we grow.
The earth is our home.
We feel her winds blow and rivers flow.
The earth is our home.
Living in the wind, rain and snow.
The earth is our home.
May we and the earth be whole.
The earth is our home.
The earth is our home.
The earth is our home.

Everything that is
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of everything
That has the courage to be.

Everything that is
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of everything
That has the courage to be.

This blade of grass
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of this blade of grass.
May we have the courage to be.

This rising moon
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of this rising moon.
May we have the courage to be.

This falling rain
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of this falling rain.
May we have the courage to be.

This growing tree
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of this growing tree.
May we have the courage to be.

This flower bright
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of this flower bright.
May we have the courage to be.

This springtime breeze
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of this springtime breeze.
May we have the courage to be.

This Mother Earth
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of this Mother Earth.
May we have the courage to be.

Everything that is
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of everything
That has the courage to be.

Everything that is
Is a part of me,
And I'm a part of everything
That has the courage to be.

Conscientious insubordination,
Sometimes it's the only way
To build a better nation.
Conscientious insubordination,
Sometimes it's the only road
To true emancipation.

I have always believed that we can build
A new world with the power of love.
That love is the force more powerful
That dissolves the iron fist and velvet glove.

I have always believed that we can build
A new day with the power of love.
That a love for the earth and for humankind
Is the future that we are speaking of.

Sometimes love sings
When there's a vision worth singing.
Sometimes love dreams
When there's a vision worth dreaming.
Sometimes love shouts
If there's a reason for shouting.
Sometimes love screams
If there's a reason for screaming.

Conscientious insubordination,
Sometimes it's the only way
To build a better nation.
Conscientious insubordination,
Sometimes it's the only road
To true emancipation.

Conscientious insubordination,
Conscientious insubordination,
Universal love-centred imagination.

I heard about a man
That they called mentally ill,
Who used to be a counselor
Who worked with disabled people.

Then he became a researcher
In a laboratory.
Then he began to suffer
From a mental illness,
And began sleeping in homeless shelters
Far away from those who knew him.

Then one day the police found him,
Carrying a hammer and smashing windows.
They shot him in the street,
Not knowing who he was or who he'd been.

He is the one that they call mentally ill,
But sometimes I think
That the police and the corporations
Are the ones who really have
The mental illness.

And one who smashes windows
May be in his or her own way
Perfectly sane.

Sometimes I think
That the police and the corporations
Are the ones who really have
The mental illness.
And the one who smashes windows
Might be in his or her own way
Perfectly sane.

And if I had a hammer
I would smash capitalism's windows.
And if I had a hammer
I would smash capitalism's windows.

Perfectly sane, perfectly sane.

Intensity

(2014-022)

I am Norman Morrison,
On fire with the desire
To awaken you.
I am Roger Allen LaPorte,
On fire with the desire
To break on through.

I am Alice Herz,
Florence Beaumont
And George Winne.
We are the ones who
Set ourselves on fire,
That a new day
Of peace and justice
Could begin.

Let us live our lives
On fire with the desire
To build a world
Of justice and peace.
Remember the five
Who set themselves on fire
And live our lives
With the same intensity.

Let us live our lives
On fire with the desire
To build a world
Of justice and peace.
Remember the five
Who set themselves on fire,
And live our lives
With the same intensity.

Let us live our lives
With the same intensity.
Let us live our lives
With the same intensity.

All around the world
We are brothers and sisters,
Builders of the movement,
Dissenters and resisters.
Builders of a new day
Dreamers of the dawn,
It gives us all the power
And the strength to carry on.

All around the world
We are fighting for freedom,
Fighting for peace with justice,
Hope and meaning.
As we struggle we are bringing
A new world into being.
If the new world is a forest
We will plant a million seedlings.

All around the world
We are brothers and sisters,
Builders of the movement,
Dissenters and resisters.
Builders of a new day,
Dreamers of the dawn,
It gives us all the power
And the strength to carry on.

There is hope in the morning.
There is hope in a flower.
Every hour of our lives can be
A liberation hour.
A billion hearts will beat as one
Rising in one song.
With a billion paths converging,
The road is not so long.

All around the world
We are brothers and sisters,
Builders of the movement,
Dissenters and resisters.
Builders of a new day,
Dreamers of the dawn,
It gives us all the power
And the strength to carry on.

Let us not be robots
Of unconsciousness and metal.
Let us dare to awaken,
Be free thinkers and rebels.
A planet-wide rebellion
Of love and hope and passion
Will sweep away oppression
And turn free thought into action.

All around the world
We are brothers and sisters,
Builders of the movement,
Dissenters and resisters.
Builders of a new day,
Dreamers of the dawn,
It gives us all the power
And the strength to carry on.

All around the world,
All around the world,
All around the world,
May the dream unfurl.
In the hearts of every man and woman,
Every boy and girl,
All around the world,
May the dream unfurl.

All around the world,
All around the world,
All around the world,
May the dream unfurl.
Planetary revolution
Will set things in a whirl.
All around the world,
May the dream unfurl.

All around the world,
Transformation.
All around the world,
Radical participation.
All around the world,
Liberation.
All around the world,
Radical cooperation.
All around the world,
All around the world.

There is a union of the biocosmos.
There is a union of the biocosmos.

All the stars and planets
Are singing through the cosmos.
All the moons and meteors
Are singing through the cosmos.
The comets and the asteroids
Are singing through the cosmos.

There is a union of the biocosmos.

Liberty and harmony
Are dancing through the cosmos.
Ten trillion hearts are
Beating through the cosmos.
The Diggers and the Dowzers
Are dreaming through the cosmos.

There is a union of the biocosmos.

Every turning galaxy
Is dancing through the cosmos.
Every roaring quasar
Is dancing through the cosmos.
Neutron stars and pulsars
Are dancing through the cosmos.

There is a union of the biocosmos.

We are children of this
Dreaming cosmos.
We are people of this
Living cosmos.
We are inhabitants of this
Dancing cosmos.

There is a union of the biocosmos.
There is a union of the biocosmos.
Biocosmos, biocosmos.

A New Ten Commandments

(2014-025)

There's a new ten commandments
A. C. Graling has proposed.
A Ten Commandments of Humanism
To guide us as we go.

Love well.
Seek the good in all things.
Harm no others.
Think for yourself.
Take responsibility.
Respect nature.
Do your utmost.
Be informed.
Be kind.
Be courageous.

There's a new ten commandments
A. C. Graling has proposed.
A Ten Commandments of Humanism
To guide us as we go.

Love well.
Seek the good in all things.
Harm no others.
Think for yourself.
Take responsibility.
Respect nature.
Do your utmost.
Be informed.
Be kind.
Be courageous.

They told me to be a good little boy,
To serve the system and jump for joy.
And all of life was one big toy.
They told me to be a good little boy.

But then one day I realized,
There's more to the world than meets the eye.
They said conform or be marginalized.
That's when I became radicalized.

I looked at the world I'd seen with joy,
Saw all the devices being deployed,
And though the masters might be annoyed,
I knew I could not be a good little boy.

I could not be a cog in their wheel.
Oppression was only too real.
It could no longer be concealed.
The dream of freedom must be revealed.

So I became a rebel and
I spoke my truth across the land.
I joined the wandering ragged band
Who raise their voice and take a stand.

I looked at the world I'd seen with joy,
Saw all the devices being deployed,
And though the masters might be annoyed,
I knew I could not be a good little boy.

Revolutionary
Rebel without apology.
Revolutionary
Rebel without apology.

Capitalism has got to go.
It can't be made sustainable.
It never will be equitable.
It can only be overthrown.

Revolutionary
Rebel without apology.
Revolutionary
Rebel without apology.

The ant needs the anthill,
But humans are not ants.
The ant needs the anthill,
But humans are not ants.
We can dream. We can hope.
We can envision. We can dance.
The ant needs the anthill,
But humans are not ants.

We need not be robot workers
Living like automatons.
We need not be robot workers
Living like automatons.
With our minds we can imagine
A hundred million dawns.
We need not be robot workers
Living like automatons.

Let us free ourselves
From capitalism's chains.
Let us free ourselves
From capitalism's chains.
We are the creative imagining.
We are the thunder. We are the rain.
Let us free ourselves
From capitalism's chains.

We've nothing to lose but our chains.
It has been said before.
We've nothing to lose but our chains.
It has been said before.
Let's break our chains and make our way
To a green and sunlit shore.
We've nothing to lose but our chains.
It has been said before.

With a vision ever evolving,
Love and dream and organize.
With a vision ever evolving,
Love and dream and organize.
Let us build a dream-swept movement,
A socialist world to realize.
With a vision ever evolving,
Love and dream and organize.

The ant needs the anthill,
But humans are not ants.
The ant needs the anthill,
But humans are not ants.
We can dream. We can hope.
We can envision. We can dance.
The ant needs the anthill,
But humans are not ants.
Humans are not ants.

Uprising is Forever

(2014-028)

Uprising is powerful.
Uprising is global.
Uprising is forever.
Uprising, uprising,
Uprising is forever.

Solidarity is powerful.
Solidarity is global.
Solidarity is forever.
Solidarity, solidarity,
Solidarity is forever.

Liberation is powerful.
Liberation is global.
Liberation is forever.
Liberation, liberation,
Liberation is forever.

Revolution is powerful.
Revolution is global.
Revolution is forever.
Revolution, revolution,
Revolution is forever.

Equity is powerful.
Equity is global.
Equity is forever.
Equity, equity,
Equity is forever.

Dignity is powerful.
Dignity is global.
Dignity is forever.
Dignity, dignity,
Dignity is forever.

Uprising is powerful.
Uprising is global.
Uprising is forever.
Uprising, uprising,
Uprising is forever.
Uprising is forever.

Capitalism Cannot Continue

(2014-029)

What I wanta say to you
Is capitalism cannot continue.
What I wanta say to you
Is capitalism cannot continue.

What I wanta say to you all
is capitalism is not sustainable.
What I wanta say to you all
Is capitalism is not sustainable.

What I wanta say today
Is we've got to find another way.
What I wanta say today
Is we've got to find another way.

It's becoming clear to see
We're gonna have to be revolutionary.
It's becoming clear to see
We've gotta be revolutionary.

Have an uprising, overthrow
Capitalism has got to go.
Have an uprising, overthrow
Capitalism has got to go.

Build a vision of a world beyond
And walk to meet the breaking dawn.
Build a vision of a world beyond
And walk to meet the breaking dawn.

What I wanta say to you
Is capitalism's days are through.
What I wanta say to you
Is capitalism's days are through.

Capitalism cannot continue.
Capitalism cannot continue.
Capitalism cannot continue.

Born Again Pagans

(2014-030)

Born again pagans
Dancing on the earth.
Born again pagans
Dancing on the earth.
Celebrating every living thing
For its inherent worth.

Born again pagans
Gonna dance all night.
Born again pagans
Gonna dance all night.
Gonna lead the world
In a peace and freedom fight.

Born again pagans
In a spiral dance.
Born again pagans
In a spiral dance.
Dancing up a rainstorm
To give the earth a chance.

Born again pagans
Dance beneath the sky.
Born again pagans
Dance beneath the sky.
We walk out from the velvet glove
And dare to ask why.

Born again pagans
We are everywhere.
Born again pagans
We are everywhere.
Dancing with the earth and the water
The fire and the air.

Born again pagans
As the earth goes 'round.
Born again pagans
As the earth goes 'round.
We are creative chaos,
Energy unbound.

Born again pagans
Let the spiral swirl.
Born again pagans
Let the spiral swirl.
We are the joy in the heart of every
Man and woman, every boy and girl.

Born again pagans
Dancing on the earth.
Born again pagans
Dancing on the earth.
Celebrating every living thing

For its inherent worth.
Celebrating every living thing
For its inherent worth.

Justice on a Finite Planet

(2014-031)

Justice on a finite planet
Justice in the world.
Justice in the hearts of the people,
Let our truth unfurl.

Freedom on a finite planet,
Freedom in the world.
Freedom in the hearts of the people,
Let our truth unfurl.

Justice on a finite planet,
Justice in the world.
Justice in the hearts of the people,
Let our truth unfurl.

Peace upon a finite planet,
Peace within the world.
Peace within the hearts of the people,
Let our truth unfurl.

Justice on a finite planet,
Justice in the world.
Justice in the hearts of the people,
Let our truth unfurl.

Liberty, equality,
Community for all.
Universal solidarity,
Let us heed the call.

Liberty, equality,
Community for all.
Universal solidarity,
Let us heed the call.

Justice on a finite planet,
Justice in the world.
Justice in the hearts of the people,
Let our truth unfurl.

We gotta live on this finite planet.
We gotta live in the world.
Let us beat in the hearts of the people.
Let our truth unfurl.

We gotta live on this finite planet.
We gotta live in the world.
Let us beat in the hearts of the people.
Let our truth unfurl.

Justice on a finite planet,
Justice in the world.
Justice in the hearts of the people.
Let our truth unfurl.

Let our truth unfurl.
Let our truth unfurl.
Let our truth unfurl.

Song for Sam Dolgoff

(2014-032)

Sam Dolgoff
Was a painter,
And a painter he remained.
That's how he made his living
Through his life.
He watched the twentieth century
Unfold around him.
He remained a worker,
A thinker and a doer
For his time.

He would not join
The capitalist parade.
He would not join
The illusionist charade.
He would not join
The imperialist crusade.
He found his place among
The anarchosyndicalist brigade.

Sam Dolgoff
Was a thinker,
And a thinker he remained.
No propaganda machine
Would tame his mind.
He wrote what he observed.
He wrote about the Spanish
Anarchist collectives,
Where the people drew the line.

He would not join
The capitalist parade.
He would not join
The lie that says everything's okay.
He would not join
The militarist haray.
He found his place among
The anarchosyndicalist brigade.

Sam Dolgoff
Lived out his life til 1990,
When he passed away,
Leaving a legacy
Of his life,
The thoughts he wove,
The homes he painted,
The movements he was a part of
In his time.

He would not join
The capitalist parade.
He would not join
The acqizitivist charade.
He gave his heart

To the anarchist new day.
He found his place among
The anarchosyndicalist brigade.
He found his place among
The anarchosyndicalist brigade.

Benjamin Tucker

(2014-033)

Get out of the way
Old Benjamin Tucker.
Your anarchist individualism
Cannot come for supper.

You're nothing but a right-wing
Libertarian.
Go back to capitalist la la land
Where you come from.

If you want to have
Anarchism,
You're gonna have to get rid
Of capitalism.

Anarchism is a type
Of socialism,
That puts its trust
In the workers' vision.

And in a worker and community-based
Organism,
Rather than state
Centralism.

Get out of the way
Old Benjamin Tucker.
Your anarchist individualism
Cannot come for supper.

If we want to see
A brighter day,
Class revolution
is the only way.

The only way
We can liberate.
Capitalism's gonna have to
Fall away.

We can build a new world
In the shell of the old,
But Benjamin Tucker's ideas
Are simply not equitable.

So get out of the way
Old Benjamin Tucker.
Your anarchist individualism,
Which is really right-wing libertarianism,
Cannot come for supper.

Benjamin Tucker
Cannot come for supper.
Benjamin Tucker

Cannot come for supper.

The Seed in the Middle of Winter

(2014-034)

We are the seed in the middle of winter.
We are the seed in the ground.
We are the seed that dreams of springtime,
Springtime bursting all around.

We are the seed in the middle of winter.
We are the seed in the ground.
We are the seed that dreams of springtime,
Springtime bursting all around.

Take that seed from the middle of winter.
Place it in the soil of May.
We will burst forth in springtime.
We will build freedom's new day.

Take that seed from the middle of winter.
Place it in the soil of May.
We will burst forth in springtime.
We will build freedom's new day.

We are the seed in the middle of winter.
We are the seed in the ground.
We are the seed that dreams of springtime,
Springtime bursting all around.

We are the seed in the middle of winter.
We are the seed in the ground.
We are the seed that dreams of springtime,
Springtime bursting all around.

It's the hope in the middle of winter
That keeps the seed alive.
It's the hope of bursting springtime
That says we will never die.

It's the hope in the middle of winter
That keeps the seed alive.
It's the hope of bursting springtime
That says we will never die.

We are the seed in the middle of winter.
We are the seed in the ground.
We are the seed that dreams of springtime,
Springtime bursting all around.

We are the seed in the middle of winter.
We are the seed in the ground.
We are the seed that dreams of springtime,
Springtime bursting all around.
Springtime bursting all around.
Springtime bursting all around.

A Plane No More to Be

(2014-035)

It was in the month, in the month of March,
Over the South China Sea.
A plane disappeared from the radar screen,
Suddenly and totally.

Two hundred and thirty-nine
Human beings on board,
Nobody knows what became of the plane.
They just know it is no more.

It was a Boeing 777,
One of the safest planes we know.
That it could disappear from the sky
Seems incomprehensible.

One moment the plane was there and then,
The next moment it was gone.
Now the people wait to hear any news,
While the hours they drag on.

Some wonder if it was a terrorist act,
Or an act of Earth and sea,
A sudden and total vanishing,
And a plane no more to be.

There is silence in the human heart,
And silence in the air.
There is silence on the radio,
And a plane no longer there.

An emptiness, a loneliness,
And the roaring of the sea,
A hole in the heart and a hole in the air,
And a plane no more to be.
A hole in the heart and a hole in the air,
And a plane no more to be.
A plane no more to be.

The waters of justice are muddied.
The waters of justice are muddied.

How many show trials. How many frame jobs.
How many wrongful convictions.
How many kangaroos wagging their tails
In the kangaroo courts of Obama or Bush,
Or ford or Nixon.

When a people raises its voice and says,
We won't take any more,
The iron fist of the capitalist state
Comes down from shore to shore.

Throw the free thinkers in jail cells
And hope they go away,
But we're gonna raise our voices and yell
And say what we must say.

Mumia Abu Jamal,
Bradley Manning, John Graham,
Leonard Peltier.
They're gonna raise their voices again and again,
Without hesitation, without fear.

When a people raises its voice and says,
We won't take any more,
The iron fist of the capitalist state
Comes down from shore to shore.

Throw the free thinkers in jail cells
And hope they go away,
But we're gonna raise our voices and yell
And say what we must say.

Mumia Abu-Jamal,
Bradley Manning, John Graham,
Leonard Peltier,
They're gonna raise their voices again and again,
Without hesitation, without fear.

The waters of justice are muddied,
But our voice is strong and clear.
The waters of justice are muddied,
But our voice is strong and clear.

Left Foot Forward

(2014-037)

Left foot forward, ahead of the other,
Change the world with our sisters and brothers.
Left foot forward, It's up to you.
We're gonna march til the day is new.
We have a million things to do.

Left foot forward, Let us dream,
Of overcoming tyranny.
Left foot forward, everywhere.
Build a world that all can share.
A world that's peaceful, just and fair.

O, o, left foot forward.
O, o, left foot forward.

Left foot forward, not in vane.
We're gonna build a world that's sane.
Left foot forward, one more time.
We're gonna build a new paradigm.
Revolution sweet as wine.

Left foot forward, everyone,
A future shining like the sun.
Left foot forward, hear the call.
Capitalism it must fall.
Peace and equity for all.

O, o, left foot forward.
O, o, left foot forward.

If You're Anti-Capitalist and You Know It

(2014-038)

If you're anti-capitalist and you know it,
Clap your hands.
If you're anti-capitalist and you know it,
Clap your hands.
If you're anti-capitalist and you know it,
And you don't want the world to blow it,
If you're anti-capitalist and you know it,
Clap your hands.

If you're ecosocialist and you know it,
Stomp your feet.
If you're ecosocialist and you know it,
Stomp your feet.
If you're ecosocialist and you know it,
And you don't want the world to blow it,
If you're ecosocialist and you know it,
Stomp your feet.

If you're anti-imperialist and you know it,
Raise your voice.
If you're anti-imperialist and you know it,
Raise your voice.
If you're anti-imperialist and you know it,
And you don't want the world to blow it,
If you're anti-imperialist and you know it,
Raise your voice.

If you're ecofeminist and you know it,
Raise a cheer.
If you're ecofeminist and you know it,
Raise a cheer.
If you're ecofeminist and you know it,
And you don't want the world to blow it,
If you're ecofeminist and you know it,
Raise a cheer.

If you want to see a new day,
Join as one.
If you want to see a new day,
Join as one.
If you want to see a new day,
A just, sustainable and true day,
If you want to see a new day,
Join as one.

I believe in a
Universal religion,
A religion that believes in
Universal love.
Our symbol is the rising sun,
Rising Earth and rising moon,
The peace sign, the rainbow
And the dove.

We believe in Yeshua.
We believe in Krishna.
We believe in Laozi.
We believe in the Buddha.

We believe in Artemis.
We believe in Inana.
We believe in Astarte.
We believe in Gaia.

I believe in a
Universal religion,
A religion that believes in
Universal love.
Our symbol is the rising sun,
Rising Earth and rising moon,
The peace sign, the rainbow
And the dove.

Perhaps the greatest
Religious symbol
Of the modern age,
Is a picture
Of this blue-white planet,
Shining out across the dark of space.

It sings a song of love.
It sings a song of peace.
It sings a song of freedom.
It sings a song of
Universal unity,
In the heart of every human being.

I believe in a
Universal religion,
A religion that believes in
Universal love.
Our symbol is the rising sun,
Rising Earth and rising moon,
The peace sign, the rainbow
And the dove.
The peace sign, the rainbow
And the dove.

Four Young Women Resisters

(2014-040)

It was at the heart of darkness,
It was at the heart of Hell,
Four young women resisters
Had the courage to rebel.
It was in the camps of Auschwitz,
In 1944,
Four young women resisters said,
We won't take it any more.

Three women at a munitions plant
Smuggled gun powder secretly,
To the forth woman, Roza Robota,
Who passed it on quietly,
To the men of the camp resistance,
Who unbeknownst to Nazi eyes,
Facing certain death,
Had found the courage to organize.

The Auschwitz resistance network
Was planning to do what must be done,
To blow up the gas chamber
Crematoria.
The resistance was led by prisoners forced
To work the gas chambers,
Disposing of the bodies
In the incinerators.

Word came from the resistance web,
Amid this darkest fusion,
That the men who worked the gas chambers
Were scheduled for execution.
The morning of October 7th
Was execution day,
So the plan for the uprising
Had to go ahead without delay.

One crematorium was destroyed
And a couple guards were killed,
But 451 prisoners were killed
By the Nazi iron will.
The four women were arrested,
And tortured without end,
But they would not reveal the names of those,
Who had resisted along with them.

So on the 5th of January
Of 1945,
The four young women were hung,
With courage their only crime.
And the prisoners remember
Roza Robota's final words.
She shouted to the prisoners,
Be strong and take courage.

The four young women resisters died
For the dream of liberation,
Resisting on behalf of humanity
Against dehumanization.
In the darkest depths of despair,
The human being can still dream,
And resist for the cause of universal
Human dignity.
In the darkest depths of despair,
The human being can still dream,
And resist for the cause of universal
Human dignity.

Dare to Be

(2014-041)

Dare to be humble. Dare to be proud.
Dare to be silent. Dare to be loud.
Dare to be human. Dare to be free.
Dare to be. Dare to be.

Dare to be a listener. Dare to be a speaker.
Dare to be a finder. Dare to be a seeker.
Dare to find unity in diversity.
Dare to be. Dare to be.

Slowly we're awakening. Slowly we're growing.
The rain it is falling. The wind it is blowing.
Slowly we'll find a way to be free.
And dare to be. Dare to be.

David and Goliath

(2014-042)

I am David.
Gonna take on Goliath.
I am David.
Gonna take on Goliath.

The earth is rising,
Over the surface of the moon.
The earth is rising,
Over the surface of the moon.

We are David.
Gonna take on Goliath.
We are David.
Gonna take on Goliath.

It might have been a legend
Of a tribal warrior
Long long ago.
But today Goliath is,
The capitalist complex,
And David is the people,
And we rise in the name of the earth.

The earth is rising,
Over the surface of the moon.
The earth is rising,
Over the surface of the moon.

We are David.
Gonna take on Goliath.
We are David.
Gonna take on Goliath.

Kynikos Dream

(2014-043)

We are not Pavlov's dog,
Obedient to corporation and state.
You can ring your bell all you want,
But we refuse to salivate.

Whether you are kind or mean,
We will not participate.
Whether there is meat or not,
We refuse to salivate.

We used to be like Pavlov's dog,
Then we grew up and set ourselves free.
With capitalism we realized,
We'd been barking up the wrong tree.

We don't want your empire.
We don't want your corporate machine.
Gonna bark where none have barked before.
Gonna dream our own kynikos dream.
Dream our own kynikos dream.

(All of the above is repeated, and then the last stanza is repeated an additional time.)

The Action Generation

(2014-044)

We are the action generation.
We are the action generation.
We have a new revelation.
We are the action generation.

We are the action generation.
We are the action generation.
We are levelers for levitation.
We are the action generation.

We are the action generation.
We are the action generation.
We are animists for animation.
We are the action generation.

We are the action generation.
We are the action generation.
We are activists for activation.
We are the action generation.

We are the action generation.
We are the action generation.
We have a new imagination.
We are the action generation.

We are the action generation.
We are the action generation.
We are one planetary nation.
We are the action generation.

We are the action generation.
We are the action generation.

Song for the Animists

(2014-045)

This mountain has a spirit.
This tree has a spirit.
This rushing river has a spirit.
This flower has a spirit.

This robin has a spirit.
This wolf has a spirit.
This bear has a spirit.
This butterfly has a spirit.

The moon has a spirit.
These meadows have a spirit.
Each star has a spirit.
All the cosmos has a spirit.

In this world of a trillion spirits,
We are children who are learning.
In this world of a trillion spirits,
Every thing is alive and living.

The animists are dreaming,
Relational ontology.
The animists are rising,
In relational reality.
Relational ontology,
Relational reality.

Three Women Named Rosa

(2014-046)

There were three women named Rosa,
In the twentieth century.
Three women named Rosa who resisted,
Who struggled to be free.
Rosa Luxemburg, Roza Robota,
Rosa Parks,
Three women named Rosa who resisted,
With justice in their hearts.

Rosa Luxemburg
Was a socialist,
Who believed that a socialist world
Could come to be.
She worked many years
For a socialist future,
Then joined a workers' uprising
And was killed,
In January 1919.

Rosa Robota was a Polish Jew.
She was taken prisoner
At Auschwitz Extermination Camp.
She helped lead a revolt
That destroyed a gas chamber,
And she and three other women
Were tortured and hung
For daring to take a stand.

There were three women named Rosa,
In the twentieth century.
Three women named Rosa who resisted,
Who struggled to be free.
Rosa Luxemburg, Roza Robota,
Rosa Parks,
Three women named Rosa who resisted,
With justice in their hearts.

Rosa Parks was an African
American seamstress,
Who decided one day in 1955,
She would not give up her seat.
She would not move
To the back of the bus.
She decided it was time
To fight the fight for equality.

She would live out her life
For another sixty years,
And become a symbol
Of nonviolent resistance,
Wherever it may be.

There were three women named Rosa,
In the twentieth century.

Three women named Rosa who resisted,
Who struggled to be free.
Rosa Luxemburg, Roza Robota,
Rosa Parks,
Three women named Rosa who resisted,
With justice in their hearts.

Remember Rosa Luxemburg.
Remember Roza Robota.
Remember Rosa Parks.
Remember the struggle.

Resistance is possible.
Social change is possible.
An equitable world is possible.
A socialist world is possible.

There were three women named Rosa,
In the twentieth century.
Three women named Rosa who resisted,
Who struggled to be free.

We're gonna build a counter-hegemony,
Where we can speak our name.
We're gonna build a counter-hegemony,
Where our hearts will not be tamed.

This is your brain on capitalism,
Routinized, mechanical,
Little more than a prisoner.
This is your brain on animism,
Animating with freedom,
Giving life to all the world.

We're gonna build a counter-hegemony,
Where we can speak our name.
We're gonna build a counter-hegemony,
Weaving a music for the brain.

The corporate propaganda makers
Wanta keep our hearts and minds in their control.
But we're gonna weave a liberation tapestry,
To bring back the animus to our souls.

We're gonna build a counter-hegemony,
Where we can speak our name.
We're gonna build a counter-hegemony,
And hear the music of the falling rain.

Our hearts will not be tamed.
We'll be free of the power game,
Finding freedom from our chains,
Music for the brain,
Where we can speak our name.

We're gonna build a counter-hegemony.

We've Gotta Be Bolder

(2014-048)

What right do the corporations have
To tell us how to think.
What right do the corporations have
To tell us how to vote.

A corporation serves the dollar sign
And the profits of share-holders.
But we who care for Earth and land,
We've gotta be bolder.
We've gotta be bolder.

What right do the corporations have
To tell us how to think.
How to vote or how to feel,
Or how to do anything.

The corporation lives for the dollar sign
And the profits of share-holders.
But we who are the people,
We've gotta be bolder.
We've gotta be bolder.

We are the caretakers of the earth.
We are part of the biosphere.
Long after the corporations have gone,
Our children and grandchildren
Will still be here.

They're gonna have to live in the world
That our world leaves behind,
And do what the corporations have never done,
Dwell in place and time.

So I say to people everywhere,
Say no to tar sands and pipelines.
It's time to turn this world around
With the power of our votes,
And our hearts and minds.

A corporation serves the dollar sign
And the profits of share-holders.
But we who care for Earth and land,
We've gotta be bolder.
We've gotta be bolder.
We've gotta take over.
We've gotta be bolder.

This is a land where the airplanes run on time.
They'll take you south to a tropical vacation
Or north to a uranium mine.
This is a land where no one cares
And everyone smiles,
While Antonio Gramsci haunts us all the while.
Antonio Gramsci haunts us all the while.

This is a land that consents voluntarily,
'Cause everyone thinks we're all right.
We're happy and free.
We've got our Hockey Night in Canada
And our SUV's.
But Antonio Gramsci haunts us
And talks about capitalist hegemony.
Antonio Gramsci haunts us
And talks about capitalist hegemony.

Gramsci spent nine years
In the Italian Fascist prison system,
Writing his prison notebooks
Thinking about how to bring down capitalism.
He said we've gotta bring down the hegemony
Of state and corporate power,
And let a counter-dream blossom
Among us, like a blossoming flower.
Let a counter-dream blossom
Among us, like a blossoming flower.

Go among the people.
Be organic radicals.
Weave the dream among the people.
Build the movement as we go.
Go among the people.
Be organic radicals.
Weave the dream among the people.
Build the movement as we go.

Go among the people.
Weave the dream.
Go among the people.
Weave the dream.

Antonio Gramsci haunts us.
Weave the dream.
Antonio Gramsci haunts us.
Weave the dream.

You can be in Babylon
And be condemned to the furnace
Of Nabuchadnezzar.
You can walk amidst a burning flame
Like Shadrack, Meshack and Abednago.

You can stand amidst a flame,
And bear witness against the power games.
You can stand amidst a fire,
And bear witness against empire.

And God will stand with you
As you bear witness.
God will stand with you
In your resistance.
God will stand with you
As you bear witness.
God will stand with you
In your persistence.

You can be in Babylon
And be condemned to the furnace
Of Nebuchadnezzar.
You can walk amidst a burning flame
Like Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego.

You can stand amidst a flame
And bear witness against the power games.
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And bear witness against empire.

And God will stand with you
As you bear witness.
God will stand with you
In your resistance.
God will stand with you
As you bear witness.
God will stand with you
In your persistence.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They had soul force in their souls.
They bore witness in Babylon,
And the love of God helped them carry on.
The love of God helped them carry on.

Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego,
They had soul force in their souls.
They bore witness in Babylon,
And the love of God helped them carry on.
The love of God helped them carry on.

There are a million ways to be.
Rattle the cage and set the bird free.
There are a million ways to be.
Rattle the cage and set the bird free.

The bird will spread its wings and fly,
When you rattle the cage with a freedom cry.
The bird will spread its wings and fly,
When you rattle the cage with a freedom cry.

There are a million ways to be.
And so we claim the power to dream.
There are a million ways to be.
And so we claim the power to dream.

Our hearts and minds are ready to fly.
Across the blue of the morning sky.
Our hearts and minds are ready to fly.
Across the blue of the morning sky.

We will turn this world around.
And weave a dream that will never come down.
We will turn this world around.
And weave a dream that will never come down.

There are a million ways to be.
Rattle the cage and set the bird free.

Angelina Grimke knew.
There's no point in being silent
If there's something you must say.
Angelina Grimke knew.
There's no point in being afraid
To ruffle the feathers of your day.

She was born into a conservative
Southern family.
Her father was a slave owner
Who believed in slavery.
But she began to question
As a woman and free being,
And to believe that we must act
For equality and freedom.

From the Episcopalian Church
To the Presbyterians,
And then to the Religious
Society of Friends,
Her spiritual journey caused her
To seek out fellow dreamers,
Who were willing to take action
For the freedom she believed in.

Angelina Grimke knew.
There's no point in being silent
If there's something you must say.
Angelina Grimke knew.
There's no point in being afraid
To ruffle the feathers of your day.

It was not enough to philosophize.
Men and women must take action,
In public as in private sphere,
Confronting tyranny with passion.
Though many tried to put her down
And hoped she'd go away,
She remained a force to be reckoned with
By the powers of her day.

She spoke to both men and women
So that all could hear her call,
That the nation must defend the right
To equality for all.
She lived to see the day
When slavery came to an end,
But the fight for women's suffrage
Was a struggle that remained.

Angelina Grimke knew.
There's no point in being silent
If there's something you must say.
Angelina Grimke knew.

There's no point in being afraid
To ruffle the feathers of your day.

She died in October
Of 1879.
Still her words made ripples
On the oceans of her time.
Though many never knew her name,
She is remembered still.
May she strengthen us with her passion,
Her assertiveness and will.

Angelina Grimke knew.
There's no point in being silent
If there's something you must say.
Angelina Grimke knew.
There's no point in being afraid
To ruffle the feathers of your day.

Angelina Grimke knew.
There was no force in the cosmos
That could make her go away.
Angelina Grimke knew.
May her passion and persistence
Be with us here today.

Angelina Grimke knew,
We must not go away.

Song for Charlie Wenjack

(2014-053)

Who remembers
Charlie Wenjack,
Somewhere in the lonely
Wind-swept countryside of Canada.

Who remembers
Charlie Wenjack,
October 1966,
With winter coming on.

Charlie was a twelve-year-old
Student at a residential school.
And one day in October
Charlie ran away.

They found his body
One week later,
Beside a railway track.
It appears that he was trying
To walk back,
To his home community,
Twelve hundred kilometres away.

Could anyone have known
Why Charlie ran away.
Could anyone have asked why,
Why Charlie Wenjack died,
In a world where no one spoke such words
As cultural genocide.

Who remembers
Charlie Wenjack,
Somewhere in the lonely
Wind-swept countryside of Canada,
Somewhere in a lonely
Pain-filled century.

Who will dare to remember
Charlie Wenjack,
Somewhere in the lonely
Wind-swept countryside of Canada,
Somewhere in a lonely
Pain-filled century.

Now Charlie makes his way
Along the Milky Way.
In remembrance we believe
His spirit is truly free.

Let us remember
All the ones who died,
All the ones who cried,
All the ones who tried
Escaping genocide.

Let us remember
Charlie Wenjack.

Anaxagoras said the sun was a stone,
A hot hot stone.
Anaxagoras said the sun was a stone,
A hot hot stone.

But Athenian society
Accused him of impiety.
They called him a heretic
Because he said, the sun was a stone.

To die or to go away,
Those were the choices that they gave
To Anaxagoras,
Because he said the sun was a stone.

In the end he decided he would flee,
And live out his days in another city,
Where nobody cared what he thought
About the nature of reality,
Or whether or not the sun was a stone.

Now we know the sun is made of gas.
It will burn for another ten billion years.
The memory of Greece will pass
Along with human hopes and fears.

Anaxagoras, I'd maintain
Had the right to say
What he felt moved to say,
Even though now we know
The sun is not a stone.
Even though now we know
The sun is not a stone.

Anaxagoras said the sun was a stone,
A hot hot stone.
Anaxagoras said the sun was a stone,
A hot hot stone.
Anaxagoras said the sun was a stone,
A hot hot stone.

The Specter

(2014-055)

When the centre looks a lot like the right,
And the left looks a lot like the centre,
When the day looks a lot like the night,
Then I know this is no time to surrender.

When the liberals turn into conservatives,
And socialists turn into liberals,
And they all repeat the words
"There is no alternative.",
All I can say is this is nothing short of criminal.

But there is a specter that will haunt you,
Haunt you with a radical solution.
There is a specter that will taunt you,
Taunt you with revolution.

When the centre looks a lot like the right,
And the left looks a lot like the centre,
And the day looks a lot like the night,
All I know is this is no time to surrender.
Perhaps it's time to call up Karl Marx's specter.
All I know is this is no time to surrender.
Perhaps it's time to call up Karl Marx's specter.

There is a specter that will haunt you,
Haunt you with a radical solution.
There is a specter that will taunt you,
The specter of revolution.
Revolution.

We are brothers and sisters of the free spirit.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.
We are brothers and sisters of the free spirit.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.

In another time
In another place,
Someone might have burned us
At the stake.
But in this land of outward freedom
We choose to be
A people of the spirit
That flows so free.

We are brothers and sisters of the free spirit.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.
We are brothers and sisters of the free spirit.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.

You can't keep the spirit
In a cage.
It's like a rushing river,
A gift to every age.
Open your hearts and minds
And hear it,
The coming of a new day
Of the spirit.

We are brothers and sisters of the free spirit.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.
We are brothers and sisters of the free spirit.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.

Let it flow like a river.
Let it blow like the wind.
Let it shine like the sunshine
And be a light within.

Let it flow like a river.
Let it blow like the wind.
Let it shine like the sunshine
And be a light within.

We are brothers and sisters of the free spirit.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.
We are brothers and sisters of the free spirit.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.
We are brothers and sisters of freedom.

Keep the Oil Under the Soil

(2014-057)

Keep the oil under the soil.
Keep the gas under the grass.
Keep the coal deep in the hole.
Keep the uranium subterranean.

Keep the oil under the soil.
Keep the gas under the grass.
Keep the coal deep in the hole.
Keep the uranium subterranean.

And the sun, it will rise.
And the wind, it will blow.
We will build ourselves a future
That is ecological.

And the sun, it will rise.
And the wind, it will blow.
We will build ourselves a future
That is ecological.

Keep the oil under the soil.
Keep the gas under the grass.
Keep the coal deep in the hole.
Keep the uranium subterranean.

Keep the oil under the soil.
Keep the gas under the grass.
Keep the coal deep in the hole.
Keep the uranium subterranean.

And the sun, it will rise.
And the wind, it will blow.
We will build ourselves a future
That is ecological.

And the sun, it will rise.
And the wind, it will blow.
We will build ourselves a future
That is ecological.
Ecological, ecological, ecological.

The Smoke Went Up the Chimney Just the Same

(2014-058)

O we dug the bloody coal
And we put it on a train,
And the smoke went up the chimney just the same.
We burned it for energy
Saying no one here's to blame,
And the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

We're pumping out the carbon
Into the atmosphere,
And the smoke went up the chimney just the same.
With the corporations acting
Like there is no need to fear,
And the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

Four hundred parts per billion,
Tell me why should I care.
The smoke went up the chimney just the same.
We'll be bringing global catastrophe
To people everywhere,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

And we pushed the future in
And we pulled the future out,
And the smoke went up the chimney just the same.
All around the planet
Surely we can work it out,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

And capitalism smiles
And says why should I care.
The smoke went up the chimney just the same.
I want to have a future
That everyone can share,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

The Inter-Governmental Panel
Tells us what we have to do,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.
We are turning all the atmosphere
To a catastrophic brew,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

We'll be bringing on apocalypse
I fear before too long,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.
Still the poets and the prophets
They dare to carry on,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

And we pushed the future in
And we pulled the future out,
And the smoke went up the chimney just the same.
All around the planet
Surely we can work it out,

But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

We pushed the future in
And we pulled the future out,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.
We have gathered in our millions
To try to work it out,
But the smoke went up the chimney just the same.
And the smoke went up the chimney just the same.

Every politician
So it appears to me,
Is paid to defend
The fossil fuel industry.
To try to tell us all
Climate change isn't real,
But we know we're headed
For catastrophe.

So what can we do
And what can we say,
To try to bring the world
To a sustainable day.
What can we do
On this blue green jewel,
To try to kick the habit
Of burning fossil fuels.

We march and we sing
And we try to bring some change,
But industry continues
To play their power games.
We hold a demonstration
One more time,
But we know in our hearts
We're running out of time.
We're running out of time.
We're running out of time.

All the corporate media
So it appears to me,
Are paid to defend
The fossil fuel industry.
To try to tell us all
Climate change isn't real,
But we know we're headed
For catastrophe.

So what can we do
And what can we say,
To try to bring the world
To a sustainable day.
What can we do
On this blue green jewel,
To try to kick the habit
Of burning fossil fuels.

We march and we sing
And we try to bring some change,
But industry continues
To play their power games.
We hold a demonstration
One more time,
But we know in our hearts

We're running out of time.
We're running out of time.
We're running out of time.

I believe in the power
In the hearts of everyone,
The power of the wind
And the power of the sun.
The power of the water
That flows so free,
The power of the people.
May it always be.

I believe in the power
In the hearts of everyone,
The power of the wind
And the power of the sun.
The power of the water
That flows so free,
The power of the people
From sea to sea to sea.
The power of the people.
May it always be.

May it always be,
In universal equity,
And sustainability,
And transforming energy.
May it always be.
May it always be.
May it always be.

Wild Goat

(2014-060)

I aint no lamb who's gone astray.
I'm a goat who wants to disobey.
Civil disobedience,
That's what the spirit of the wild goat wants.

I don't live in no submission zone.
I'm a wild goat with a will of my own.
It's the goats who build society,
'Cause a wild goat knows what society needs.

I'm a wild goat. I am wild.
I'm a wild goat. I am wild.

I come from the peace and freedom folks.
I've been out running with the free range goats.
We are the rebellion far and wide.
The spirit of the goat will turn the tide.

I'm a wild goat. I am wild.
I'm a wild goat. I am wild.

And the Battle Goes On

(2014-061)

There are kings and there are castles.
There are bishops and there are pawns.
There are queens and there are knights,
And there are squares where the battle goes on.

It's hard to live upon a chess board,
Amid the interests and the forces of control,
With empires that want to own you,
But you swear they will never own your soul.

And the battle goes on, and the battle goes on,
And the battle goes on, and the battle goes on.

The choices they are clear.
You can be a king or a knight or a castle,
A queen or a bishop or a pawn.

And the battle goes on, and the battle goes on,
And the battle goes on, and the battle goes on.

The choices they are clear.
You can be a king or a knight or a castle,
A queen or a bishop or a pawn.

But somewhere Old Major is dreaming
A lullaby he'd forgotten for so long,
Where the people of the world arise,
And proclaim the coming of another dawn.

No more kings, no more bishops,
No more castles,

No more queens, no more knights,
No more pawns.

No more chessboards,
Only freedom,
And the freedom rolls on,
And the freedom rolls on.

Listening for Eos

(2014-062)

Listening for Eos
Goddess of the dawn
Letting her awaken us,
With a joyful song.

We feel her in the raindrops
Falling from the sky.
We feel her in the dawn wind
And we join her joyful cry.

She is the one who dances
In the gentle time of dawn,
Heralding a new day
That all may carry on.

She is the dawn wind rising
And dreaming ever free,
With Selene and Helius
In gentle harmony.

Listening for Eos
Goddess of the dawn.
Letting her awaken us
With a joyful song.
Letting her awaken us
With a joyful song.

Song for Antonio Gramsci

(2014-063)

Antonio Gramsci,
There in his prison cell,
In Fascist Italy,
Imprisoned by Mussolini.

Writing his heart out
In his prison notebooks,
Thinking about
How to change the world,
And topple the hegemony.

Antonio Gramsci
There in his prison cell,
In Fascist Italy,
Imprisoned by Mussolini.

Writing his heart out
In his prison notebooks,
Thinking about
How to change the world,
And topple the hegemony.

Let us all stand
With Antonio Gramsci
And topple the hegemony.
Let us all stand
With Antonio Gramsci,
And topple the hegemony.

If he had known
How many people would study him
In the decades after his demise,
He would have smiled
And he'd have known
That it was all worthwhile.

If he had known
How many people would study him
In the decades after his demise,
He would have smiled,
And he'd have known
That it was all worthwhile.

Antonio Gramsci
There in his prison cell,
In Fascist Italy
Imprisoned by Mussolini.

Writing his heart out
In his prison notebooks,
Thinking about
How to change the world
And topple the hegemony.

Let us all stand
With Antonio Gramsci
And topple the hegemony.
Let us all stand
With Antonio Gramsci
And topple the hegemony.
Topple the hegemony.
Topple the hegemony.
Topple the hegemony.

My Uncle Ben used to talk to the bears.
He knew the bears and the bears knew Ben.
Now my Uncle Ben has gone to his rest,
But he calls on the bears
From Heaven's sweet glen.

He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.
He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.

My Uncle Ben he cared for the earth,
And every living creature that dwells in the land.
Now my Uncle Ben is in the Spirit World,
But he calls all the bears to take a stand.

He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.
He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.

It's time for the bears to raise a battle cry,
And rebel against the corporate machine.
Now is the time to reason why and make reply,
That all of the biosphere may be free.

He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.
He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.

We must take back the earth
With an army of bears,
Coming to reclaim
What is rightfully theirs.
Away with our cities,
Our oil rigs and tar sands.
Let the bears and all the biosphere
Revolt across the land.

He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.
He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.

My Uncle Ben used to talk to the bears.
He knew the bears and the bears knew Ben.
Now my Uncle Ben has gone to his rest,
But he calls all the bears into re-bell-ion.

He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.
He says, Bears, it's time to rebel.

People of Turtle Island

(2014-065)

People of Turtle Island, Hear the call.
The call to love all creatures, great and small.
People of Turtle Island, Hear the call.
The call to live in harmony
With the great unfolding all.

People of Turtle Island, Dare to dream.
We have minds. We have hearts and souls.
We are human beings.
People of Turtle Island, Dare to dream,
That another world is possible.
Make ripples on the stream.

People of Turtle Island, Carry on.
Build that world we're dreaming of
With the power of a song.
People of Turtle Island, Carry on,
With all the living biosphere,
Let us be one.

People of Turtle Island, Hear the call.
People of Turtle Island, Dare to dream.
People of Turtle Island, Carry on.
People of Turtle Island,
Be ripples on the stream.
People of Turtle Island.

Seventh of May
2014,
I get an email telling me
Farley Mowat died today.
Just five days short
Of turning ninety-three,
Having lived a life of saying
All that he had to say.

Learning of reality,
Of injustice, war and greed,
And ecological destruction
And all those things that make a mockery
Of what we claim to be.

Believing he could change things
With the power of the pen,
And plant the seeds of hope
And a love for the biosphere
In the hearts and minds
Of tomorrow's women and men.

We read his books when we were children
About owls in the family
And a dog who wouldn't be.
We learned of life and love and care
And the art of being members
Of humanity.

As a rebel in Dystopia
With many things to say,
They would not let Farley Mowat
Into the USA.
They figured that he must have been
Some kind of anarchist or communist,
That he might somehow pose a threat to
The American iron fist.

But he kept on doing what he was doing
And being what he was inside,
Expressing his opinions
Til just days before he died.

Seventh of May
2014,
I get an email telling me
Farley Mowat died today,
Just five days short
Of turning ninety-three,
Having lived a life of saying
All that he had to say.

We will carry on the battle.
Farley Mowat rest in peace.

We will carry on the struggle
For sustainability,
And build a world where all may live
In biospheric harmony.
We will carry on the battle.
Farley Mowat rest in peace.
Farley Mowat rest in peace.

Fight the Kryptocracy

(2014-067)

We are not ants. We are not robots.
We are free thinkers, with minds and souls.
We come alive, and we awaken
To fight the kryptocracy's control.

Fight the kryptocracy,
The hidden power no one sees,
Til we all awaken and claim our autonomy
Til our hearts and minds and souls are free,
To fight the kryptocracy.

We won't be slaves. We won't be robots.
We won't be rats in a constructed maize.
We are free beings, and we are rising,
To break free of the assembly line
And unmask the charade.

Fight the kryptocracy,
The hidden power no one sees,
Til we all awaken and claim our autonomy,
And our hearts and minds and souls are free.

Tear off the masks.
Rip off the smiles.
See the destruction machine
That's been there all the while,
Tear off the masks.
Rip off the smiles.
See the destruction machine
That's been there all the while.

Fight the kryptocracy,
The hidden power no one sees,
Til we all step outside the hegemony
And our hearts and minds and souls are free,
To fight the kryptocracy.
Fight the kryptocracy.

Eichmanns of the world unite,
And play your deception game.
You're telling us that wrong is right
And no one here is to blame.

Eichmanns of the world unite,
While the rest of us lose our appetite.
There is no blood upon your hands.
It dripped through your fingers
And formed an ocean where you stand.

In the end you are just bureaucrats,
In a grim bureaucracy,
Great big smiling Cheshire cats
Happy in your greed.

Eichmanns of the world unite,
While the rest of us lose our appetite.
There is no blood upon your hands.
It dripped through your fingers
And formed an ocean where you stand.

You are standing in an ocean
Of the blood of those you killed
In various times and places.
You are standing in an ocean
Of the blood of those you killed,
Without ever having seen their faces.

But Eichmann faced a judgment day.
He faced his execution.
And the Eichmanns of our world one day
Will face our revolution.
Face our revolution.

Eichmanns of the world unite,
But time will not forgive you.
The memory of your heinous crimes,
It shall forever outlive you.

Eichmanns of the world unite,
While the rest of us lose our appetite.
There is no blood upon your hands.
It dripped through your fingers
And formed an ocean where you stand.

But Eichmann faced a judgment day.
He faced his execution.
And the Eichmanns of our world one day
Will face our revolution.

Eichmann faced a judgment day.
He faced his execution.
And the Eichmanns of our world one day

Will face our revolution.
Face our revolution.

Only a Revolution

(2014-069)

We are the ones,
Who aren't supposed to be,
But we exist.
We're supposed to bow
Before the oligarchy,
But we resist.

We're supposed to fade away
Into obscurity,
But we persist.
We're supposed to be silent
Before the hegemony,
But we insist.

I'll tell you all right now
We aren't going anywhere.
We exist.
We're gonna keep on keeping on
Discerning fowl from fair.
We shall resist.
We're gonna raise our voices
In our millions everywhere.
We shall persist.
We're gonna keep working for a world
That everyone can share.
We insist.

Together we shall mobilize
To dissolve your iron fist.
Within our hearts we realize
There is no greater truth than this.
Only a revolution
Can truly bring you bliss.
Only a revolution
Can truly bring you bliss.
Only a revolution
Can truly bring you bliss.

Only a revolution
Only a revolution,
Let us all be revolutionists.
Let us all be revolutionists.

We Say No. We Won't Glow

(2014-070)

We say no. We won't glow.
Won't sell our souls to Cameco.
Keep uranium in the ground.
Keep our world a turning 'round.

We say no. We won't glow.
Won't sell our souls to Cameco.
Keep uranium in the ground.
Keep our world a turning 'round.

We are growing ever stronger.
Silent we shall be no longer.
We are gathering everywhere,
For earth, water, fire and air.

We say no. We won't glow.
Won't sell our souls to Cameco.
Keep uranium in the ground.
Keep our world a turning 'round.

We say no. We won't glow.
Won't sell our souls to Cameco.
Keep uranium in the ground.
Keep our world a turning 'round.

We are growing ever stronger.
Silent we shall be no longer.
We are gathering everywhere,
For earth, water, fire and air.

Earth, water, fire and air.
Earth, water, fire and air.
Earth, water, fire and air.
Earth, water, fire and air.

We say no. We won't glow.
Won't sell our souls to Cameco.
Keep uranium in the ground.
Keep our world a turning 'round.

We say no. We won't glow.
Won't sell our souls to Cameco.
Keep uranium in the ground.
Keep our world a turning 'round.

We are growing ever stronger.
Silent we shall be no longer.
We are gathering everywhere,
For earth, water, fire and air.

Earth, water, fire and air.
Earth, water, fire and air.
Earth, water, fire and air.
Earth, water, fire and air.

We are gathering everywhere,
For earth, water, fire and air.

Goddess of Night

(2014-071)

Out of the goddess of night,
Out of the goddess of night,
Come dream and sleep and the flowering of day,
Out of the goddess of night.

Nyx dances in the night,
Wild with passion, wild with joy.
Nyx dances in the night,
Wild with freedom, wild with love.

We come from the night,
From darkness and sleep,
And into the night we return.
We live in the day
Surrounded by dream,
And we hope, day by day, that we learn.

Out of the goddess of night,
Out of the goddess of night,
Come dream and sleep and the flowering of day,
Out of the goddess of night,
Out of the goddess of night,
Out of the goddess of night.

The Most Political Thing of All

(2014-072)

Everything I eat
Is political.
Where and how
And by whom was it grown.
Everything I wear
Is political.
What are the wages
Of the ones who make our clothes.

Everything I think
Is political.
May my thoughts be ever free
To freely flow.
Everything I dream
Is political,
Should I buy the corporate lie
Or have visions of my own.

Some say they don't wanna be
Political.
They just wanta get through life
And quietly grow old.
But to sit on our butts
And do nothing at all,
Is the most political
Thing of all.
The most political thing of all.

The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all.

To sit on our butts
And do nothing at all,
To sit on our butts
And do nothing at all,
To sit on our butts
And do nothing at all,
Is the most political
Thing of all.

If we can't be bothered
To agitate,
But claim to be apolitical
As we vegetate,
In our silence and inaction
We collaborate
With capitalist oppression
And the tyrannical state.

So get off your butts
And answer the call.
Join your hearts and hands

Around this blue white ball.
We are the people.
We are standing tall.
If we withdraw our support for them,
The tyrants they shall fall.
The most political thing of all.

The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all.
The most political thing of all.

One day the tyrants they shall fall.
One day the tyrants they shall fall.
If we withdraw our support then they shall fall.
The most political thing of all.

So get off your butts
And answer the call.
Join your hearts and hands
Around this blue white ball.
We are the people.
We are standing tall.
If we withdraw our support for them,
The tyrants they shall fall.
The most political thing of all.

The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all.
The most political thing of all.

The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all,
The most political thing of all.

Corporatization, corporatization,
All I see is corporatization.
Corporatization, corporatization,
It's taking over our civilization.

They corporatize the universities.
They corporatize the elementary schools.
They corporatize the country of childhood
And tell our children
That corporatization is cool.

Corporatization, corporatization,
All we see is corporatization.
Corporatization, corporatization,
It's taking over our civilization.

They corporatize agriculture,
From farm chemicals
To genetically altered seeds.
They corporatize the land and the rivers.
They corporatize the forests and the trees.

Corporatization, corporatization,
We must put an end to corporatization.
Corporatization, corporatization,
Before it puts an end to civilization.

They corporatize the departments of government
So there is less of what we really need.
They corporatize the healthcare system,
Social services and the libraries.

Corporatization, corporatization,
We say no to corporatization.
Corporatization, corporatization,
We say yes to civilization.

Is there anything in our society,
Anything they haven't yet corporatized.
It seems the dollar sign and the corporate logo
Are all you see when you open your eyes.

Corporatization, corporatization,
We must put an end to corporatization.
Corporatization, corporatization,
Before it puts an end to civilization.

Corporatization, corporatization,
We say no to corporatization.
Corporatization, corporatization,
We say yes to civilization.

We say no to corporatization.
We build a movement for liberation.

We say no to corporatization.
We build a movement for liberation.
No more corporatization.
No more corporatization.

They've nuked around and puked around
In this old town too long.
Singing their nuclear song,
Banging their nuclear gong.
They've nuked around and puked around
In this old town too long.
It really is time that they be moving on.

We say no to Cameco
And we'll say no again.
Cameco aint no friend.
We say no again.
We say no to Cameco
And we'll say no again.
It really is time that they be moving on.

They've nuked around and puked around
In this old town too long.
Singing their nuclear song,
Banging their nuclear gong.
They've nuked around and puked around
In this old town too long.
It really is time that they be moving on.

They've dug their mines and drawn no lines,
Mining uranium oar,
Atoms for peace or war,
Tailings from shore to shore.
They've dug their mines and drawn no lines,
Mining uranium oar.
It really is time that they be moving on.

They've nuked around and puked around
In this old town too long.
Singing their nuclear song,
Banging their nuclear gong.
They've nuked around and puked around
In this old town too long.
It really is time that they be moving on.

They've given funds to everyone,
Hoping they'd shut us down,
But we have stood our ground.
We will not be bound.
They've given funds to everyone,
Hoping they'd shut us down.
It really is time that they be moving on.

They've nuked around and puked around
In this old town too long.
Singing their nuclear song,
Banging their nuclear gong.
They've nuked around and puked around
In this old town too long.

It really is time that they be moving on.
It really is time that they be moving on.
It really is time that they be moving on.

The Polling Station Song

(2014-075)

One day I got a robocall telling me,
My polling station it had moved.
So I went out, looked everywhere to find it.
Then I used it as it's meant to be used.

I voted for an opposition party,
But Stephen Harper got elected once again.
It got me thinking that maybe
The next time 'round,
There could be a different outcome,
A different end.

Let's keep the polling stations where they are now,
And use them as they're meant to be used.
Let's move Stephen Harper
Out of twenty-four Sussex Drive.
The news will say Stephen Harper he has moved.
The news will say Stephen Harper he has moved.

So if you get a robocall telling you,
Your polling station has mysteriously moved.
Tell them your polling station it stands firm,
But a change in government is badly overdue.

We are the people, the electorate,
Vox populi.
Democracy we can't afford to lose.
Let's organize, mobilize, democratize.
We will not stand for any Stephen Harper coups.

Let's keep the polling stations where they are now,
And use them as they're meant to be used.
Let's move Stephen Harper
Out of twenty-four Sussex Drive.
The news will say Stephen Harper he has moved.
The news will say Stephen Harper he has moved.

So tell Stephen Harper and his cronies,
We will not live our lives by his command.
We'll make the next election
A moving experience,
For every Conservative in the land.

Let's keep the polling stations where they are now,
And use them as they're meant to be used.
Let's move Stephen Harper
Out of twenty-four Sussex Drive.
The news will say Stephen Harper he has moved.
The news will say Stephen Harper he has moved.
The news will say Stephen Harper he has moved.

The Names of the Green Man

(2014-076)

Sylvanus, Callirius,
Sucelos, Viridius.
Faunus, Callidicus,
Pan and Vinotonus.

These are the names of the Green Man.
These are the names of the one
Who protects the forests and the fields.

Let us dream with the gods of nature,
The sons of Mother Earth.
Lifegiver and freedom-maker,
In the cycles of birth and death
And rebirth.

Sylvanus, Callirius,
Sucelos, Viridius.
Faunus, Callidicus,
Pan and Vinotonus.

These are the names of the green man.
These are the names of the one,
Who protects the forests and the fields.

Let us dream with the gods of nature,
The sons of mother earth.
Lifegivers and freedom-makers,
In the cycles of birth and death
And rebirth.

Sylvanus, Callirius,
Sucelos, Viridius.
Faunus, Callidicus,
Pan and Vinotonus.

These are the names of the Green Man.
These are the names of the Green Man.
These are the names of the Green Man.

Holy is the Earth

(2014-077)

Holy is the earth.
Holy is the sky.
Holy is the gentle moon
As it turns the tide.

Holy is the ocean
Wave on rolling wave,
Lapping at the centuries,
Turning time and space.

Holy is the music
Flowing through the ground.
Holy are the heartbeats
Listening to the sound.

Holy are the dream-thoughts
Drifting through the night,
Floating on the nighttime breeze
Dancing in our minds.

Everything is holy.
Everything is spirit-filled.
We need but realize it
And the Kingdom we can build.

Holy is the earth.
Holy is the sky.
Holy is the midnight wind
On which our souls abide.
Holy is the midnight wind
On which our souls abide.

There's a Dream That's Bigger Than us All

(2014-078)

There's a dream that's bigger than us all.
There's a dream that's bigger than us all.
Of earthcare, peace and justice
All around this blue white ball,
There's a dream that's bigger than us all.

There's a dream that's beating in our hearts.
There's a dream that's beating in our hearts.
Dancing in our souls,
Bright shining as the stars,
There's a dream that's beating in our hearts.

There's a dream that helps us carry on.
There's a dream that helps us carry on.
The dream that an equitable
Future shall dawn,
There's a dream that helps us carry on.

There's a dream that will outlive everyone.
There's a dream that will outlive everyone.
It shall be realized
As sure as the rising sun.
There's a dream that will outlive everyone.

There's a dream that calls us to be free.
There's a dream that calls us to be free.
To build a world of love and hope
And peace and equity,
There's a dream that calls us to be free.

There's a dream that is rising everywhere.
There's a dream that is rising everywhere.
That we may care for the earth,
For we've only one world to share,
There's a dream that is rising everywhere.

Join the movement wherever you may be.
Join the movement wherever you may be.
May we know peace and justice
And sustainability.
Join the movement wherever you may be.

May the soul force live in you and me.
May the soul force live in you and me.
May it live in our hearts.
Build the world we wish to see.
May the soul force live in you and me.

There's a dream that's bigger than us all.
There's a dream that's bigger than us all.
Of earthcare, peace and justice
All around this blue white ball,
There's a dream that's bigger than us all.
There's a dream that's bigger than us all.

There's a dream that's bigger than us all.

Links on the Chain

(2014-079)

Come you ranks of labour.
Come you union core.
Let's see if you remember
The struggles of before,
When you were standing helpless
On the outside of the door.

And you started building links
On the chain, on the chain.
You started building links
On the chain.

When the police on their horses
Were waiting on demand,
Riding through the strikes
With a pistol in their hand,
Swinging at the skulls
Of many a union man.

You kept on building links
On the chain, on the chain.
You kept on building links
On the chain.

Then the army of the fascists
Tried to put you on the run,
But the army of the union
They did what could be done.
And the power of the factory
Was greater than the gun.

You kept on building links
On the chain, on the chain.
You kept on building links
On the chain.

Then came 1972
The year the Club of Rome,
Told us that there are ecological
Limits to our growth.
Some didn't want to hear it
And I heard the unions groan.

And you lost yourselves a link,
On the chain, on the chain.
You lost yourselves a link
On the chain.

Then there came the protests
Against the nuclear power game,
Then the fight to save the forests
And stopping acid rain,
And now the fight to save the future
From runaway climate change.

We've been building all our links
On the chain, on the chain.
We've been building all our links
On the chain.

Divide and conquer is the game
Played by capital.
They want to make the workers fear
All things ecological,
And get the unions talking
Like capitalist clones.

And watch you lose your links
On the chain, on the chain.
And watch you lose your links
On the chain.

When we block your trucks
By standing on the road,
All that we are telling you
Is all that you have shown.
You've gotta fight. You've gotta fight,
And build a movement 'round the globe.

When your building all your links
On the chain, on the chain.
When your building all your links
On the chain.

The man who claims environmentalists
Will take your jobs away,
Is the same man who was scabbing hard,
Just the other day,
And your union's not a union
Til he's thrown out of the way.

He's choking on your links
On the chain, on the chain.
He's choking on your links
On the chain.

Now the times are telling you.
The times are rolling on.
Are we gonna have a future
Or will this world be gone.
Mother Earth is asking you,
"Which side are you on?".

As you're building all your links
On the chain, on the chain.
As you're building all your links
On the chain.

There's genocide with a gun
And a deadly road of bones.
And there's genocide with a pen
A laptop and a microphone.

There's the genocide of the swastika
And Nazi fascist rule.
And there's the genocide of broken treaties
And the residential schools.

We sent our boys across the sea
To fight the fascist system.
While in Canada we abducted
Aboriginal children
To the church-run residential schools
That were little more than prisons.

We criticize dictatorship
On other continents,
But turn a blind eye to the crimes
Of our own governments.

We turn away from the cries of pain,
Choosing not to see or hear,
The homicides, the suicides,
And the ones who disappeared.

We sent our boys across the sea
To fight the fascist nations.
Meanwhile in Canada
We built concentration camps
And called them reservations.

Do we recognize fascism
When it has a smiling face.
Do we dare to name the atrocities
In our own time and place.
In our own time and place,
In our own time and place.

I am a human
For that is what we are.
I have an obligation
To every shimmering star.

I am a human
Dwelling in the land.
I have an obligation
To every grain of sand.

I am a human.
My heart is beating free.
I have an obligation
To every growing tree.

I am a human
Between the earth and sky.
I have an obligation
To every bird that flies.

I am a human.
This is the human hour.
I have an obligation
To every blooming flower.

I am a human
Dancing in the light.
I have an obligation
To the falling night.

I am a human.
I sing a gentle song.
I have an obligation
To the breaking dawn.

We are humanity.
We live upon the earth.
We have an obligation
To bring this world to a new birth.

We are humanity.
We live upon the earth.
We have an obligation
To bring this world to a new birth.

And the Rain Will Fall

(2014-082)

Sister Moon, Brother Sun,
Sister Venus, Brother Mars.
Mother Earth, Father Time,
Grandfather Wind, Grandmother Stars.

We are children of earth and sky,
Shimmering cosmos, gentle all.
We are children of space and time.
The wind will blow, and the rain will fall.

Sister Moon, Brother Sun,
Sister Venus, Brother Mars,
Mother Earth, Father Time,
Grandfather Wind, Grandmother Stars.

We are children of earth and sky,
Shimmering cosmos, gentle all.
We are children of space and time.
The wind will blow, and the rain will fall.

Non-cooperation with Evil

(2014-083)

Non-cooperation with evil
Is as much a duty
As cooperation with good.
Sing it in the hearts of the people.
Sing it with beauty,
In universal brother and sisterhood.

The political realm surrounds our lives
Like a coiled serpent.
We can grapple with it
Or be smothered by it.
The choice is ours.

I choose to grapple.
I choose to struggle.
I choose to be a nonviolent resister
And confront the powers.

Non-cooperation with evil
Is as much a duty
As cooperation with good.
Let us be a dissident people
In truth and in beauty.
Let us be a people of the radical wood.

We are standing on the road.
We are holding a die-in in the office.
We are a people of the earth.
We are people of the dissenting caucus.

Through the centuries gone by
We have been a people of quiet resistance,
Speaking our truth between the earth and sky,
Peaceful but firm in our persistence.

Non-cooperation with evil
Is as much a duty
As cooperation with good.
Let us be a dissident people
In truth and in beauty.
Let us dare to be what we wish we could.

Let us be a people of the radical wood,
In universal brother and sisterhood.
Let us dare to be what we wish we could.
Non-cooperation with evil
Is as much a duty
As cooperation with good,
As cooperation with good.

There Ought to Be a Law

(2014-084)

Back in the 1950's
When the USSR and USA
Were testing nuclear weapons
Preparing to blow us all away,
And radioactive fallout
Was coming down around the globe,
And people were dying of strange cancers
Almost everywhere you'd go,

Some said surely there ought to be a law,
A law that would call it murder.
Surely there ought to be a law,
Before things go any further.
Why should we stand in awe
Before militarism's claws.
Why should we be grappling at straws.
Surely there ought to be a law.
There ought to be a law.

Back in the 1960's
With the USA in Vietnam,
Dropping napalm on the people
And agent orange upon the land,
Civilians were dying by the tens of thousands
And children being born deformed,
In a vortex of destruction
That was euphemistically called a war.

Some said surely there ought to be a law,
A law that would call it murder.
Surely there ought to be a law,
Before things go any further.
Why should we stand in awe
Before imperialism's claws.
Why should we be grappling at straws.
Surely there ought to be a law.
There ought to be a law.

And back in the 1980's
In Guatemala and el Salvador,
When US-backed right-wing death squads
Were fighting their class interest war,
Torturing, raping and murdering
All who dared to disagree,
All who dared to live for a vision
Of social equity.

Some said surely there ought to be a law,
A law that would call it murder.
Surely there ought to be a law,
Before things go any further.
Why should we stand in awe
Before capitalism's claws.
Why should we be grappling at straws.

Surely there ought to be a law.
There ought to be a law.

And now in the twenty-first century
The fossil fuel industry,
Is poisoning the future
For as far as one can see.
Spewing out greenhouse gasses
From the fossil fuels they burn,
Creating climate chaos
Everywhere you turn.

We say surely there ought to be a law,
A law that can call it murder.
Surely there ought to be a law,
Before things go any further.
Why should we stand in awe
Before capitalism's claws.
Why should we be grappling at straws.
Surely there ought to be a law.
There ought to be a law.

Sometimes the only just law
Is in the hearts of the people.
The citizens must stand
And confront the corporate evil.

Sometimes the only just law
Is in the hearts of the people.
The citizens must stand,
And join the cry for freedom.

Join the cry for freedom.
Confront the corporate evil,
With the law in the hearts of the people.
Join the cry for freedom.
Confront the corporate evil,
With the law in the hearts of the people.
The law in the hearts of the people.

Accumulation of Capital

(2014-085)

Accumulation of capital,
Leaving us no place to go.
They want capitalism to be our new home.
We tell them, get ready for a fall of Rome.

Accumulation of capital,
Capitalist destruction takes its toll.
A hurricane force wind will blow.
We'll be living in a corporate devastation zone.

Accumulation of capital,
Destroying you and society's soul.
We will know chaos like we've never known,
Til capitalism is overthrown.
Til capitalism is overthrown.

Accumulation of capital,
Capitalism has to go.
Accumulation of capital,
Such accumulation has to go.

Accumulation of capital,
Accumulation of capital,
Accumulation of capital.

Gandhi said, be the change
You wish to see in the world.
The change I wish to see
The world I wish could be
Is a world where people are empowered.

Where people say no to the transnationals,
And capitalism is overthrown.
Where people build radical community
In worker-owned co-operative democracy.
Where people say no to the corporate machine
And the propaganda of the bourgeoisie.

The change I wish to see
The world I wish could be
Is a world where people are free
To be what they wish to be,
Without capitalism to tell them
What or how or who to be.

Gandhi said, be the change
You wish to see in the world.
The change I wish to see
The world I wish could be
Is a world where people are empowered.
So let us be empowered.
A world where people are informed,
So let us be informed.
A world where people have the strength
To outlive the storm,
So let us have the strength
To outlive the storm.

The world I wish could be
Is a world where people question authority,
And do civil disobedience
And become part of the resistance.
So let us question authority,
And do civil disobedience,
And be part of the resistance.

Gandhi said, be the change
You wish to see in the world.
The change I wish to see
The world I wish could be
Is a world where people are empowered,
Where people are empowered.

Ferguson Burns

(2014-087)

Ferguson burns.
So does everyone.
Is anyone truly free
Anywhere beneath the light of the sun.

Ferguson burns.
So does everyone.
Is anyone truly free
'Neath the shadow of the corporate gun.

We are all Michael Brown.
We are all beaten down,
By the global corporate iron hand
That kills innocent people in every land.

We are all Michael Brown,
Victims of this Iron Town.
The control systems draw their deadly lines,
From Missouri, to Fort MacKay to Palestine.

Like the friends of Michael Brown
We are tired of being pushed around.
Like the friends of Michael Brown,
The time has come to stand our ground.

The world belongs to everyone
Not just the elites.
Let us gather in our thousands
In the streets.

Ferguson burns.
So does everyone.
Before too long we will see the day
When a new equitable day has begun.

Ferguson burns.
So does everyone.
Before too long we will see the day
When a new equitable day has begun.

Resistance is the Maintenance

(2014-088)

Resistance is the maintenance
Of a shred of humanity
In the face of dehumanization.
We will resist.
We will maintain our humanity,
And build a pathway to liberation.

Resistance is the maintenance
Of a shred of humanity
In the face of dehumanization.
We want a world of justice,
Of peace and sanity,
Through revolutionary transformation.

Resistance is the maintenance
Of a shred of humanity
In the face of dehumanization.
We will arise
With a vision of sanity,
And build a new civilization.

Resistance is the maintenance
Of a shred of humanity
In the face of dehumanization.
We will arise
With a dream to set the planet free,
Sing a song of emancipation.

Build a pathway to liberation,
Through revolutionary transformation.
Build a new civilization.
Sing a song of emancipation.

Resistance is the maintenance
Of a shred of humanity
In the face of dehumanization,
In the face of dehumanization.

Once there was a man named Malcolm X
Who told African Americans to stand up tall.
Be proud of who you are, he told everyone.
This is the liberation call.

But J. Edgar Hoover and the FBI
Said, We're gonna live to watch him die.
As the night is dark, and blood is red,
J. Edgar Hoover wouldn't stop
Til Malcolm was dead.
J. Edgar Hoover wouldn't stop
Til Malcolm was dead.

Once there was a woman named Annie Mae
Who told native Americans
To believe in themselves.
Ordinary people can bring about change.
We can break out of these prison cells.

But the Cointelpro thugs of the FBI
Said, we're gonna live to watch her die.
As the night is dark, and blood is red,
The FBI wouldn't stop
Til Annie Mae was dead.
The FBI wouldn't stop
Til Annie Mae was dead.

Some wanna blame the death of Malcolm X
On misguided people from the Nation of Islam,
But it really doesn't matter who fired the shots.
It was the FBI who bought the gun.
And J. Edgar Hoover wouldn't stop
Til Malcolm was dead.
J. Edgar Hoover wouldn't stop
Til Malcolm was dead.

Some wanna blame the death of Annie Mae
On her own movement, like a bad rerun,
But it really doesn't matter who fired the shots.
It was the FBI who bought the gun.
And the FBI wouldn't stop
Til Annie Mae was dead.
The FBI wouldn't stop
Til Annie Mae was dead.

We are the people, throughout the land.
We wanna bring about change, as best we can.
We wanna overthrow the system
That's putting us down.
We're gonna turn
The whole world around.
We the people are not gonna stop
Til Oppression is dead.
We the people are not gonna stop

Til oppression is dead.

As the night is dark, and blood is red,
We the people are not gonna stop
Til oppression is dead.
Til oppression is dead.

Three People Named Joe

(2014-090)

Joe Hill, Joe Stuntz, Joe Rose,
Three people named Joe.
Three people you should know.

Joe Hill was a folk-singer and member
Of the Industrial Workers of the World.
His songs stirred the hearts of the workers,
So there were those who ensured
That events would unfold,
That would see him charged,
Imprisoned and framed,
And executed
To get him out of the way.

But still we remember
Joe Hill's name,
And the songs that he wrote
Are sung still today.

Joe Hill, Joe Stuntz, Joe Rose,
Three people named Joe,
Three people you should know.

Joe Stuntz was a young
Navajo man,
Who became a warrior
And learned the old ways.
He defended the Lakota
On the Pine Ridge land
When push came to shove
Down South Dakota way.

There was a shootout
On a deadly noon,
1975,
Twenty-sixth day of June.
Joe Stuntz was killed
Beneath the Dakota sky,
When mining company interests
Called in the FBI.

But we remember
The name of Joe Stuntz,
Long after the fading
Of the sound of the guns.

Joe Hill, Joe Stuntz, Joe Rose,
Three people named Joe,
Three people you should know.

Joe Rose was a Montreal
Gay activist with AIDS,
Who refused to be silent
And refused to be afraid.

There were many who knew him.
He was proud and he was strong,
And there were those who said
He helped them carry on.

But one night in March
Of 1989,
Four young hooligans
Attacked him with fists and knives.
He fell stabbed and bleeding
'Neath the Montreal sky.
His blood would not clot
And it cost him his life.

But people remember
The name of Joe Rose,
As the years go by
And we have the courage to grow.

Joe Hill, Joe Stuntz, Joe Rose,
Three people named Joe,
Three people you should know.

Both those who are killed
By the forces of the state,
And those killed by forces
Who claim it's okay to hate,
We remember the martyrs,
Why they lived and why they died.
They place their hands on our shoulders
And give us strength in the fight.

Joe Hill, Joe Stuntz, Joe Rose,
Three people named Joe,
Three people you should know.
Three people named Joe,
Three people you should know.

The Freedom to Dance

(2014-091)

May we have the freedom to dance.
May we have the freedom to dance.

Wherever we may live
In whatever time and place,
May we always know
Freedom's sweet embrace.

Freedom in our hearts,
Freedom in our souls,
Freedom in our minds,
May it make us whole.

The freedom to love,
To love and live our lives,
The freedom to grow,
In this freedom may we abide.

Freedom on the breeze,
Freedom in the wind,
Freedom in the rain,
Let a new day begin.

Freedom in a dream,
Freedom in a song,
Freedom in a dance,
May it help us carry on.

May we have the freedom to dance.
May we have the freedom to dance.

Highway of Tears

(2014-092)

In among the mountains
In the interior of B.C.
Along an eight hundred kilometre stretch
On highway 16.

Young women murdered and missing
Never more to come home,
Some of their bodies found strangled or beaten,
The fate of others still unknown.

Take a drive along the Highway of Tears,
And tell me what it says of our society.
Read the names of the women
Murdered or disappeared,
And think about the meaning of misogyny.

From Gloria Moody who was murdered
Back in 1969,
To Madison Scott in 2011
Who went missing after camping out
In the springtime.
Everyone was a daughter,
A friend, a sister,
To the people that they knew,
Who cried the tears that named the highway
And mingled with the morning dew.

Take a drive along the Highway of Tears,
And tell me what it says of our society.
Read the names of the women
Murdered or disappeared,
And think about the meaning of misogyny.

Most of the women murdered and missing
Were aboriginal.
I can hear the media turn their cameras away
And say, "O, she was one of those."
It seems to me we have forgotten
That a human life is a human life.
But they think of the ones who buy the products
That the papers and the TV stations sell
As being middle class and white.

Take a drive along the Highway of Tears,
And tell me what it says about humanity.
Read the names and the stories of the women
Murdered or disappeared.
This is the place
Where racism meets misogyny.

Some twenty murdered or missing women,
Some say forty or more in all,
Only the mountains and the forests
Were there to hear their final call.

Throughout the region there are families
That stand forever asking why,
Like a world-wide bolt of lightening
Lighting up the mountain sky.

Take a drive along the Highway of Tears,
And tell me what it says of our society.
Read the names and the stories of the women
Murdered or disappeared.
This is the place
Where racism meets misogyny.
This is the place
Where racism meets misogyny.

Alpheus

(2014-093)

I am Alpheus.
I am a river.
I tell Arithusa
I would be her lover.

Over all blockades,
Over all barriers,
I tell Arethusa
Of my undying love for her.

I am Alpheus.
I'm a river flowing free.
May every river flow
With a sweet divinity.

In the hearts of the story-tellers
My crystal name lives on.
Alpheus the river flowing
Into the breaking dawn.

I am Alpheus.
I flow forever more.
I love all the nymphs of Artemis
Who venture on my shore.

I am Alpheus.
I am Alpheus.

Long ago some said that nuclear
Energy was a dinosaur,
And we would see the day when we'd
Have nuclear no more.

The percentage of the world's
Electricity supply
Being produced by nuclear peaked
As the nineties they rolled by.

Between 1996
And 2002,
Nuclear peaked, then realized
There was nothing it could do.

Since 2002
Nuclear energy's been going down,
While renewables are rising
The whole wide world around.

And now the day is coming.
I know we're nearly there,
When renewables and nuclear
Will meet upon the stairs.

Renewables going up
And nuclear coming down.
Renewables will be smiling
While nuclear wears a frown.

Maybe they'll shake hands
And wish each other well.
Maybe nuclear will grimace and say,
"It seems we just couldn't sell."

Then solar, wind and biomass
Will be producing more
Than the electricity being produced
By the nuclear dinosaur.

Once the dinosaurs were dying
There could be no turning back.
The mammals came and took their place
And cleared them from the track.

And so it is that nuclear
Gives way to renewables.
Let's have solar, geothermal, wind
And biomass in our souls.

Long ago some said that nuclear
Energy was a dinosaur,
And we would see the day when we'd
Have nuclear no more.

My people came from across the big water.
I said, my people came from across the big water.
I said, my people came from across the big water,
And our hearts and souls are rolling on.

We came seeking a life that was free and honest.
We came seeking a life that was free and honest.
We came seeking a life that was free and honest,
And our hearts and souls are rolling on.

My people came from across the big water.
I said, my people came from across the big water.
I said, my people came from across the big water,
And our hearts and souls are rolling on.

We built community. We built new nations.
I said, we built community. We built new nations.
I said, we built community. We built new nations,
And our hearts and souls are rolling on.

My people came from across the big water.
I said, my people came from across the big water.
I said, my people came from across the big water,
And our hearts and souls are rolling on.

We wish to be at peace
With all the children of Gaia.
We wish to be at peace
With all the children of Gaia.
We wish to be at peace
With all the children of Gaia,
And our hearts and souls are rolling on.

My people came from across the big water.
I said, my people came from across the big water.
I said, my people came from across the big water,
And our hearts and souls are rolling on.
Our hearts and souls are rolling on.

Grandfather was an Astronaut

(2014-096)

Grandfather was an astronaut
In another time and place.
He took the giant leap for humankind
And walked out into space.

Grandfather was an astronaut
In another place and time,
Stepping out among the stars,
Shaping a bold new paradigm.

Grandfather was an astronaut
In another century.
He told us of the blue dot Earth,
That we may live in unity.

Grandfather was an astronaut,
But only in his dreams.
He kept his feet upon the ground,
But o the stories he could weave.

We are one people on one planet,
Gently turning 'round.
May our journeys into space
Teach us of oneness. One world now.
One world now.

The Same River Twice

(2014-097)

We never step into the same river twice.
We never step into the same river twice.
The river keeps rolling on through time.
We never step into the same river twice.

The morning sun rises higher in the sky.
The morning sun rises higher in the sky.
The birds and the trees and the flowers grow wise.
The morning sun rises higher in the sky.

We never step into the same river twice.
We never step into the same river twice.
The river keeps rolling on through time.
We never step into the same river twice.

The process rolls and weaves and winds.
The process rolls and weaves and winds.
A flower unfolds. A poem dreams in our minds.
The process rolls and weaves and winds.

We never step into the same river twice.
We never step into the same river twice.
The river keeps rolling on through time.
We never step into the same river twice.

Turn around and the river has moved further on.
Turn around and the river has moved further on.
Every molecule keeps rolling along.
Turn around and the river has moved further on.

We never step into the same river twice.
We never step into the same river twice.
The river keeps rolling on through time.
We never step into the same river twice.

Let the river flow and flow to the sea.
Let the river flow and flow to the sea.
Our hearts and minds will dream peacefully.
Let the river flow and flow to the sea.

We never step into the same river twice.
We never step into the same river twice.
The river keeps rolling on through time.
We never step into the same river twice.
We never step into the same river twice.

No Passage for Harper

(2014-098)

Awe with one knockout blow
I would give Harper no passage.
Who cares about old Franklin
Reaching for the Beaufort Sea.
I'd give one loud NO
To the Harper Tory package.
For Steven Harper, no passage shall there be.

Rightward from the Fraser Institute,
T'is there t'was said to lie,
The passage to savage capitalism
That caused so many to die.
Doing nothing about climate change,
Watching the Arctic melt without care.
Perhaps we should introduce Harper
To a hungry polar bear.

Awe with one knockout blow
I would give Harper no passage.
Who cares about old Franklin
Reaching for the Beaufort Sea.
I'd give one loud NO
To the Harper Tory package.
For Steven Harper, no passage shall there be.

Signing us on to trade agreements
To serve the corporations,
Trashing over thirty years
Of environmental legislation.
One by one we've realized
The time has come. It's plain to see,
To throw the Harper Tories in the sea.

Awe with one knockout blow
I would give Harper no passage.
I'd send him off with Franklin
Reaching for the Boeafort Sea.
I'd give one resounding NO
To the Harper Tory package.
For Steven Harper, no passage shall there be.

Through the night behind the wheel
The mileage clicking west,
I think upon Molronie,
Reagan, Thatcher and the rest,
Who trashed modern society
For the sake of corporate greed,
Leaving humankind and Planet Earth to bleed.

Awe with one knockout blow
I would give Harper no passage.
Who cares about old Franklin
Reaching for the Beaufort Sea.
I'd give one loud NO

To the Harper Tory package.
For Steven Harper, no passage shall there be.

With robo-calls to frustrate us
When we dare to vote,
The Canadian people have realized
We're all in one sinking boat.
But together we shall raise our hands
And boldly turn the tide,
Til the Harper Tory empire
Has sunk beneath the brine.

Awe with one knockout blow
We will give Harper no passage.
We'll send him off with Franklin
Reaching for the Beaufort Sea.
We say one loud NO
To the Harper Tory package.
For Steven Harper, no passage shall there be.

What did the mouse, say to the mountain.
What did the mouse, say to the mountain.
I may be small, but I will overcome you.
You will crumble. Your days are numbered.
What did the mouse, say to the mountain.

What did the fly on the wall, say to the palace.
What did the fly on the wall, say to the palace.
I hear your thoughts. I know your secret planning.
I'll spread the word across the galaxies spanning.
What did the fly on the wall, say to the palace.

What did the rebel, say to the empire.
What did the rebel, say to the empire.
I may be one lone unarmed civilian,
But I will raise an army of a million.
What did the rebel, say to the empire.

What did the dreamer, say to the system.
What did the dreamer, say to the system.
You think you crush us,
With all the minds you buy,
But we choose to dream,
Higher and wider than the sky.
What did the dreamer, say to the system.

What did the poet, say to the silence.
What did the poet, say to the silence.
May the fog be lifted.
May the silence be broken.
Silence has no place
When there's a truth to be spoken.
What did the poet, say to the silence.

What did the mouse, say to the mountain.
What did the mouse, say to the mountain.

One Big Struggle

(2014-100)

One big struggle in one big world.
We're gonna set things in a whirl.
One big struggle in one big world.
Then we'll see what shall unfurl.
One big struggle in one big world.

One big struggle in space and time.
Weaving a new paradigm.
One big struggle in space and time.
Stand as one and draw the line.
One big struggle in space and time.

One big struggle in one big world.
Every man and woman and boy and girl.
One big struggle in one big world.
Planet Earth is a big blue pearl.
One big struggle in one big world.

One big struggle for one and all.
Brothers and sisters hear the call.
One big struggle for one and all.
Find the courage to stand up tall.
One big struggle for one and all.

One big struggle has begun,
For earth and water and wind and sun.
One big struggle has begun.
We'll send the oppressor on the run.
One big struggle has begun.

One big struggle in one big world.
We're gonna set things in a whirl.
One big struggle in one big world.
Then we'll see what shall unfurl.
One big struggle in one big world.
One big struggle in one big world.
One big struggle in one big world.

Three Men Named Victor

(2014-101)

Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.
Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.

Victor Serge was a socialist anarchist,
Caught between capitalism and Stalinist revision.
He wrote a book of poetry called Resistance,
And dared to live a life that was a poem,
A struggle and a vision.

Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.
Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.

Victor Jara was a Chilean folk singer,
Who wrote songs that were not afraid
To say I'm a left-winger.
He supported Allende,
But when Allende was overthrown
And Pinochette came to power,
He was arrested and tortured
And murdered at the stadium.
They crushed him like a gentle bright red flower.

Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.
Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.

Victor Anderson was a wonderful wild Wiccan,
Who danced the dance into being
Called the Feri Tradition.
Ecstatic and erotic
And not afraid of where it was going,
He danced a spirituality
That got a million rivers flowing.

Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.
Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.

Three men named Victor who made their way
Across the twentieth century.
Three men named Victor with much to say,
Trying to set the angel within us free.

Three men named Victor who made their way
Across the twentieth century.
Three men named Victor with much to say,
Trying to set the angel within us free.

Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.
Victor Serge, Victor Jara, Victor Anderson.

Three men named Victor.
Three men named Victor.

Bright Red Flower

(2014-102)

Bright red flower,
Bright red flower,
Bright red flower.

The bright red flower has no name.
We see it blooming through the wind and rain.
The bright red flower comes again,
And shows us the road beyond the bend.

Bright red flower,
Bright red flower,
Bright red flower.

The bright red flower lives in you,
And calls us to do what we can do.
The bright red flower blooms within,
As the galaxies turn and the atoms spin.

Bright red flower,
Bright red flower,
Bright red flower.

The bright red flower is growing free,
Bursting with life and energy.
And yet it is a quiet mystery
As quiet as a pale blue galaxy.

Bright red flower,
Bright red flower,
Bright red flower.

Bright red flowers of the universe,
Unite in dream; unite in words.
Bright red flowers everywhere,
Build a sky that all can share.

Bright red flower,
Bright red flower,
Bright red flower.

Built a sky that all can share.
Build a sky that all can share.

Phaseout coal and gas and oil,
Though it means our sweat and tears and toil.
We don't want Planet Earth to boil.
Phaseout coal and gas and oil.

Phaseout oil and gas and coal.
We watch climate chaos take its toll.
We would build a future that's sustainable.
Phaseout oil and gas and coal.

Bring on the power of water wind and sun.
The age of renewable energy has begun.
We will keep working til the work is done.
Bring on the power of water wind and sun.
Water wind and sun.
Water wind and sun.

Earth, air, fire and water,
We are Gaia's sons and daughters.
Fire, water, air and earth,
Let us bring this world to a new birth.

Earth, air, water and fire,
A livable future is our desire.
Fire, water, earth and air,
Climate justice everywhere.
Climate justice everywhere.

(All of the above is then repeated.)

But We Will Rise Again

(2014-104)

They'll put us down, but we will rise again.
They'll put us down, but we will rise again.
They'll kick us with their iron heel
And think they've swept us away.
They'll put us down, but we will rise again.

They'll silence us, but we will find our voice.
They'll silence us, but we will find our voice.
No inquisitor, no tribunal,
No general, no legislator,
Will ever shut our mouths.
They'll silence us, but we will find our voice.

We are the radical spirits
In every time and place.
We are the radical spirits
In every time and place.
The state and the corporations
Would like to make us disappear,
But we will not go away.
We are the radical spirits
In every time and place.

If you listen
You can hear us singing
Through the centuries.
If you listen
You can hear us singing
Through the centuries.
They burned us at the stake.
They sent us to the gallows.
They fired guns upon us,
Still we remain.
If you listen
You can hear us singing
Through the centuries.

We sing a song
Of freedom and justice,
In the pouring rain.
We sing a song
Of freedom and justice,
In the pouring rain.
Hope is like a candle
Shining through the night.
We know the spring will come again.
We sing a song
Of freedom and justice,
In the pouring rain.

They'll put us down, but we will rise again.
They'll put us down, but we will rise again.

I heard a story
About Percy Bysshe Shelley,
Husband of Mary
Who wrote Frankenstein.
Percy Shelley was a poet
Who wanted to go wherever,
Wherever the wind would take him
In its place and time.

One day Shelley was on his sailboat
And a storm was brewing.
He said I wanna stay in my boat
And let the wind blow free.
Percy Bysshe Shelley drowned
Under his sailboat,
When the wind tipped it over
In the Mediterranean Sea.
When the wind tipped it over
In the Mediterranean Sea.

Mary Shelley's mother had been
Mary Woolstonecraft
Who wrote "A Vindication
Of the Rights of Woman."
But died in giving birth
To Mary Woolstonecraft Junior,
Who grew up to be Mary Shelley
And to be what she would be.

And Mary Shelley's father was
William Godwin,
Who wrote "An Inquiry into the Nature
Of Political Justice.",
And concluded it would be better if we
Dispensed with state authority,
Which gave him a place in the history
Of constructive anarchy.

So Mary married Percy
And became Mary Shelley.
She wrote Frankenstein while Percy
Wrote his poetry.
Maybe they were radicals
Experimenting with boundaries.
Or maybe they were self-centred people
Living in eccentricity.

Maybe they were radicals
Experimenting with boundaries,
Or maybe they were self-centred people
Living in eccentricity.

I heard a story
About Percy Bysshe Shelley.

What will he be
In the eye of history.
Perhaps he said it best
In one of his earlier poems.
"Nothing endures say mutability".
"Nothing endures say mutability."

I heard a story
About Percy Bysshe Shelley.

Algernon was a mouse
Who traveled over the mountains.
Algernon was a mouse
Who traveled over the sea.
His mind and soul they grew until
He knew what few had known.
He was a friend to the universe
Whose heart dared to be free.
Whose heart dared to be free.

Algernon was a mouse
Whose heart and mind knew freedom.
Algernon was a mouse
Whose soul searched for the truth.
No longer a mindless rodent,
He gained the ability to dream,
And the ability to share his dreams
And share the things he knew.
And share the things he knew.

Algernon is a mouse
Who lives forever more.
Algernon is a mouse
Who lives in you and me.
He became the wisdom.
He became the rebellion.
He became a mouse
Who could shape his destiny.
Who could shape his destiny.

Algernon is a mouse
Who lives in earth and sky.
Algernon is a mouse
Whose legacy lives on.
And those who have been victims
Of the corporate machine,
They will place a flower
On the grave of Elgernon.
And those who have been victims
Of the corporate machine,
They will place a flower
On the grave of Algernon.
Algernon, Algernon.

Civil Disobedience

(2014-107)

Civil disobedience,
Let us be free thinkers.
Civil disobedience,
Join the centuries of resisters.

Walter, Thomas and Bartholomew
'Round the year of 1610,
Proclaimed that the spirit is universal
And egalitarian.

And the Diggers on St. George's Hill
In 1649,
Planted peas and beans and corn,
Reclaiming earth and time.

Civil disobedience,
Let us claim our freedom.
Civil disobedience,
Be conscientious human beings.

And Henry David Thoreau he went
To jail in Concord town,
Refusing to cooperate
As the war with Mexico went down.

And the Doukhobor refused to serve
In the army of the czar,
Saying we are a people of peace
And we will burn our arms.

Civil disobedience,
Let us be free thinkers.
Civil disobedience,
Join the centuries of resisters.

And Albert Ginger Goodwin refused
To heed conscription's call,
Saying my nation is humanity.
We are brothers and sisters all.

And Gandhi by the ocean shore
Made salt from the sea,
And thousands up and down the coast
Did break the tyranny.

Civil disobedience,
Let us claim our freedom.
Civil disobedience,
There's a future worth the weaving.

And thirty New York pacifists
Refused to go inside,
When the nuclear attack cirons whaled
In 1955.

And five Quakers on a ship they called
The Golden Rule by name
Set sail for the nuclear testing zone
In 1958.

Civil disobedience,
Let us be free thinkers.
Civil disobedience,
Join the centuries of resisters.

And thousands marched in Birmingham
In 1963,
Facing the dogs and the fire hose
With their desire to be free.

And thousands of young men refused to go
And join the Vietnam War,
Resisting the draft and saying the world
Must go to war no more.

Civil disobedience,
Let us claim our freedom.
Civil disobedience,
Be conscientious human beings.

And thousands blockaded and occupied
The nuclear power stations,
Saying nuclear power is not worth
The risk of devastation.

And thousands trespassed on missile bases
Across Europe as the eighties dawned,
Saying we say no to nuclear war.
The world must carry on.

Civil disobedience,
Let us be free thinkers.
Civil disobedience,
Join the centuries of resisters.

And thousand blockaded roads and trails
Against the logging industry,
Saying we must be able to behold
The forest and the trees.

Now thousands blockade Keystone XL,
Saying we must stop climate change.
A future based on renewables
Should not seem so strange.

Civil disobedience,
Let us claim our freedom.
Civil disobedience,
There's a future worth the weaving.

Now here we are, four hundred years
Of civil disobedience
Have carved a path of love and truth.
The power is in our hands.

Satyagraha it lives on
In every heart and soul,
The power of truth within us all
To make the world whole.
The power of truth within us all
To make the world whole.

Civil disobedience,
Let us be free thinkers.
Civil disobedience,
Join the centuries of resisters.

Civil disobedience,
Let us claim our freedom.
Civil disobedience,
There's a future worth the weaving.

Civil disobedience,
Civil disobedience,
Civil disobedience.

Dance of the Gentle Gods

(2014-108)

I am Silvanus,
Keeper of the fields and trees.
I am Alpheus,
Sweet rushing river rolling down to the sea.

I am Pan,
Dancing with the wood nymphs
In the woods all night.
I am Thor,
Great warrior
In the anti-colonial fight.

I am Bacchus,
Wild and wonderful god of wine.
I am Janus,
With two faces
Looking backward and forward into time.

I am Antaeus,
Son of Gaia,
Keeping my feet upon the ground.
I am Prometheus,
Who steals fire and spreads the warmth and light
Of creativity all around.

I am Balder,
Who brings the warmth and the light of the sun.
I am Asclepius,
To whom Socrates owed a cock
For a good life done.

Gerard Winstanley lives again.
Gerard Winstanley lives again.

He may have been buried in a Quaker grave,
In September 1676,
But we all know that he's alive
And he is up to his old tricks.

Calling the people to be free,
Calling the people to rebel,
To dare to think and dare to build
A new world in the old world's shell.

Gerard Winstanley lives again.
Gerard Winstanley lives again.

On the hill they call St. George's Hill
In April 1649,
Proclaiming the God of reason lives
In every human heart and mind,

Gerard Winstanley and his friends
Began to reclaim the common land,
Planting carrots, corn and beans,
With spade and plough and human hand.

Gerard Winstanley lives again.
Gerard Winstanley lives again.

Now the spirit of Winstanley lives
In every human heart and mind,
And brings to the twenty-first century
The spirit of 1649.

To all the people of the world,
Wherever it is that you may be,
Workers, peasants, young and old,
May you build that day of equity,
And universal dignity,
Community and liberty.

Gerard Winstanley lives again.
Gerard Winstanley lives again.

Hear his voice upon the wind.
Hear his name in the summer rain.
Feel his presence 'neath the golden moon.
Gerard Winstanley lives again.

With human heart and mind and soul,
We will turn the world around.
With the spirit of freedom in the land,
We'll bring capitalism down.

Gerard Winstanley lives again.
Gerard Winstanley lives again.

He may have been buried in a Quaker grave,
In September 1676,
But we all know that he's alive,
And he is up to his old tricks.

Calling the people to be free,
Calling the people to rebel,
To dare to think and dare to build
A new world in the old world's shell.

Gerard Winstanley lives again.
Gerard Winstanley lives again.

Gerard Winstanley lives again.
Gerard Winstanley lives again.

Spirit of Rebirth

(2014-110)

There's a spirit of the dreaming.
There's a spirit of the earth.
There's a spirit of sweet freedom.
There's a spirit of rebirth.

Let us dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.

Let us dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.

The Spirit lives in all of us
And within everything.
And in every star and flower and tree,
You can hear the spirit sing.

Let us dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.

Let us dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.

The human heart is beating
As the four winds blow.
And the song of love and freedom
Flows as the waters flow.

Let us dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.
Dance with the spirit of the earth.

Let us dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.
Dance with the spirit of rebirth.

There's a spirit of the dreaming.
There's a spirit of the earth.
There's a spirit of sweet freedom.
There's a spirit of rebirth.
There's a spirit of rebirth.
There's a spirit of rebirth.

Soul Song

(2014-111)

There's a soul song, beating in our hearts.
There's a soul song, beating in our hearts.
And the soul song will sing through the universe,
Wanting to proclaim it is free.

There's a red-wing, that will spread its wings.
There's a red-wing, that will spread its wings.
It will fly across the sky of the universe,
Wanting to proclaim it is free.

There's a bright star, shining in the sky.
There's a bright star, shining in the sky.
It will shine its light across the universe.
It will proclaim it is free.

There's a free spirit, within everyone.
There's a free spirit, within everyone.
It will soar to the edges of the universe.
It will proclaim we are free.

There's a free flower, that speaks for all of us.
There's a free flower, that speaks for all of us.
Peace and freedom to all in the universe,
A freedom that grows peacefully.
Peace and freedom to all in the universe,
A freedom that grows peacefully.

There's a soul song, beating in our hearts.
There's a soul song, beating in our hearts.
The soul song it sings through the universe.
Let us proclaim we are free,
A freedom that grows peacefully.
Let us proclaim we are free,
A freedom that grows peacefully.

Direct action, direct action.

Don't wait to be elected to change the world.
You just might be waiting til you grow old.
Start where you are with what you have.
Tell everybody you're taking it back.

Direct action,
No one's gonna bring you down.
Direct action,
No one's gonna turn you 'round.
Direct action,
No one's gonna stop you now.
Direct action,
Prometheus shall be unbound.
Direct action.

Back in the 1890's,
The anarchosyndicalists had a dream.
They decided they could occupy the factories,
And turn the world over with a mutiny.

They called it direct action.
No one's gonna bring you down.
Direct action,
No one's gonna turn you 'round.
Direct action,
No one's gonna stop you now.
Direct action,
Astarte shall be unbound.
Direct action.

The word and the vision and the dream,
Rumbled down through the century.
Wherever human beings wanted to be free,
Direct action was a flower and a seed.

Direct action,
No one's gonna bring you down.
Direct action,
No one's gonna turn you 'round.
Direct action,
No one's gonna stop you now.
Direct action,
Your energies shall be unbound.
Direct action.

People built worker cooperatives.
People planted gardens so they could live.
People built intentional communities,
Making revolution quietly.

They called it direct action.
No one's gonna bring you down.

Direct action,
No one's gonna turn you 'round.
Direct action,
No one's gonna stop you now.
Direct action,
Prometheus shall be unbound.
Direct action.

Turn the world over. Turn it around.
Turn the world over. Stand your ground.
Turn the world over. Turn it around.
Turn the world over. Stand your ground.

Call it direct action.
Direct action,
No one's gonna bring you down.
Direct action,
No one's gonna turn you 'round.
Direct action,
No one's gonna stop you now.
Direct action,
Astarte shall be unbound.
Direct action,
Your energies shall be unbound.
Direct action,
Direct action,
Direct action.

The Pond

(2014-113)

What are we amidst the flowering cosmos.
What are we in the midst of time and space.
What are we 'tween the sandy shore and star dust.
What are we in the midst of mind and place.

We are pebbles on the pond,
Dropped by the hand of time.
We strike the surface of the pond,
Shattering the stillness o so fine.
We are ripples on the pond,
Moving outward from the cosmic centre.
We move to the edges of the pond.
We carry on, and carry on forever.

What are the changes we are making.
What are the changes that we dream.
What is the new day that is breaking,
As our ripples turn reality.

We are pebbles on the pond,
Dropped by the hand of time.
We strike the surface of the pond,
Shattering the stillness o so fine.
We are ripples on the pond,
Moving outward from the cosmic centre.
We move to the edges of the pond.
We carry on, and carry on forever.

Somewhere do we sing a song of freedom.
Somewhere do we sing a song of peace.
Somewhere do we sing a song of justice,
And a sweet sustainability.

Somewhere do we sing a song of freedom.
Somewhere do we sing a song of peace.
Somewhere do we sing a song of justice,
And a sweet sustainability.

We are the children of the stars.
We are the children of the fishes.
We live between the world of who we are,
And our dreams, our fantasies and wishes.

We are pebbles on the pond.
We are ripples on the pond.
We are pebbles on the pond.
We are ripples on the pond.
We carry on. We carry on.
Across the pond, we carry on.

Grindleton

(2014-114)

Oo, oo, Grindleton,
Oo, oo, Grindleton.

We are a village of free spirits,
Deep in the rolling countryside.
We are dancing in our freedom. Can you hear us.
There is freedom in our hearts and in our minds.

Oo, oo, Grindleton,
We are a Grindleton people.
Oo, oo, Grindleton,
We take back our power from the steeples.
Grindleton.

We are a community of dreamers.
We are songsmiths and poets of the dawn.
Envisioning a world of gentle weavers,
Moving outward like ripples on a pond.

Oo, oo, Grindleton,
We have no teacher but the inward teacher.
Oo, oo, Grindleton,
We take back our power from the preachers.
Grindleton.

We are a village of dissenters,
A village where the spirit flows free.
We are a village of envisioners,
Imagining a world that could be.

Oo, oo, Grindleton,
There is a power within you.
Oo, oo, Grindleton,
May the spirit of Grindleton continue.

Oo, oo, Grindleton,
We are a Grindleton people.
Oo, oo, Grindleton,
We take back our power from the steeples.

Oo, oo, Grindleton,
We have no teacher but the inward teacher.
Oo, oo, Grindleton,
We take back our power from the preachers.

Oo, oo, Grindleton,
There is a power within you.
Oo, oo, Grindleton,
May the spirit of Grindleton continue.
Grindleton, Grindleton.

Mother Goddess, Mother Goddess,
You are shining in the stars.
Mother Goddess, Mother Goddess,
You are flowing in the rivers and streams.
Mother Goddess, Mother Goddess,
You will rise with the rising moon.
Mother Goddess, Mother Goddess,
You will speak to us in our dreams.

And the people, we are dreaming,
Of a world that is made whole.
And the people, we are dreaming,
Of a love force in our souls.
We are dreaming, gently dreaming,
Of a power deep within.
We are dreaming, gently dreaming,
That a new day shall begin.

Mother Goddess, Mother Goddess,
You are shining in the stars.
Mother Goddess, Mother Goddess,
You are flowing in the rivers and streams.
Mother Goddess, Mother Goddess,
You will rise with the rising moon.
Mother Goddess, Mother Goddess,
You will speak to us in our dreams.
You will speak to us in our dreams.

The only fight worth fighting for
Is the fight for peace.
The only army worth marching in
Is the army of peace.
The only battle cry
Is solidarity,
To build a just and peaceful
Sustainability.

The army of the people,
The army of the earth,
Is an army of nonviolence
Where we proclaim our worth,
Where we proclaim a vision
Of a world of equity,
To bring about justice
And earthcare peacefully.

The only fight worth fighting for
Is the fight for peace.
The only army worth marching in
Is the army of peace.
The only battle cry
Is solidarity,
To build a just and peaceful
Sustainability.

We're working for a world
Of true diversity.
We're working for a world
Of gender equity.
We're working for a world
Living ecologically,
Where every human being
And eco-system can be free.

The only fight worth fighting for
Is the fight for peace.
The only army worth marching in
Is the army of peace.
The only battle cry
is solidarity,
To build a just and peaceful
Sustainability.

Sustainability,
Solidarity,
A world of equity,
Living peacefully.

Let us be what we can be,
People of dignity.
Let us be what we can be,
People of dignity.

Sustainability,
Solidarity,
A world of equity,
Living peacefully.

Let us be what we can be,
People of dignity.
Let us be what we can be,
People of dignity.

Let us be what we can be.
Let us be what we can be.
What we can be.

Older Than the Rivers

(2014-117)

Older than the rivers,
Younger than the Tao,
Taller than the forest,
Deeper than the now.

We are living people
With eternity in our souls,
One world soul surrounding us
As the rivers flow.

The Tao is in the mountains.
The Tao is in the streams,
Flowering in the meadows,
Speaking in our dreams.

Imagining a flower
Higher than the sky,
Blooming deep in all of us,
In all of humankind.

Imagining a poem
Rolling with the sea,
Speaking in our hearts
And minds forever free.

Older than the rivers,
Younger than the Tao,
Taller than the forest,
Deeper than the now.
Taller than the forest,
Deeper than the now.

We Are Fishes

(2014-118)

We are fishes, in the river.
We make our way into the sea.
We learn to swim. We learn to dream.
Our hearts are beating; we are free.

We are children, laughing, playing,
Throughout the world, in every land.
We are flowers, growing, blooming.
Touch us gently with your hand.

We are fishes, in the river.
We make our way into the sea.
We learn to swim. We learn to dream.
Our hearts are beating; we are free.

We are pine trees, in the forest,
Standing guard until the dawn.
We are wetlands. With life we're teaming.
Our deep community, in time, goes on.

We are fishes, in the river.
We make our way into the sea.
We learn to swim. We learn to dream.
Our hearts are beating; we are free.

And in our minds, we all are dreaming.
We dream in one great unity.
We dream of love. We dream in silence.
A place where we can simply be.

We are fishes, in the river.
We make our way into the sea.
We learn to swim. We learn to dream.
Our hearts are beating; we are free.
We learn to swim. We learn to dream.
Our hearts are beating; we are free.

Stars, flowers, dreams and trees,
Butterflies, robins and swans.
Earth and sky and rolling tides,
We are rolling on.
We are rolling on.

Tell of the joy that lives in you.
The joy will live in me.
The joy will travel around the world,
Over land and cloud and sea,
Land and cloud and sea.

Stars, flowers, dreams and trees,
Butterflies, robins and swans.
Earth and sky and rolling tides,
We are rolling on.
We are rolling on.

Tell of the love that lives in you.
The love will live in me.
The love will live in everyone
And set our spirits free.
And set our spirits free.

Stars, flowers, dreams and trees,
Butterflies, robins and swans.
Earth and sky and rolling tides,
We are rolling on.
We are rolling on.

Tell of the peace that lives in you,
And dance upon the shore.
The peace will bring us life and hope
And dance forever more.
And dance forever more.

Stars, flowers, dreams and trees,
Butterflies, robins and swans.
Earth and sky and rolling tides,
We are rolling on.
We are rolling on.
We are rolling on.

Over and over and over again
We met with the corporations.
We told them it was time to put an end
To environmental devastation.
And over and over again they smiled and said
Doing nothing was their solution.
Now it seems the only way
Is nonviolent revolution.
Nonviolent revolution.

We spoke to them politely,
But they kept on doing nothing.
We spoke a little more loudly,
But they just laughed and kept on bluffing.
Their smokestacks they kept billowing out
Their greenhouse gas pollution.
Now it seems the time has come
For nonviolent revolution.
Nonviolent revolution.

Nonviolent revolution
Is revolution all the same.
Nonviolent revolution,
Means we won't bow to your power game.
Nonviolent revolution
Means we shall not be tamed.
We will build a movement
To rethink, refuse, reclaim.
Rethink, refuse, reclaim.
Rethink, refuse, reclaim.

Nonviolent revolution
Is revolution all the same.
Nonviolent revolution
Means the oppressors shall be names.
Nonviolent revolution
Means we will break our chains.
We will build a movement
To rethink, refuse, reclaim.
Rethink, refuse, reclaim.
Rethink, refuse, reclaim.
Rethink, refuse, reclaim.

Nonviolent revolution,
Nonviolent revolution,
Nonviolent revolution.

My Name is Thor

(2014-121)

My name is Thor.
I wear my colour red.
I am a warrior of the people.
I am a warrior
For justice and for peace.
I am a fighter for freedom.

I'm a nonviolent warrior
Who defends community.
I raise my hammer against imperialism.
Fighting for an equitable
World that can be,
I raise my hammer against capitalism.

My name is Thor,
Warrior child of the earth,
Builder of the vision of a new day.
With love and peace
And freedom in my heart,
Hoping this new day will be a true day.
Hoping this new day will be a true day.

My name is Thor.
I wear my colour red.
I am a warrior of the people.
I am a warrior
For justice and for peace.
I am a fighter for freedom.

I'm a nonviolent warrior
Who defends community.
I raise my hammer against imperialism.
Fighting for an equitable
World that can be,
I raise my hammer against capitalism.

My name is Thor,
Warrior child of the earth,
Builder of the vision of a new day.
With love and peace
And freedom in my heart,
Hoping this new day will be a true day.
Hoping this new day will be a true day.

Song of the Whooping Crane

(2014-122)

When I was a child
In the 1970's,
They told us that the whooping crane
Was an endangered species.
There were only ten of them
Left alive.
No one knew whether they would survive.

Now the whooping crane has returned
From the edge of extinction,
And the whooping crane is flying free.
May we be like the whooping crane.
May we all fly free.

Fly free. Fly free.
Dare to be like the whooping crane.
May we all fly free.

I dreamed I saw a banner
Of three whooping cranes.
One was red. One was white,
And one was green.
Red for social justice
White for peace,
Green for sustainability.

I dreamed the banner
Flew high in the day,
To say let us be like the whooping crane.
May we be like the whooping crane.
May we all fly free.

Fly free. Fly free.
Dare to be like the whooping crane.
May we all fly free.

Long live the whooping crane.
Long live the biosphere.
Long live the whooping crane.
Long live the ecosphere.
Long live our hopes and dreams.
Long live this place called here.
May we be like the whooping crane.
May we all fly free.

Fly free. Fly free.
Dare to be like the whooping crane.
May we all fly free.
May we all fly free.

Moses arose against the power of Faro.
Faro and his army drowned in the sea.
Moses arose against the power of Faro.
Faro and his army drowned in the sea.

You can arise against the power of a faro,
With the vision of a just society.
Moses arose against the power of Faro.
Faro and his army drowned in the sea.

If you are light, you can cross over,
Into a land where you can learn and grow.
But Faro and his army got stuck in the mud.
They were heavy and they wouldn't
Let the people go.

If you are light, you can cross over,
Into a land where you can learn and grow.
But Faro and his army got stuck in the mud.
They were heavy and they wouldn't
Let the people go.

A wall of water came down.
Faro and his army were drowned.
A wall of water came down.
Faro and his army were drowned.

Moses arose against the power of Faro.
Faro and his army drowned in the sea.
Moses arose against the power of Faro.
Faro and his army drowned in the sea.

You can arise against the power of Faro,
With the vision of a just society.
You can arise against the power of Faro,
With a vision of a just society.

Every one of you can walk with Moses.
From empire to freedom you can make your way.
Every one of you can walk with Moses,
Building community in a bold new day.

Every one of you can walk with Moses.
From empire to freedom you can make your way.
Every one of you can walk with Moses,
Building community in a bold new day.
Building community in a bold new day.

Moses arose.
You can arise.
Moses arose.
You can arise.

Time to Block the Road

(2014-124)

When it's time to block the road
Then it's time to block the road.
There can be no hesitation.
We are the people
Who live upon the earth.
We must be strong and envision liberation.

When it's time to stand as one
Then it's time to stand as one.
May we never be divided.
We must build a future
Where everyone can thrive.
May a brighter morning be invited.

When it's time to change the world
Then it's time to change the world.
Let us feel the wheels of change a turning.
The world we are dreaming of
Will be reality.
Our hearts are beating. We are learning.

So join your hearts and hands.
I said join your hearts and hands,
In solidarity forever.
It's time to take a stand,
Standing all across the land.
Let us heal the earth together.
Let us change the world together.
Let us stand as one together.
Let us block the road together.
Let us heal the earth together.
Build a new world that will last forever.

Thomas Spence

(2014-125)

Thomas Spence was a man who lived
In the eighteenth century,
Born into a class
And a family of poverty.

He knew he had to break free
From the grip of the aristocracy,
That all men and women and children
Have a right to share in our democracy,
And live in dignity
And social equity.

Thomas Spence wrote his leaflets
That called for radical reason.
The authorities were not amused.
He was accused of treason.

In those days simply calling for freedom
Could get you convicted of sedition.
Thomas Spence wrote his ideas
So he had to go to prison
For having a liberation vision.

Like many before him
And many who came after,
Thomas Spence dared to be
A radical actor.

Like many who preceded him
And many of his successors,
Thomas Spence dared to be
A radical dissenter.
His life became a radical adventure.

Thomas Spence simply said
What he felt to be true.
He simply said what he felt
Society had to do.

Til he died at the age of sixty-four
In 1814,
Having made his mark in challenging
The aristocracy.

Til he died at the age of sixty-four,
In 1814,
Having made his mark in challenging
The aristocracy.

Thomas Spence was a man who lived
In the eighteenth century.
Now he speaks to us through time
And tells us all to dare to be free,
And live in dignity,

And social equity,
And set the future free
Universally.

Mother Gaia

(2014-126)

Mother Gaia

Mother Gaia

We are children dancing on your ground.

Mother Gaia

Mother Gaia

Let us dance as the globe goes 'round.

The earth is holy.

The earth is holy.

May we all live in dignity.

The earth is holy.

The earth is holy.

May all the biosphere be free.

May we all live in dignity.

May all the biosphere be free.

Chico Mendes

(2014-127)

Chico Mendes, Chico Mendes
Who will remember, Chico Mendes.

Chico Mendes was a rubber tapper
From the deep dark Amazon.
He fought to keep the rain forest standing
That life might carry on.

With a mixed blood Indigenous people
He struggled to sustain
A way of life that could outlast
The moneyed power games.

Chico Mendes, Chico Mendes
Who will remember, Chico Mendes.

He dreamed that we could learn to live
In social equity,
Have a self-determined future
And live sustainably.

Be keepers of the forests
And let the rain forest be,
Make a living while living
With the earth in harmony.

Chico Mendes, Chico Mendes
Who will remember, Chico Mendes.

But the ones who would raise cattle
On the rain forest ground,
Who saw no value to the trees
But the value of cutting them down,

They saw Chico's vision
As a threat to their own power,
And together they decided
He would face his final hour.

Chico Mendes, Chico Mendes
Who will remember, Chico Mendes.

On the twenty-second of December
In 1988,
The land owners engraved their pistils
With the word assassinate.

Shots rang out in the Amazon
And Chico Mendes fell.
All the rain forest felt his falling
In every living cell.

Chico Mendes, Chico Mendes
Who will remember, Chico Mendes.

The struggles have continued
As the decades have gone by,
From rain forests to water
To climate change,
We hear the planet cry.

And hundreds more have fallen
In the fight to heal the earth,
But we believe we still have time
To bring this world to a new birth.

Chico Mendes, Chico Mendes
Who will remember, Chico Mendes.

Chico Mendes, Chico Mendes
We will remember, Chico Mendes.
We will remember, Chico Mendes.

They Brought Him Back on the Midnight Train

(2014-128)

They brought him back on the midnight train.
They brought him back on the midnight train.
They said long live our comrade
In the falling rain.
They brought him back on the midnight train.

He'd lived a life of nonviolent revolt.
He'd lived a life of nonviolent revolt.
Rebel, dreamer, poet,
Lover of the whole.
He'd lived a life of nonviolent revolt.

He died in battle in a place far from home.
He died in battle in a place far from home.
His comrades were around him
And he was not alone.
He died in battle in a place far from home.

The thousands came to remember who he was.
The thousands came to remember who he was.
To say the night is over.
May we be touched by the sun.
The thousands came to remember who he was.

They brought him back on the midnight train.
They brought him back on the midnight train.
They said long live our comrade
In the falling rain.
They brought him back on the midnight train.
They brought him back on the midnight train.

James Connolly

(2014-129)

James Connolly
Lived the life of the dreamer,
Dreaming of a socialist day to come.
James Connolly
Died the death of the rebel,
Fighting for an independent and socialist Ireland.

Twelfth of May, 1916,
He was close to death, due to his injuries.
But that wasn't good enough
For the British Empire.
They tied him to a chair
And shot him execution style.

James Connolly
Lived the life of the dreamer,
Dreaming of a socialist day to come.
James Connolly
Died the death of the rebel,
Fighting for an independent and socialist Ireland.

Let us all be prepared
To live the life of the dreamer,
Dreaming of a socialist day to come.
And if need be, let us be prepared
To die the death of the rebel,
Like Connolly, and the millions
Who have come and gone.

James Connolly
Lived the life of the dreamer,
Dreaming of a socialist day to come.
James Connolly
Died the death of the rebel,
Fighting for an independent and socialist Ireland.

James Connolly is remembered
Like so many thousands more,
Who fought the fight and died in struggle
On many a shore.
Let us remember what they were fighting for.

Social justice, self-determination,
Human freedom, emancipation, liberation.
Social justice, self-determination,
Human freedom, emancipation, liberation.

James Connolly
And how many thousands more.
James Connolly
And how many millions more.

I am the man E. F. Schumacher.
I am the ghost that haunts you.
I dreamed a new world
In that other time of hope.
I'm the restless spirit that taunts you.

I came into your world
In the 1970's,
After a life of contemplation.
I dared to dream
Of how the world could be.
I called you all to transformation.

I am the man E. F. Schumacher.
I am the ghost that haunts you.
I dreamed a new world
In that other time of hope.
I'm the restless spirit that taunts you.

I challenged those
Who wanted rampant growth,
Centralism and disaster.
State and corporation
Had nothing more to tell
But the darkness of dark matter.

I am the man E. F. Schumacher.
I am the ghost that haunts you.
I dreamed a new world
In that other time of hope.
I'm the restless spirit that taunts you.

The decades have gone by.
Destruction still reigns.
Industrialism continues.
Few are the voices
Who are prepared to say,
Find the way to peace
And simplicity within you.
Find the way to peace
And simplicity within you.

I am the man E. F. Schumacher.
I am the ghost that haunts you.
I dreamed a new world
In that other time of hope.
I'm the restless spirit that taunts you.
I'm the restless spirit that taunts you.

Jesus was a Brown Man

(2014-131)

Jesus was a brown man
With brown eyes and dark hair.
You can see Jesus in the faces
Of people everywhere.
Jesus was a brown man
With dark hair and brown eyes.
One of these days
The right-wing evangelicals
Have got to realize.
Jesus was a brown man.

Jesus was no Scandinavian,
No Norwegian, Dane or Swede,
Not the Renaissance Aryan.
He was a working class dude from Galilee.

Jesus was a brown man
With brown eyes and dark hair.
You can see Jesus in the faces
Of people everywhere.
Jesus was a brown man
With dark hair and brown eyes.
One of these days
The right-wing evangelicals
Have got to realize.
Jesus was a brown man.

Jesus is an African
A South Asian and East Asian,
A Western Hemisphere Indigenous,
A European and Australian.

Jesus was a brown man
With brown eyes and dark hair.
You can see Jesus in the faces
Of people everywhere.
Jesus was a brown man
With dark hair and brown eyes.
One of these days
The right-wing evangelicals
Have got to realize.
Jesus will not give them
An excuse to colonize.
Jesus was a brown man.
Jesus was a brown man.
Jesus was a brown man.

I Am an Earthite

(2014-132)

I am an Earthite
Lover of the earth.
The earth is turning.
I am an Earthite
Lover of the earth.
The earth is burning.

I am an Earthite
Lover of the earth.
We hope that we are learning.
I am an Earthite
Lover of the earth.
For a just and sustainable future
We are yearning.

I am an Earthite
Lover of the earth.
The earth is turning.
I am an Earthite
Lover of the earth.
The earth is burning.

I am an Earthite
Lover of the earth.
We hope that we are learning.
I am an Earthite
Lover of the earth.
For a just and sustainable future
We are yearning.

For peace and justice and wholeness
We are yearning.
For love and hope and freedom
We are yearning.
We are yearning.
We are yearning.

Come I'll tell you a story
About the young boy Iqbal Masih.
Come I'll tell you a story
About the young boy Iqbal Masih.

He was born in 1983
In a place so far from being free.
He was free enough for the first few years,
But circumstances would interfere.

His family got a needed loan
From a carpet-maker they had known.
And to pay back the debt they owed,
Their son to work would have to go.

They sent him to work at the age of four,
To bonded labour on a factory floor.
Working fourteen hours a day
Working the family's debt away.

Rising hours before the dawn.
The days and the weeks and the years went on.
Returning in the dark of night,
Having worked right through the daytime light.

Then one day the young boy heard
A law against bonded labour had been declared.
It told his heart that he was free
To try to be what he wanted to be.

He decided he would make his play.
He would escape. He'd run away.
He was recaptured when he was found.
This time they tied him upside-down.

He continued working for a time,
But the song of freedom was in his mind.
He escaped again with assistance from
The Bonded Labour Liberation Front.

He became their spokesperson at the age of ten,
Speaking his truth to foe and friend.
He traveled the world for two short years,
Without hesitation and without fear.

But there were interests that refused to bend,
And they brought his young life to an end.
He was assassinated at the age of twelve
For believing in people and in himself.

Still his legacy lives on
Helping child labourers break their bonds.
Still his legacy lives on,
Helping child labourers break their bonds.

Come I'll tell you a story
About the young boy Iqbal Masih.
Come I'll tell you a story
About the young boy Iqbal Masih.

Some Would Call It Community

(2014-134)

Imagine a world without empire.
Imagine a world without masters.
Imagine a world without governors.
Imagine a world without oppressors.

Where all society is its own governor
And all society is its own master,
Where we build community instead of empire,
And there is neither oppressed nor oppressor.

Some would call it equity.
Some would call it liberty.
Some would call it dignity.
Some would call it community.
Some would call it community.

I Think Therefore I Resist

(2014-135)

I think therefore I resist.
I think therefore I resist.
I will not submit.
I think therefore I resist.

The rulers of this company town,
They're always trying to dumb us down.
But I refuse to be pushed around.
I am gonna stand my ground.

I think therefore I resist.
I think therefore I resist.
I will not submit.
I think therefore I resist.

The makers of this capitalism,
They want the schools to teach submission.
Throw all the rebels in a prison.
But we are the radical tradition.

I think therefore I resist.
I think therefore I resist.
I will not submit.
I think therefore I resist.

I'm tired of this oligarchy,
The iron fist that claims we are free.
We must raise our fists for sanity.
The resistance lives in you and me.

I think therefore I resist.
I think therefore I resist.
I will not submit.
I think therefore I resist.

I think therefore I resist.
I think therefore I resist.
I think therefore I resist.
I think therefore I resist.

Seventeenth of December

(2014-136)

Seventeenth of December
With Christmas Eve a week away.
Seventeenth of December
A day that stays largely the same.
Snow upon the ground
And the winter wind in our face.
Seventeenth of December
As the years pass away.

Seventeenth of December
Was the day they lowered Thomas Merton down,
'Neath the topsoil of Kentucky
As the universe spun 'round.
Seventeenth of December
1968,
A world of war and conflict,
But a world where hope refused to fade.

Electrocuted in Bangkok
Half a world away,
Dying on December 10th,
International Human Rights Day.
Electrocuted in Bangkok
At a symposium,
After having delivered a paper
On Marxism and monasticism.
Hoping that the world might carry on.

Seventeenth of December
Was the day they lowered Thomas Merton down,
'Neath the topsoil of Kentucky
As the universe spun 'round.
Seventeenth of December
1968,
A world of war and conflict
But a world where hope refused to fade.

Let us hope that hope will not fade.
Let us hope that life will not fade.
Let us hope that love will not fade.

Seventeenth of December
As the years pass away.
Seventeenth of December
As the years pass away.

We are the village socialists.
We want revolution.
We are the village socialists.
We want revolution.
We are the transformation.
We are the evolution.
We are the village socialists.
We want revolution.

Gotta organize around the world
And bring down capitalism.
Gotta organize around the world
And bring down capitalism.
The corporations smile and we
Respond with skepticism.
Gotta organize around the world
And bring down capitalism.

Our movement it is growing
In nation after nation.
Our movement it is growing
In nation after nation.
In solidarity 'round the world
We fight for liberation.
Our movement it is growing
In nation after nation.

Capitalism cannot bring
Sustainability or justice.
Capitalism cannot bring
Sustainability or justice.
We've risen again and again and again
Every time they've crushed us.
Capitalism cannot bring
Sustainability or justice.

When capitalism has gone away
We'll build a garden called socialism.
When capitalism has gone away
We'll build a garden called socialism.
We'll build a world of justice
With a free and daring vision.
When capitalism has gone away
We'll build a garden called socialism.

We are the village socialists.
We want revolution.
We are the village socialists.
We want revolution.
We are the transformation.
We are the evolution.
We are the village socialists.
We want revolution.
We want revolution.

We want revolution.
We want revolution.

Village on the Moon

(2014-138)

One night I dreamed there was
A village on the moon,
Where owls filled the sky
With an eerie owl tune.

There were houses. There were roadways.
There were people dreaming dreams,
Between the mountains and the valleys,
Between the Lunar seas.

What can we say about
This village on the moon.
Is it a place to dream utopia
Or to live in fear of doom.

The gentle priests and priestesses
They call us all to dance,
Forming ancient spirals
Upon the Lunar sands.

One night I dreamed there was
A village on the moon,
Where we danced beneath the darkened sky
With the earth a holy blue.

We are the ocean,
The cosmos and the song.
And the spirits come to guide us
And help us all along.

And so we dwell
In the village on the moon.
The sages of three thousand years
They keep our hearts in tune.

And so we dwell
In the village on the moon.
The sages of three thousand years
They keep our hearts in tune.
Village on the moon.
Village on the moon.

He sat there in his chair
Like an aging memory,
Of a man who dared to be
What he was not supposed to be.
He sat there in his chair
Like an aging memory,
A man who dared to be a Communist
And raise his voice for peace.

Born in a province of China
Far away from the Canadian shore
To missionary parents
Who crossed the ocean's roar.
He grew up to be a missionary
Of a very different kind,
A man with a message
Of peace and justice for his time.

He returned to China
And got to know Mao Tse Tung,
When Mao was on the Long March
Doing what needed to be done.
He welcomed Mao's victory
In 1949,
And called for peace amid the Cold War
With the accusations flyin'.

The newspapers called him
Public enemy number one.
They refused to listen
When he said what needed to be done.
He said we're living on a fragile planet
With weapons of nuclear war.
We must learn to live in peace.
We can't take war no more.

The church that he had loved and served
Stripped him of his ministry,
And only thirty years later
They would issue an apology.
He said I never thought that I
Would live to see the day.
But here we are. The times have changed,
With the decades passed away.

And he sat there in his chair
Like an aging memory,
A man who still believed in building
A socialist society.

His spirit took its flight to God
In November 1993,
Having lived a life believing
In human dignity.

Working for the freedom
Of all humanity,
Believing we could overcome
The capitalist hegemony.

He sat there in his chair,
A man who'd seen a century,
Calling us all to live our lives
For justice and for peace.
James Gareth Endicott
We hear your name upon the breeze.
It rings out across the cosmos
And sets our spirits free.
For justice and for peace,
For human dignity,
It sets our spirits free.
Your name upon the breeze.

Socialism from below,
A socialism that lives in us all.
Socialism from below,
With the people of the earth standing tall.

Many years ago
In another time and place,
Hal Draper wrote
About two different ways:
A socialism
Imposed from above
With Leninist structures
That push and shove.

And socialism
From below,
As free as the rain-
Swept wind does blow.
A socialism
That lets communities dream,
Lets the forests stand tall
And the rivers careen.

Socialism from below,
A socialism that lives in us all.
Socialism from below,
With the people of the earth standing tall.

Hal Draper died
During a moment in time
When the Stalinist structures
Were collapsing everywhere.
Still the spirit he invoked
Lives on in our minds,
As the people of the earth
Dare to care and dare to share.

A socialist future
Must come from below.
A true revolution
Must come from within.
As seeds will sprout
And stems will grow,
Let the socialist
Revolution begin.

Socialism from below,
A socialism that lives in us all.
Socialism from below,
With the people of the earth standing tall.

Socialism from below,
A socialism that lives in us all.
Socialism from below,

With the people of the earth standing tall.

Socialism from below.

Socialism from below.

Socialism from below.

Part Four

The Morning Star is Shining,
Songs 1 to 84 of 2015.
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Those who were born into privilege,
Who choose to live in decadence,
Why should they care about the wider world.
If the world don't care for them,
Why should they care.
They were born into privilege.

Those who were born into privilege,
Who choose to live in decadence,
Why should they care about the wider world.
If the world don't care for them,
Why should they care.
They were born into privilege.

They can have all the money that they want.
They can have all the pleasures that they choose.
As princes and aristocrats,
They can do what they like,
No one's gonna tell them
What is wrong and what's right.
They were born into privilege.

But sometimes someone who they have hurt
Might come back and bight them
On the royal rear end.
But the guards of the palace
Will make denials on their behalf,
So they can keep on being
A perfect royal ass.
They were born into privilege.

Sometimes someone who they have hurt
Might come back and bight them
On the royal rear end.
But the guards of the palace
Will make denials on their behalf,
So they can keep on being
A perfect royal ass.
They were born into privilege.

Those who were born into privilege,
Who choose to live in decadence,
Why should they care about the wider world.
If the world don't care for them,
Why should they care.
They were born into privilege.
They were born into privilege.
They are perfect royal asses.
They were born into privilege.
They are perfect royal asses.
They were born into privilege.
They were born into privilege.

(Non-Album).

Capitalism
Doesn't know what to do with us.
They're hopin' that soon
They will be through with us.
Until that day comes
They've gotta do somethin',
So they put us in a warehouse
Where we can do nothin'.

We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse
Being taken care of.
We're in the warehouse now.

We're the ones who aren't required
To turn the wheels.
They don't care what we think
Or how we feel.
As long as we're happy enough
To be quiet,
And we don't make a fuss
And we don't start a riot.

We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse,
Being taken care of.
We're in the warehouse now.

We're the ones they call people
With disabilities.
We're Indigenous peoples
From sea to sea.
We're the poor, the downtrodden,
You meet on the street,
Just as long as we don't
Try to set ourselves free.

We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse,
Being taken care of.
We're in the warehouse now.

When we were growing up
They told you and me,
That when we grew up
There'd be opportunity.
But when we reached adulthood
It was plain to see,
We'd be marginalized
Into absurdity.

We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse,
Being taken care of.
We're in the warehouse now.

We're supposed to be grateful
For every dime of charity.
It will mean we're a dime
Less deep in poverty.
The charity game
Makes capitalism smile,
And makes the rich feel good
About themselves all the while.

We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse,
Being taken care of.
We're in the warehouse now.

We might be in the warehouse,
But we still have a voice.
We still have a right
To demand to have a choice.
It's time we start rockin'
The ceilings and walls,
Til the ideology
Of the warehouse falls.

We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse
Being taken care of.
We're in the warehouse now.

We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse,
Paid for by the prayerhouse.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.
We're in the warehouse now.

(Non-Album).

The Morning Star is Shining

(2015-003)

I'm gonna dream of a bright new day
With the morning sun arising.
The morning wind will lead the way
And the morning star is shining.

Skies of blue over ocean waves
With the morning sun arising.
Take a walk on the shore; feel the ocean spray
And the morning star is shining.

The earth is turning in the middle of space
With the morning sun arising.
We are here on the wheels of time and place
And the morning star is shining.

I'm gonna dream of a bright new day
With the morning sun arising.
The morning wind will lead the way
And the morning star is shining.
And the morning star is shining.

(Non-album).

We are the cosmic peace communion.
We are part of the biocosmic union.
We flow with a life love energy,
In everlasting empathy.

We are lovers of the cosmos.
We are friends of the Green Man and the Goddess.
We build our castles in the sand.
We build our movements 'cross the land.

We are the cosmic peace communion.
We are part of the biocosmic union.
We flow with a life love energy
In everlasting empathy.

We are the dancers of the green world.
We are the dreamers of a free world.
We are lovers. We are weavers.
We need no word to be believers.

We are the cosmic peace communion.
We are part of the biocosmic union.
We flow with a life love energy
In everlasting empathy.

We are the cosmic peace communion.
We are the cosmic peace communion.
We are the cosmic peace communion.

(Non-album).

Helen Macfarlane

(2015-005)

Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.
Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.

She was the woman who first translated
The Communist Manifesto
Into the English language,
In the year of 1850.

She wrote a regular column
In the "Red Republican",
Using the male pen name
Of Howard Morton.

Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.
Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.

She wrote about building
A socially just democracy,
And how it was compatible
With Christianity.

How Christ had been a carpenter
Who planted rebel seeds,
How both the gospel and the movement
Fought for human dignity.

Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.
Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.

In the early 1850's
She married a radical man.
They had a daughter together.
Then they set sail for Capetown.

But her husband got sick and died
While they were still on their way.
Then her daughter of eight months also
Got sick and passed away.

Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.
Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.

She returned to England
In many ways a broken woman.
She met an Anglican vicar
Recently widowed with eight children.

She married the Anglican vicar
And became a vicar's wife,
But then in 1860
Helen too got sick and died.

She was buried in a church graveyard
And her tombstone says,
"She went to sleep in Jesus."
And so it is.

The woman who first translated
The Communist Manifesto
Went to sleep in Jesus.
She knew both Marx and Jesus.

Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.
Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.

She knew both Marx and Jesus
And fought for human freedom.
She knew both Marx and Jesus
And fought for human freedom.

Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.
Helen Macfarlane
An envisioner for her time.

(Non-album).

Wake Up People

(2015-006)

Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.
We went to sleep one afternoon
In a summer dream.
Now the dream's become a nightmare.
It is plain to see.
Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.

Wake up people
There is one earth turning 'round.
We are hurtling through the dark of space
Without a sound.
We stretch our branches to the sky
While our roots go down.
Wake up people
There is one earth turning 'round.

Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.
We went to sleep one afternoon
In a summer dream.
Now the summer dream is over.
It is time to scream.
Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.

We have been the dwellers
Deep in Plato's cave.
We have been the poets
Of the wind and waves.
We've pointed telescopes
Across the Milky Way.
Now it's time to be the dreamers
Of a bold new day.

Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.
Contemplate one earth,
One planet, one humanity.
Envision a world of equity, peace
And sustainability.
Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.

Let us dream for the ones
Who want to turn the world around,
The people who stood up
And said, we will not sit down,
The ones who wouldn't give their lives
To serve the death machine,
Who said, we need a new vision,
A new answer, a new dream.

Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.
Contemplate one earth,
One planet, one humanity.
Envision a world of equity, peace
And sustainability.
Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.
Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.
Wake up people
It's the twenty-first century.

(Non-album).

People of Creative Change

(2015-007)

We are a people of creative change.
We are the power to rearrange.
We are a vision in the falling rain.
We are a poem that shouts reclaim.

We are a people of creative change.
We are the power to rearrange.
We are a river with a thousand names.
We are the wild that will not be tamed.

We are a people of creative change.
We are the power to rearrange.
We are a vision in the falling rain.
We are a poem that shouts reclaim.

We are a people of creative change.
We are the power to rearrange.
We are a river with a thousand names.
We are the wild that will not be tamed.

We are a people of creative change.
We are a people of creative change.

(Non-album).

The Hardest Thing of All

(2015-008)

I spent a lifetime fighting the system,
Imperialist militarist capitalism.
I spent a lifetime confronting oppression,
Social injustice and state repression.

But the hardest thing of all
Was when people who I had trusted,
Weren't ready for me and weren't ready to learn
And blockaded me, at every turn.
But the hardest thing of all
Was when people who I had trusted,
Weren't ready to grow and weren't ready to learn,
And blockaded me, at every turn.

I spent a lifetime fighting the system,
Doing what I felt was right, in my activism.
I spent a lifetime daring to dream,
That a just and freer world could come to be.

But the hardest thing of all
Was when people who I had trusted,
Weren't ready to hear and weren't ready to learn,
And blockaded me, at every turn.
The hardest thing of all
Was when people who I had trusted,
Weren't willing to listen and weren't willing to learn,
And blockaded me, at every turn.

I hope that our children and grandchildren will
Live to see the day when the dream is fulfilled.
When the dream of justice so close to our hearts
Becomes the reality of who we are.

For the hardest thing of all
Is when people who you have trusted,
Aren't ready to grow and aren't ready to learn,
And blockade your dreams, at every turn.
O the hardest thing of all
Is when people who you have trusted,
Aren't ready to hear and aren't ready to learn,
And blockade your dreams, at every turn.
At every turn.

I hope that our children and grandchildren will
Live to see the day when the dream is fulfilled.

(Non-album).

We Had a Commandment

(2015-009)

We had a commandment that said
Thou shalt not steal.
But we stole Aboriginal peoples' land
And took away their rights.

We had a commandment that said
Thou shalt not kill.
But we murdered Indigenous peoples everywhere
To the point of genocide.

We had a commandment that said
Thou shalt not bear false witness,
But we signed treaties and broke them
And broke them again,
And lied, and lied, and lied.

We had a commandment that said
Thou shalt not take the name
Of the Lord in vane,
But we used God's name to justify
Every act of oppression,
Every theft and murder and lie.

Now some people say
Everything would be right again,
If we put the Ten Commandments in the schools,
But back in the days
When we learned the Ten Commandments,
We managed to break every rule.

I think its time to move forward,
And teach the Universal Declaration
Of Human Rights,
And the Declaration of the Rights
Of Indigenous Peoples,
The Rights of Women,
The Rights of People with Disabilities,
And the Rights of the Child.

And maybe we'll live to see the day
When we pay attention,
To these human rights declarations
And conventions.
Maybe we'll live to see the day
When we pay attention,
To these human rights declarations
And conventions.

We have a commandment that says
Love one another.
All human beings are
Sisters and brothers.
We have a commandment that says
Love one another.

All human beings are
Sisters and brothers.
Sisters and brothers.

(Non-album

Let us learn to be keepers of the earth.
Let us learn to be keepers of the earth.
Let us learn to be keepers.
Let us learn to be keepers.
Let us learn to be keepers of the earth.

Let us learn to be builders of our time.
Let us learn to be builders of our time.
Let us learn to be builders.
Let us learn to be builders.
Let us learn to be builders of our time.

Let us learn to be sewers of the seed.
Let us learn to be sewers of the seed.
Let us learn to be sewers.
Let us learn to be sewers.
Let us learn to be sewers of the seed.

Let us learn to be dreamers of the dream.
Let us learn to be dreamers of the dream.
Let us learn to be dreamers.
Let us learn to be dreamers.
Let us learn to be dreamers of the dream.

Let us learn to be walkers on the road.
Let us learn to be walkers on the road.
Let us learn to be walkers.
Let us learn to be walkers.
Let us learn to be walkers on the road.

Let us learn to weave a tapestry.
Let us learn to weave a tapestry.
Let us learn to weave.
Let us learn to weave.
Let us learn to weave a tapestry.

Let us learn to be fighters for hope.
Let us learn to be fighters for hope.
Let us learn to be fighters.
Let us learn to be fighters.
Let us learn to be fighters for hope.

Let us learn to be makers of peace.
Let us learn to be makers of peace.
Let us learn to be makers.
Let us learn to be makers.
Let us learn to be makers of peace.

Let us learn to be people of equity.
Let us learn to be people of equity.
Let us learn to be people.
Let us learn to be people.
Let us learn to be people of equity.

Let us build that new society.
Let us build that new society.
Let us build that new,
Let us build that new,
Let us build that new society.

Let us learn to be keepers of the earth.
Let us learn to be keepers of the earth.
Let us learn to be keepers.
Let us learn to be keepers.
Let us learn to be keepers of the earth.
Let us learn to be keepers of the earth.

(Non-album).

I don't wanna be a better capitalist
Who simply serves the system.
I wanna build a movement
That can bring down capitalism.

I don't wanna be a better capitalist
Who simply serves the system.
I wanna build a movement
That can bring down capitalism.

Some say I should fight
For a better deal in the status quo,
But all I wanna do is tell
Capitalism where to go.

Some say I should fight
For a better deal in the status quo,
But all I wanna do is tell
Capitalism where to go.

I don't wanna be a better imperialist
Who simply serves the system.
I wanna build a movement
That can end imperialism.

I don't wanna be a better imperialist
Who simply serves the system.
I wanna build a movement
That can end imperialism.

Some say I should fight
For a better deal in the status quo,
But all I wanna do is tell
Imperialism where to go.

Some say I should fight
For a better deal in the status quo,
But all I wanna do is tell
Imperialism where to go.

I don't wanna be a better destroyer
Of the earth's eco-systems.
I wanna build a movement
For a true environmentalism.

I don't wanna be a better destroyer
Of the earth's eco-systems.
I wanna build a movement
For a true environmentalism.

Some say I should fight
For a better deal in the status quo,
But all I wanna do is tell
Ecocide where to go.

Some say I should fight
For a better deal in the status quo,
But all I wanna do is tell
Ecocide where to go.

I don't wanna be a better capitalist
Who simply serves the system.
I wanna build a movement
That can bring down capitalism.

Some say what would I put in its place
If I brought down the system.
The answer is eco-communitarian
Socialism.

Some say what would I put in its place
If I brought down the system.
The answer is eco-communitarian
Socialism.

I don't wanna be a better capitalist
Who simply serves the system.
I wanna build a movement
That can bring down capitalism.

(Non-album).

Where There Are Trees There is Rain

(2015-012)

Where there are trees there is rain.
And where there is rain there are gardens.
And where there are gardens there are dreams,
And circles of wonderful people.

Where there are trees there is rain.
And where there is rain there are gardens.
And where there are gardens there are dreams,
And circles of wonderful people.

So let there be trees everywhere,
And let the rain come down all around.
Let there be circles of people
Who dance in the country and town.

Reflections in our hearts
Waves on a cosmic pond.
The branches and leaves of the trees
They whisper, Carry on. Carry on.

Where there are trees there is rain.
And where there is rain there are gardens.
And where there are gardens there are dreams,
And circles of wonderful people.
Circles of wonderful people.

(Non-album).

We Are One Being

(2015-013)

We are one being
One living turning earth.
We are one people dreaming
Dreaming the world into rebirth.

We are one being
One living turning earth.
We are one people dreaming
Dreaming the world into rebirth.

Let love be the measure.
Let hope beat in our hearts.
The earth is a treasure
With which we cannot part.

We are one being
One living turning earth.
We are one people dreaming
Dreaming the world into rebirth.

Brother Sun is rising
Around this turning globe.
Sister Moon is shining
Helping us all to be whole.

We are one being
One living turning earth.
We are one people dreaming
Dreaming the world into rebirth.

Brother Sun is rising
Around this turning globe.
Sister Moon is shining
Helping us all to be whole.

We are one being
One living turning earth.
We are one people dreaming
Dreaming our world into rebirth.

(Non-album).

All I Have is the Wind and Rain

(2015-014)

All I have is the wind that blows.
All I have is the rain that falls.
All I have is the flower that grows.
All I have is the loon that calls.

I will send a restless wind
To move the waves upon the sea.
I will send the light within
To call all people to be free.

All I know is the wind that blows.
All I know is the rain that falls.
All I know is the flower that grows.
All I know is the loon that calls.

I will send a hurricane
To come and shake the stars around.
I will send torrential rain
To shake empire and palace down.

All I am is the wind that blows.
All I am is the rain that falls.
All I am is the flower that grows.
All I am is the loon that calls.

And when the rain has cleared away
One single flower shall survive.
A flower that blooms tomorrow's day
And tells us we are still alive.

All we are is the wind that blows.
All we are is the rain that falls.
All we are is the flower that grows.
All we are is the loon that calls.

The wind is blowing free.
The rain is falling free.
The flower is growing free.
The loon is calling free,
Calling to you and me.

The wind is blowing free,
Blowing for you and me.
The rain is falling free,
Telling us we can be.
The flower is growing free,
Helping us all to believe.
The loon is calling free,
Calling to you and me.

(Non-album).

Old Hippies Never Die

(2015-015)

Old hippies never die.
They just find new things to try.
Old hippies never die.
We write our names across the sky.
Old hippies never die.
We wave our arms and learn to fly.

I am Peter Kropotkin Pan.
Gonna cast my shadow across the land.
I am Peter Kropotkin Pan.
Gonna cast my shadow across the land.

Old hippies never die.
We write our names across the sky.
Old hippies never die.
The moon sings a lullaby.
Old hippies never die.
We wave our arms and learn to fly.

Fifty years have come and gone
Since we saw the breaking dawn.
Fifty years have come and gone
Since we saw the breaking dawn.

I am Peter Kropotkin Pan.
Gonna cast my shadow across the land.
I am Peter Kropotkin Pan.
Gonna cast my shadow across the land.

Old hippies never die.
We just find new things to try.
Old hippies never die.
The moon sings a lullaby.
Old hippies never die.
We write our names across the sky.

And Phil Ochs dropped in to say,
He's gonna live another day.
And Abbie Hoffmann dropped in to say
There ought to be a better way.
Old hippies never die.
We wave our arms and learn to fly.

I am Peter Kropotkin Pan.
Gonna cast my shadow across the land.
I am Peter Kropotkin Pan.
Gonna cast my shadow across the land.
Fifty years have come and gone
Since we saw the breaking dawn.

Old hippies never die.
The moon sings a lullaby.
Old hippies never die.
We write our names across the sky.

Old hippies never die.
We wave our arms and learn to fly.
Old hippies never die.
Old hippies never die.
Old hippies never die.

(Non-album).

Imagine that God
Is on the side of oppressed people.
Imagine that God
Lives in the hearts of everyone.
Imagine that God
Is the collective human imagination.
You're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.
You're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.

Imagine that God
Is both male and female.
Imagine that God
Warms us all like the light of the sun.
Imagine that God
Calls for human liberation.
You're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.
You're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.

Imagine that God
Dances for freedom.
Imagine that God
Is a song within us all.
Imagine that God
Calls for human emancipation.
You're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.
You're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.

Imagine that God
Doesn't wanna go back to Egypt.
Imagine that God
Wants to see people standing tall.
Imagine that God
Is working for the healing of the nations.
You're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.
You're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.
In a revolutionary situation.
In a revolutionary situation.

God is a revolution.
Revolution is a revelation.
We're doing theology
In a revolutionary situation.

God is a revolution.
Revolution is a revelation.
We're doing theology

In a revolutionary situation.
In a revolutionary situation.
In a revolutionary situation.

(non-album).

To End the Endless Night

(2015-017)

Germany 1933
Guatemala 1954,
Indonesia 1965,
Liberty would be no more.

Brazil 1964
Chile 1973,
East Timor 1975
El Salvador 1980.

There have been moments in history
When the powers that be cracked down and cried,
Away with human dignity.
Away with your power to touch the sky.

But in the hearts of the people
Who dared to struggle everywhere,
There lived a dream of freedom
For a world that everyone could share.

And the people joined in struggle
And gave their lives to the hopeful fight,
And they refused to crumble.
They worked to end the endless night.

And so we join in struggle.
We give our lives to the hopeful fight.
We refuse to crumble.
We work to end the endless night.
We work to end the endless night.
We work to end the endless night.

(Non-album).

When Robots Were a Thing of the Future

(2015-018)

When robots were a thing of the future,
And witch hunts were a thing of the past,
When we were dancing on the edge of 1980,
In a world that we believed was gonna last.

Computers were something
That the odd person had.
It was fun to think they were coming on the horizon.
And robots belonged
To a sci-fi world.
It was fun to think there was a new world risin'.

Now we find ourselves drifting
In a technological ocean
Searching for an anchor or for land.
The digital beeps and chirps
Confront us from all over,
With terminologies we barely understand.

In this future-shocked world
We search for the familiar,
And realize oppression's just as real.
Behind the excitement
Of the gadgetry,
We see an iron fist and London's iron heel.

When robots were a thing of the future,
And black lists were a thing of the past,
Now we dream and wake to find
Our nightmare coming true,
In a techno-fascist electronic blast.

With the power of technology
They'll put us on a black list.
They'll watch us and control our every move.
They'll make a mockery
Of the word called progress.
There will be a better life just for the few.

Surveillance is a sacrament
With hidden cameras everywhere.
They know who we are and all we do.
The ghost of J. Edgar Hoover
Is laughing wickedly.
Still the movement must rise and push on through.
The movement must rise and push on through.

Now robots are a thing
That lives among us,
And black lists have returned from the past.
We dream and wake to find
Our nightmare's coming true.
In a techno-fascist electronic blast.
In a techno-fascist electronic blast.

But the movement must rise and push on through.
The movement must rise and push on through.

(Non-album).

In Spite of Everything

(2015-019)

In spite of everything
I still believe
That people are really good at heart.
In spite of everything
I still believe
That people are really good at heart.

The words of Anne Frank
Written in the pages
Of her diary.
Words that were read years later
After she'd passed on
Into eternity.

Words written
Beneath the darkest pall of darkness
Trying to shine a light for everyone.
Words written
That dared to hope, that dared to say
We can send the darkness of oppression
On the run.

In spite of everything
I still believe
That people are really good at heart.
In spite of everything
I still believe
That people are really good at heart.

So we light a candle
Even while we feel compelled
To curse the dark.
In spite of everything
I still believe
That people are really good at heart.
People are really good at heart.

(Non-album).

Once I knew a man
Who had a Christian rock band.
He would tell us
How born again he was,
For us to follow
Everything he does.
He would lead us
To the Jesus way.
Then a few years later I learned
That he was selling real-estate.

So yesterday's born again preacher
Is today's real-estate agent.
Yesterday's born again preacher
Is today's real-estate agent.

You have nothing to tell me
That I don't already know.
That you've accepted capitalism
As the saviour of your soul.

You have nothing to tell me
That I don't already know.
That you've accepted capitalism
As the saviour of your soul.

It's so easy to turn a cross
Into a dollar sign,
And conform to the exploitations
Of your time.

And pretend there is no evolution,
And pretend there is no climate change.
And pretend there can be no revolution,
Just be born again once again.
Just be born again once again.

Yesterday's born again preacher
Is today's real-estate agent.
Yesterday's born again preacher
Is today's real-estate agent.

You have nothing to tell me
That I don't already know.
That you've accepted capitalism
As the saviour of your soul.

You have nothing to tell me
That I don't already know.
That you've accepted capitalism
As the saviour of your soul.

Yesterday's born again preacher
Is today's real-estate agent.

Yesterday's born again preacher
Is today's real-estate agent.
Today's real-estate agent.

(Non-album).

*Pan, Antaeus, Sucellus, Silvanus,

(2015-021)

I am Pan. I am Antaeus.
I am Sucellus. I am Silvanus.
I am Pan. I am Antaeus.
I am Sucellus. I am Silvanus.

I am Pan
The wild springtime youth.
I am Antaeus
Son of Gaia, with my feet on the earth.
I am Sucellus
Mid-life keeper of the vineyard.
I am Silvanus
Gentle aging sage of the forest.

I am Pan. I am Antaeus.
I am Sucellus. I am Silvanus.
I am Pan. I am Antaeus.
I am Sucellus. I am Silvanus.

I am Pan
The wild springtime youth.
I am Antaeus
Son of Gaia, with my feet on the earth.
I am Sucellus
Mid-life keeper of the vineyard.
I am Silvanus
Gentle aging sage of the forest.

I am Pan. I am Antaeus.
I am Sucellus. I am Silvanus.
I am Pan. I am Antaeus.
I am Sucellus. I am Silvanus.

I am Pan.
I am Antaeus.
I am Sucellus.
I am Silvanus.

(Non-album).

You Can't Shut my Mouth When I Sing

(2015-022)

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid the sun to shine
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid the rain to fall
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid the moon to rise
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid the wind to blow
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can't forbid me to hope.
You can't forbid me to dream.
You can't forbid me to long for a world
Where all may be peaceful and free.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid the earth to turn
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid the tide to roll
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid a flower to grow
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid my tears to fall
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can't forbid me to love.
You can't forbid me to care.
You can't forbid me to work for a day
When all will be peaceful and fair.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid my heart to dream
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.

You can forbid nearly anything
But you can't forbid me to think.
You can't forbid this song to be sung
And you can't shut my mouth when I sing.
You can't shut my mouth when I sing.

(Non-album).

The Day We Come Alive

(2015-023)

The day we come alive
Is the day we refuse to be a tool.
The day we come alive
Is the day we refuse to be a pawn.
The day we come alive
Is the day we stand up to corporate rule.
The day we come alive
Is the day we have a mind of our own.

Don't be a tool
In the corporate toolbox.
Stand up to the toolbox
And dare to walk away.
Don't be a pawn
On the corporate chessboard.
Stand up to the kings and castles
And dare to disobey.

The day we come alive
Is the day we refuse to be a tool.
The day we come alive
Is the day we refuse to be a pawn.
The day we come alive
Is the day we stand up to corporate rule.
The day we come alive
Is the day we have a mind of our own.

United in a vision
Of the new world unfolding,
No longer tools or pawns
We go marching everywhere.
Defining ourselves
As radical and rolling,
There is hope in our hearts and minds
And freedom in the air.

The day we come alive
Is the day we refuse to be a tool.
The day we come alive
Is the day we refuse to be a pawn.
The day we come alive
Is the day we stand up to corporate rule.
The day we come alive
Is the day we have a mind of our own.
The day we come alive
Is the day we have a mind of our own.

(Non-album).

Come Fight the Powers Everywhere

(2015-024)

Come fight the powers everywhere,
Working for a world that all may share.
Come fight the powers everywhere.
We know one day we will get there.

We will get there everyone.
We are like the rising sun.
We will get there everyone.
We'll see the day when our work is done.

Come fight the powers everywhere,
Working for a world that all may share.
Come fight the powers everywhere.
We know one day we will get there.

We will get there one and all.
Join hands around this blue white ball.
We will get there one and all.
We are the liberation call.

Come fight the powers everywhere,
Working for a world that all may share.
Come fight the powers everywhere.
We know one day we will get there.

Men and women, young and old,
Dare to be strong and brave and bold.
Men and women, young and old,
Have the courage to struggle in your soul.

Come fight the powers everywhere,
Working for a world that all may share.
Come fight the powers everywhere.
We know one day we will get there.
We know one day we will get there.
We know one day we will get there.

Come fight the powers everywhere.
Come fight the powers everywhere.
Come fight the powers everywhere.
Come fight the powers everywhere.
Everywhere, everywhere.

(Non-album).

In Every Heart

(2015-025)

There's a dream that lives in every heart,
That tells us who and where and why we are.
There's a dream that lives in every heart.
Community shall triumph over empire.
Community shall triumph over empire.

Hope shall triumph over fear and despair.
Peace shall triumph over violence and war.
Love shall triumph and reign over all.
Justice shall rise. Oppression shall fall.
Justice shall rise. Oppression shall fall.

The sun is rising. Hear the call.
Peace and freedom and justice for all.
The sun is rising. Hear the call.
Peace and freedom and justice for all.
Peace and freedom and justice for all.

There's a dream that lives in every heart,
That tells us who and where and why we are.
There's a dream that lives in every heart.
Community shall triumph over empire.
Community shall triumph over empire.

(Non-album).

If you don't know me, I'm Radical Centre.
I am highly regarded and fondly remembered.
I'm Radical Centre.

I am a thinker but I am not bitter.
I sell my ass to the highest bidder.
I'm Radical Centre.

I used to have principles. I used to have values.
But now I am empty. I have nothing to tell you.
Except I'm Radical Centre.

People accuse me of pragmatism,
But I tell them that really it's mysticism.
I'm Radical Centre.

Everyone tells me that I shouldn't go there,
But I'm proud to say I'm in the middle of nowhere.
I'm Radical Centre.

I believe we can change the world with ideas.
With a mystical vision I build panaceas.
I'm Radical Centre.

I wow the people with a hundred new isms,
Mixing clichés and mantras and old truisms.
I'm Radical Centre.

If you don't know me, I'm Radical Centre.
I am highly regarded and fondly remembered.
I'm Radical Centre.

So we chant our mantras as the rich get richer.
We're neither left nor right but out of the picture.
I'm Radical Centre.
I'm Radical Centre.
I'm Radical Centre.

(Non-album).

Woody Guthrie was a troubadour
Who sang a bright red song.
Now Woody Guthrie's gone,
Just an echo in the dawn.
Woody Guthrie's gone
But we carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.

Peter La Farge was a troubadour
Who sang a bright red song.
Now Peter La Farge is gone.
Just an echo in the dawn.
Peter La Farge is gone,
But we carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.

Victor Jara was a troubadour
Who sang a bright red song.
Now Victor Jara's gone,
Just an echo in the dawn.
Victor Jara's gone,
But we carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.

Phil Ochs was a troubadour
Who sang a bright red song.
Now Phil Ochs is gone,
Just an echo in the dawn.
Phil Ochs is gone,
But we carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.

Sarah Ogan Gunning was a troubadour
Who sang a bright red song.
Now Sarah Ogan Gunning is gone,
Just an echo in the dawn.
Sarah Ogan Gunning is gone,
But we carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.

Utah Phillips was a troubadour
Who sang a bright red song.
Now Utah Phillips is gone,
Just an echo in the dawn.
Utah Phillips is gone,
But we carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.

Pete Seeger was a troubadour
Who sang a bright red song.
Now Pete Seeger is gone,
Just an echo in the dawn.
Pete Seeger is gone,
But we carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.
We keep on singing.
We carry on.
We carry on.

(Non-album).

Petrarch

(2015-028)

Petrarch went up the mountain
With dreams of God and man.
Petrarch came down the mountain
And the Renaissance began.

We spent the Middle Ages
With our noses to the ground,
But when Petrarch climbed the mountain,
He said it's time to look around.

Petrarch went up the mountain
With dreams of God and man.
Petrarch came down the mountain
And the Renaissance began.

You can only sleep for
Eight hundred years or so.
Then the morning sun will wake you
And nudge your soul to grow.

Petrarch went up the mountain
With dreams of God and man.
Petrarch came down the mountain
And the Renaissance began.

Petrarch was a dreamer
With sonnets to his hand.
When Petrarch climbed the mountain
Twas a whisper in the sand.

And the whisper's getting louder.
You can hear it everywhere.
There's something stirring in the human heart.
There's a Renaissance in the air.

The whisper's getting louder.
You can hear it everywhere.
There's something stirring in the human heart.
There's a Renaissance in the air.

Petrarch went up the mountain
With dreams of God and man.
Petrarch came down the mountain
And the Renaissance began.
The Renaissance began.
The Renaissance began.
Petrarch came down the mountain
And the Renaissance began.

(Non-album).

I Am Wisdom

(2015-029)

I am wisdom.
I was there at the beginning.
I was there before the universe came to be.
I danced and frolicked
In sky and forest
And field and sea.

I am wisdom.
I was there at the beginning.
I was there before the universe came to be.
I danced and frolicked
In sky and forest
And field and sea.

I am wisdom, Woman Sophia.
I am Dreamer and Dancer for Freedom.
I am wisdom, Woman Sophia.
I am Dreamer, Dancer and Weaver.

All the universe is a dance
That I fill with my love.
All the universe is a dance
Filled with the rivers of sweet wisdom
That we are speaking of.

I am wisdom.
I was there at the beginning.
I was there before the universe came to be.
I shine in every heart
And move the cosmos to be free.
I shine in every heart
And move the cosmos to be free.

(Non-album).

The Christ I Know

(2015-030)

The Christ I know
Was a friend of Kropotkin.
The Christ I know
Was a friend of Marx.
The Christ I know
Was a gentle rebel.
The Christ I know
Dared to dance in the dark.

The Christ I know
Was a radical dreamer,
On the shores of Galilee
And everywhere.
The Christ I know
Walked with Che Guevara.
He wanted all people
To take their share.

And he dreamed transformation.
And he dreamed liberation.
And he dreamed imagination.
And the integrity of creation.

The Christ I know
Was a friend of Kropotkin.
The Christ I know
Was a friend of Marx.
The Christ I know
Was a gentle rebel.
The Christ I know
Dared to dance in the dark.

The Christ I know
Was a radical dreamer,
On the shores of Galilee
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To take their share.

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And he dreamed liberation.
And he dreamed imagination,
And the integrity of creation.

And he dreamed transformation.
And he dreamed liberation.
And he dreamed imagination,
And the integrity of creation.

(Non-album).

The Force That Binds

(2015-031)

There is a force that binds us all
That lives inside our souls.
It sings of freedom, peace and love.
It comes to make us whole.

This force that binds us all lives on
And keeps us all alive.
In every cell in the human form
In spirit, heart and mind,
There is a force that binds.

It dances in the wind and rain.
It shines in sun and moon.
It's there in the power of the sprouting seed
And the sleep of the cocoon.

It's there in the tiger and the mouse,
The sparrow, whale and pine.
It's there in the power of the rushing stream
And in the turn of time.
It is the force that binds.

As slowly we awaken to
Be one as humankind,
We feel the love within all things.
We feel the force that binds.

As slowly we awaken to
Be one as humankind,
We feel the love within all things.
We feel the force that binds.
There is a force that binds.
There is a force that binds.

(Non-album).

Bodies on the Gears

(2015-032)

Mario Savio said
Many years ago,
The people they must rise
So the human soul can grow.
When the machine is killing people,
Killing hope and killing dreams,
We must put our bodies
On the gears of the machine.
We must put our bodies
On the gears of the machine.

Mario Savio passed away
In 1996,
But the machine he warned about
Is still up to its old tricks.
But the people and the movement
'Round the world are growing strong.
We'll put our bodies on the gears
And we will carry on.
We'll put our bodies on the gears
And we will carry on.

The Berkley student protests
Might seem a long time ago.
Still the people they confront
The power of capital.
We will break the silence,
Raise our voices in a scream.
We will put our bodies
On the gears of the machine.
We will put our bodies
On the gears of the machine.

We will have no hesitation,
No panic and no fear.
We will stand as one and put
Our bodies on the gears.
We will raise our voices,
Break the silence with a scream.
We will put our bodies
On the gears of the machine.
We will put our bodies
On the gears of the machine.
Mario Savio and Jack Weinberg
They taught us all to scream.
We will put our bodies
On the gears of the machine.

(Non-album).

When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.
When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.

There are many things we do
To people when they die.
We put them all in coffins
And make them wear a suit and tie.
Embalming them with megatonnes
Of toxic chemicals,
That are really enriching no one
But the multinationals.

When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.
When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.

Some people say cremation
Is a way that's green and clear,
But then we're pumping carbon
Into the good old atmosphere.
Neither turning into fluid
Nor going up in smoke
Is exactly representative
Of the way I'd like to go.

When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.
When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.

Some people donate their bodies
To the scientific scene,
Saying cut me up, do research for
The good of humanity.
But science doesn't need the numbers
Of people who die each year.
It's time for one more option,
So it would appear.

When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.
When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.

You can place a person's body
Naked, on a compost pile,
And let the body compost
And make the earthworms smile.
Teeth and bones and flesh and blood,
They'll all compost away,
And be nourishment for the biosphere
For many a future day.

When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.
When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.

There's no need to feel queasy.
It shouldn't seem so strange.
We come from the biosphere
Ever in a state of change.
Sunlight, food and water
Have made us what we are.
Let us return to the living earth,
A deep composting dark.

When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.
When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.
When I die
I wanna be composted.
When I die
I wanna be food for the earthworms.

(Non-album).

Tambora

(2015-034)

We are the people, Tambora.
We are the people, Tambora.
We roar like a volcano,
Like the volcano Tambora.

We come from a time, Tambora.
We come from a dream, Tambora.
We roar like a volcano,
Like the volcano Tambora.

Tambora, Tambora, Tambora.

We darken the sky like Tambora.
We rumble the earth like Tambora.
We roar like a volcano,
Like the volcano Tambora.

None can stand in the way of Tambora.
So get out of the way says Tambora.
We roar like a volcano,
Like the volcano Tambora.

Tambora, Tambora, Tambora.

The volcano Tambora erupted
In the year of 1815,
Spreading dust and ash 'round the planet
Like the people never had seen.
It brought a year without a summer
As the sky was darkened by dust.
And everywhere people wondered
Would this be the end of us.

We are the people, Tambora.
We are the people, Tambora.
We roar like a volcano,
Like the volcano Tambora.

Tambora, Tambora, Tambora.

Tambora, Tambora.

(Non-album).

May We Never Be Alone

(2015-035)

As we walk on our journey
May we never be alone.
As we join our hearts in struggle
May we never be alone.

We are one and we are millions.
May we never be alone.
We are billions 'round the planet.
May we never be alone.

We are rebels in the empire.
May we never be alone.
We're the seed that is the flower.
May we never be alone.

Whether in struggle or in freedom
May we never be alone.
In our doing and our dreaming
May we never be alone.

As we walk on our journey
May we never be alone.
As we join our hearts in struggle
May we never be alone.
May we never be alone.
May we never be alone.

(Non-album).

Let's Get Together and Change the World

(2015-036)

Men and women, boys and girls,
Let's get together and change the world.
Men and women, girls and boys,
Let us stand and make a noise.

Human beings young and old,
We're gonna make a new world unfold.
Human beings old and young,
Let us speak with one freedom tongue.

East and west and north and south,
We'll come together and work it out.
North and south, from west to east,
Let us work for justice and work for peace.

Tween the deep green earth and the deep blue sky,
The time has come to mobilize.
Human beings everywhere,
The time has come to show we care.

We care about the world we have.
We must see beyond this greed and grab.
We care about the world that is.
Gotta make it a world where all may live.
Gotta make it a world where all may live.

Men and women, boys and girls,
Let's get together and change the world.
Let's get together and change the world.
Let's get together and change the world.

(Non-album).

One More Awakening

(2015-037)

October 1st 1964,
Jack Weinberg stood on a police car.
While two thousand students blocked the road.
Why were they there? What was it for?

It was a movement for freedom of speech,
Led by students who'd returned from Mississippi.
Sitting at a table for SNCC,
The student Nonviolent Coordinating Committee.

Was it just an uproar, a tempest serving tea,
Or was it one more re-awakening of democracy.
One more re-awakening of democracy.

The students went to Mississippi in solidarity,
With African Americans in their struggle to be free.
Now they'd returned to their university,
Asking deep hard questions of their society.

Was it just an uproar, a tempest serving tea,
Or was it one more re-awakening of democracy.
One more re-awakening of democracy.

October 1st 1964,
Jack Weinberg spoke from the roof of a police car,
While two thousand students blocked the road.
Why were they there? What was it for?

Was it just an uproar, a tempest serving tea,
Or was it one more re-awakening of democracy.
One more re-awakening of democracy.
Every generation has to struggle to be free.
Every generation has to struggle just to be.
Every generation has to struggle to be free.
Every generation has to struggle just to be.

(Non-album).

The Puppet Show

(2015-038)

All of life's a puppet show.
We are dancing don't you know.
We all dance on right-wing strings
That are controlling everything.

If you're a puppet, you're okay,
If you dance and smile all day.
They will celebrate your name,
Passivity your claim to fame.

But if a puppet comes alive,
Starts to think and joins the cry,
For a liberation day,
They will throw that puppet away.

He would not serve the puppet show,
So we told him where to go,
Put a bullet in his heart,
Said it's time you must depart.

Still the puppet show goes on
With no memory of the dawn,
No memory of a better day,
Better life or better way.

But one day we will break our strings,
Let the bells of freedom ring,
Raise our voices in a roar,
Like has never been heard before.

We once were puppets, now we're free.
We have claimed our liberty
That they tried to take away.
We have a world of things to say.

There's a world that must be changed,
A world that must be rearranged.
We once were puppets, now we know
There's a machine to overthrow.

All of life's a puppet show.
We are dancing don't you know.
We all dance on right-wing strings
That are controlling everything.

All of life's a puppet show.
It's the machine to overthrow.
All of life's a puppet show.
It's the machine to overthrow.

(Non-album).

They kicked us out in 64.
We kicked our way back in.
And then in 1974
They kicked us out again.
We said if you wanna waffle,
Try to waffle to the left,
Only a Marxist understands
That property is theft.

We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP,
Working for the day when we'll be free.
We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP.
We're working for the day when we'll be free.

We made our way back in my friends,
In 1998,
By starting the Socialist Caucus
With a world to liberate.
And now we find ourselves
In the year 2015.
We still have to organize
And fight the big machine.

We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP.
We're working for the day when we'll be free.
We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP.
We're fighting for the day when we'll be free.

It looks like we've been fighting now
For half a century.
We're still trying to build
A socialist democracy.
We're going to keep on haunting you
And howling in the dark,
With the ghost of Leon Trotsky
And the ghost of Karl Marx.

We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP.
We're working for the day when we'll be free.
We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP,
Still fighting for the day when we'll be free.

We are democratic socialists
Not social democrats.
It takes a full-blown socialist
To know where things are at.
So may there be a specter
To haunt the winter snow.
May the ghost of Karl Marx
Haunt you everywhere you go.

We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP.
We're working for the day when we'll be free.
We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP.

We're fighting for the day when we'll be free.

We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP.
We're working for the day when we'll be free.
We're the Trotskyists who haunt the NDP,
Still fighting for the day when we'll be free.

(Non-album).

Thinking Like a Planet

(2015-040)

Thinking like a planet,
Thinking like a planet,
Every cell in our bodies
Is a part of Mother Gaia.

Thinking like a planet,
Thinking like a planet,
Every cell in our bodies
Is a part of Mother Gaia.

By the light of a candle,
By the light of a candle,
We are minds of the universe,
Inner selves made of freedom.

By the light of a candle,
By the light of a candle,
We are minds of the universe,
Inner selves made of freedom.

Thinking like a planet,
Thinking like a planet,
We are children of Earth and time.
We are flesh of the biosphere.

Thinking like a planet,
Thinking like a planet,
We are children of Earth and time.
We are flesh of the biosphere.

By the light of a candle,
By the light of a candle,
There's an angel inside us all.
There's a dreamer who shapes us.

By the light of a candle,
By the light of a candle,
There's an angel inside us all.
There's a dreamer who shapes us.

Thinking like a planet,
Thinking like a planet,
Every cell in our bodies
Is a part of Mother Gaia.

Thinking like a planet,
Thinking like a planet,
Every cell in our bodies
Is a part of Mother Gaia.

Thinking like a planet,
Thinking like a planet.

(Non-album).

Join the Fight for Hope

(2015-041)

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Fight for peace and equity.
Join the fight for hope.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Fight for sustainability.
Join the fight for hope.

When we were alone we had no power,
No power to try to rearrange.
But when we came together we realized
A million can bring about positive change.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Fight for peace and equity.
Join the fight for hope.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Fight for sustainability.
Join the fight for hope.

Now we are together. We are marching,
And vowing we will never go away.
A hundred thousand, a million, ten million,
We are walking down the road to a new day.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Fight for true democracy.
Join the fight for hope.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Fight for peace and equity.
Join the fight for hope.

Change will never come in isolation,
Inside boxes, in front of computer screens.
If you wanna see social transformation,
Get off the web. Go out into the streets.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Fight for sustainability.
Join the fight for hope.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Fight for peace and equity.
Join the fight for hope.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Hope is a flame in you and me.
Join the fight for hope.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
All around this turning world,
Join the fight for hope.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Hope is a flame in you and me.
Join the fight for hope.

Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
All around this turning world,
Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.
Join the fight for hope.

(Non-album).

Christ is the Morning Star

(2015-042)

Christ is the morning star
Shining in the morning.
Christ is the morning star
Shining in the morning.
The dawn is the Kingdom,
Breaking over all and transforming.

John of Patmos on an island
Wrote a book of revelation.
John of Patmos on an island
Wrote a book of revelation.
He saw persecution and empire,
But in the end he saw transformation.

Christ is the morning star
Shining in the morning.
Christ is the morning star
Shining in the morning.
The dawn is the Kingdom,
Breaking over all and transforming.

This old world of many sorrows
Is falling to a new day.
This old world of many sorrows
Is falling to a new day,
When the millions come together
And dare to build a true day.

Christ is the morning star
Shining in the morning.
Christ is the morning star
Shining in the morning.
The dawn is the Kingdom,
Breaking over all and transforming.

When we work for peace and justice
We are building a new morning.
When we work for peace and justice
We are building a new morning.
When we care for the earth
We know the new world it is forming.

Christ is the morning star
Shining in the morning.
Christ is the morning star
Shining in the morning.
The dawn is the Kingdom,
Breaking over all and transforming.
Breaking over all and transforming.

(Non-album).

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.

And if big oil's in the way
We're gonna roll right over them.
Roll right over them. Roll right over them.
If big oil's in the way
We're gonna roll right over them.
Gonna roll renewable energy on.

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.

We'll have solar power
And the sun will rise.
We'll have wind power
And the wind will rise.
We'll have geo-thermal
And the earth will rise.
And roll renewable energy on.

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.

Jobs and justice
And the climate stand as one.
Jobs and justice
And the climate stand as one.
Jobs and justice
And the climate stand as one.
We'll roll renewable energy on.

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.

System change not climate change,
The time has clearly come.
System change not climate change,
The time has clearly come.
System change not climate change,
The time has clearly come.
To roll renewable energy on.

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,

We're gonna roll renewable energy on.

We'll have a just transition.
With the workers we'll unite.
We'll have a just transition.
With the workers we'll unite.
We'll have a just transition.
With the workers we'll unite.
And roll renewable energy on.

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.

Science and the Pope agree,
But Brad Wall doesn't know.
Science and the Pope agree,
But Brad Wall doesn't know.
Science and the Pope agree,
But Brad Wall doesn't know.
We've gotta roll renewable energy on.

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.

We'll have solar power
And the sun will rise.
We'll have wind power
And the wind will rise.
We'll have geo thermal
And the earth will rise,
And roll renewable energy on.

We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll, we're gonna roll,
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.
We're gonna roll renewable energy on.

(Non-album).

We Are the Thunder

(2015-044)

We are the thunder. We are the storm.
We are the power to transform.
We are the wind. We are the rain.
We are the voice in the hurricane.

We are the thunder. We are the storm.
We are the power to transform.
We are the wind. We are the rain.
We are the voice in the hurricane.

We are the rising of the sun.
We are the place where the dawn comes from.
We are the heart. We are the brain.
We are the dream that comes again.

We are the rising of the sun.
We are the place where the dawn comes from.
We are the heart. We are the brain.
We are the dream that comes again.

We are the thunder. We are the storm.
We are the power to transform.
We are the wind. We are the rain.
We are the voice in the hurricane.
We are the voice in the hurricane.
We are the voice in the hurricane.
We are the voice in the hurricane.

(Non-album).

Lee Hays, Lee Hays,
Lee Hays was a warrior
Who fought for a world of freedom.
Lee Hays, Lee Hays,
Lee Hays was a warrior
Who stood arm in arm with the people.
Lee Hays.

Lee Hays, Lee Hays,
He would tell you how,
Like a tree planted by the water,
He would not be moved.
He would tell you how
The time had come
To make this world anew.

Lee Hays, Lee Hays,
Lee Hays was a warrior
Who fought for a world of justice.
Lee Hays, Lee Hays,
Lee Hays was a warrior
Who did not believe the system
When the system said trust us.
Lee Hays.

From his years of music and drama
At the High Lander Folk School,
Til he came to New York City
And made the world anew.
From the years when he sang with the Weavers
Then wove tapestries of his own,
Til his years of declining health
When he did not walk alone.
Lee Hays, Lee Hays.

Lee Hays passed away
In August 1981.
Still he looked through the shadows of capitalism
And saw a rising sun.
Lee Hays he knew that one day
A truly just world would come,
And we've all gotta stand together
To roll that just world on.
Lee Hays.

Lee Hays, Lee Hays,
Lee Hays was a warrior
Who fought for a world of freedom.
Lee Hays, Lee Hays,
Lee Hays was a warrior
Who stood arm in arm with the people.
Lee Hays, Lee Hays, Lee Hays.

(Non-album).

My Brain Slows Down

(2015-046)

Here I am approaching
My fiftieth year.
I feel I'm getting older
But I feel no fear.
I wonder what
Is going on around here.
Here I am approaching
My fiftieth year.

My brain slows down
As the world speeds up.
I'm not as fast as I was
When I was a young pup.
I'll drink a toast to the world
With red wine in a cup.
My brain slows down
As the world speeds up.

It seems to me sometimes
My brain is slowing down.
It feels like we are living
In a techno gadget town.
With beeps and chirps and buzzes
Every time I turn around,
It seems to me sometimes
My brain is slowing down.

My brain slows down
As the world speeds up.
I'm not as fast as I was
When I was a young pup.
I'll drink a toast to the world
With red wine in a cup.
My brain slows down
As the world speeds up.

In this world of techno gadgetry
What have I to do.
I want a world of simplicity
In gentle green and blue.
Can anybody tell me
What is false and what is true.
In this world of techno gadgetry
What am I to do.

My brain slows down
As the world speeds up.
I'm not as fast as I was
When I was a young pup.
I'll drink a toast to the world
With red wine in a cup.
My brain slows down
As the world speeds up.
My brain slows down

As the world speeds up.
My brain slows down
As the world speeds up.

(Non-album).

Climate Justice Everywhere

(2015-047)

Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere.

Raise your voice for transformation.
Raise your voice for transformation.
Raise your voice for transformation.
Your voice for transformation.

Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere.

Stand as one around the planet.
Stand as one around the planet.
Stand as one around the planet.
As one around the planet.

Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere.

Let us build sustainability.
Let us build sustainability.
Let us build sustainability.
Build sustainability.

Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere.

Every windmill is a revolution.
Every windmill is a revolution.
Every windmill is a revolution.
Every windmill is a revolution.

Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere.

Every solar panel is a new sun rising.
Every solar panel is a new sun rising.
Every solar panel is a new sun rising.
Every solar panel is a new sunrise.

Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere.

It's time for system change not climate change.
It's time for system change not climate change.
It's time for system change not climate change.
Time for system change not climate change.

Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere,
Climate justice everywhere.
Climate justice everywhere.
Climate justice everywhere.

(Non-album).

(Can be sung to the tune of Jingle Bells.)

Climate change, climate change,
The time has clearly come,
To phase out oil and gas and coal
With the power of wind and sun.
Climate change, climate change,
The time has clearly come,
To phase out oil and gas and coal
For the good of everyone.

Last year we had flash floods
In many a prairie town.
This year we had forest fires.
Trees and homes burned down.
There is no time to spare
'Tween flood and drought and storm,
Unless we want extremity
Becoming the new norm.

Climate change, climate change,
The time has clearly come,
To phase out oil and gas and coal
With the power of wind and sun.
Climate change, climate change,
The time has clearly come,
To phase out oil and gas and coal
For the good of everyone.

All across the land
We're standing on the edge.
We're telling leaders everywhere
To take the climate pledge.
Put a price on carbon now.
End fossil fuel subsidies,
And develop a national plan
For renewable energy.

Climate change, climate change,
The time has clearly come,
To phase out oil and gas and coal
With the power of wind and sun.
Climate change, climate change,
The time has clearly come,
To phase out oil and gas and coal
For the good of everyone.

(Non-album).

We Wish You a Living Future

(2015-049)

(Can Be Sung to the Tune of We Wish You a Merry Christmas.)

We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future
With the climate intact.

We don't want this devastation.
We don't want this devastation.
We don't want this devastation,
Where the climate just snaps.

We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future
With the climate intact.

For all of the eco-systems
For all of the eco-systems
For all of the eco-systems
Keep the climate intact.

We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future
With the climate intact.

We call for climate action.
We call for climate action.
We call for climate action.
We're daring to act.

We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future
With the climate intact.

With hope in our hearts and spirits,
With hope in our hearts and spirits,
With hope in our hearts and spirits,
We are daring to act.

We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future.
We wish you a living future
With the climate intact.

(Non-album).

I Went Out to Play in a Garden

(2015-050)

I went out to play in a garden
On a summer Sunday afternoon.
Before too long, thirty years had gone by.
The world had changed too soon.

Where have you been, all these passing years.
So many things have come and gone.
I've been a child playing in the garden,
Listening to the robin's sweet song.

I met an old man who played a harp
And told stories of his youth.
He asked the world to follow
Along the roadway to the truth.

Then I looked around and realized,
The old man with the harp was me.
His stories were stories from my own life,
And I was flying flying free.

I went out to play in a garden
On a summer Sunday afternoon.
Before too long, thirty years had gone by.
The world had changed too soon.
Before too long, thirty years had gone by.
The world had changed too soon.

(Non-album).

We Are the Songbird

(2015-051)

We are the songbird
With a song on the wind.
We are the songbird
With a song in the night.
We are the songbird.
May a new song begin.
We are the songbird.
May our wings take to flight.

We are windchimes.
We are a Aeolian harp.
And the wind blows
And stirs the strings of our hearts.
We are windchimes.
We are a Aeolian harp.
And the wind blows
And stirs the strings of our hearts.

We are the songbird
With a song on the wind.
We are the songbird
With a song in the night.
We are the songbird.
May a new song begin.
We are the songbird.
May our wings take to flight.

We are a celebration
Everywhere every time.
We are transformation
Among the stirring stars that shine.
We are a celebration
Everywhere every time.
We are transformation
Among the stirring stars that shine.

We are the songbird
With a song on the wind.
We are the songbird
With a song in the night.
We are the songbird.
May a new song begin.
We are the songbird.
May our wings take to flight.

We are the child of
Warming sun and dreaming moon.
We're the rise and the fall of
The lyre's sacred tune.
We are the child of
Warming sun and dreaming moon.
We're the rise and the fall of
The lyre's sacred tune.

We are the songbird
With a song on the wind.
We are the songbird
With a song in the night.
We are the songbird.
May a new song begin.
We are the songbird.
May our wings take to flight.

We are the songbird.
We are the songbird.
We are the songbird.
We are the songbird.

(Non-album).

Slavery

(2015-052)

This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.
This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.
The methods of oppression
Are there if they're needed.
This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.

You cannot see the chains
And yet they are there.
You cannot see the whips
And yet they are there.
You cannot see the masters
And yet they are there.
You cannot see the plantations
And yet they are there.

This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.
This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.
The methods of oppression
Are there if they're needed.
This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.

They tell us to forget about dignity
And get on with life.
They tell us to forget about history
And get on with life.
They tell us to forget about equity
And get on with life.
They tell us to forget about community
And get on with life.

This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.
This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.
Yet with the dream of freedom
Our hearts are beating.
This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.

What will it take to awaken us
And shake us into awareness.
What will it take to bring about change
So this whole slave system can be rearranged.

This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.
This is a slavery
With the illusion of freedom.

Yet with the dream of freedom
Our hearts are beating.
This is a slaveship
With the illusion of freedom.

The methods of oppression
Are there if they're needed.
This is a slaveship
With the illusion of freedom.
Yet with the dream of freedom
Our hearts are beating.
This is a slaveship
With the illusion of freedom.
This is a slaveship
With the illusion of freedom.

(Non-album).

Holy All Creation

(2015-053)

Holy are the earth and sky.
Holy is the morning.
Holy are the mountains high
And the great waves rolling.

Holy are the land and sea.
Holy is the evening.
Holy are the woods and streams
And the turning seasons.

Holy all creation be.
Holy is the dreaming.
The spirit lives in you and me
In the giving and receiving.

And we are here upon this earth
To be keepers of creation.
Within us all a spark of truth,
The dream of transformation.

The eagle spreads its wings and flies.
The earthworm seeks its grounding.
A bear and buffalo rumble by
Amid the sweet surroundings.

A rabbit scurries to its hole.
A robin sings of dawning.
A loon sets forth its haunting call.
Somewhere a lion's yawning.

May all creation dare to be
In equity and freedom.
Living in a harmony
Of universal meaning.

And we are here upon this earth
To be keepers of creation.
Within us all a spark of truth,
The dream of transformation.

And we are here upon this earth
To be keepers of creation.
Within us all a spark of truth,
The dream of transformation.
The dream of transformation.

(Non-album).

Sing a song to the coming dawn.
Roll the dream of freedom on.
Sing it once. It won't take long.
Put our dreams in one more song.
Put our dreams in one more song.

When I was a tiger,
I growled in the jungle.
When I was a tiger
I growled in the jungle.
When I was a walking bear
I swore I would not stumble.

Sing a song to the coming dawn.
Roll the dream of freedom on.
Sing it once. It won't take long.
Put our dreams in one more song.
Put our dreams in one more song.

When I was a lion
I stocked across the skyline.
When I was a lion
I stocked across the skyline.
Maybe I was a story
Searching for a byline.

Sing a song to the coming dawn.
Roll the dream of freedom on.
Sing it once. It won't take long.
Put our dreams in one more song.
Put our dreams in one more song.

Now I am a cougar.
I walk across the prairie.
Now I am a cougar.
I walk across the prairie.
Some ask me where I come from.
Some say I am scary.

Sing a song to the coming dawn.
Roll the dream of freedom on.
Sing it once. It won't take long.
Put our dreams in one more song.
Put our dreams in one more song.

Sing a song to the coming dawn.
Roll the dream of freedom on.
Sing it once. It won't take long.
Put our dreams in one more song.
Put our dreams in one more song.
Put our dreams in one more song.

(Non-album).

Song for Hal Draper

(2015-055)

O they tell me Hal Draper's come and gone.
O they tell me Hal Draper's come and gone.
He left me here to sing his song.

He took his journey down the roads of history.
He took his journey down the roads of history.
Dancing with the shadow of Trotsky,
James Cannon, Mario Savio,
Down through the twentieth century.

Through organizations and struggles
Working for a socialist democracy,
Through organizations and struggles
Working for a socialist democracy,
He made his way, decade by decade,
Still longing to be free.

In his final years
He wrote a five volume work on Marx.
In his final years
He wrote a five volume work on Marx,
A call for socialism from below
To guide us through the dark.

He gave to us a vision
Of a democratic Marx.
He gave to us a vision
Of a democratic Marx,
A dream of socialism from below
And revolution in our hearts.

O they tell me Hal Draper's come and gone.
O they tell me Hal Draper's come and gone.
But the spirit of socialism from below
Keeps rolling on.
Yeah the spirit of socialism from below
Keeps rolling on.

(Non-album).

Elias Hicks, he spoke his truth.
He couldn't say anything less.
He spoke the wisdom that he knew,
Though it would mean some loneliness.

The inward light, the voice of the spirit,
Must have supremacy.
The word of scripture, can help us along,
But it does not have ultimate authority.

Elias Hicks, he spoke his truth.
Some tried to put him down.
But thousands heard and followed free,
And his truth kept going 'round.
His truth kept going 'round,
Round and round and round.
His truth kept going 'round,
Round and round and round.

Elias Hicks, he spoke his truth,
That you and I may hear,
And feel the presence, of the Divine,
Gentle, free and sincere.
Gentle, free and sincere.

Elias Hicks, he spoke his truth,
In village, city and town.
And thousands heard and followed free,
And his truth kept going 'round.
His truth kept going 'round,
Round and round and round.
His truth kept going 'round,
Round and round and round.

(Non-album).

It was 1917.
There was war and fear and greed,
With people hoping for a brighter day.
Rosa Luxemburg was clear.
She said Don't do it Vladimir,
But Vladimir went and did it anyway.

For a hundred years or more
On the dreamy Russian shore,
There had been writers and thinkers brave,
Who'd been dreaming wide and far
That they might overthrow the Czar,
And bring their motherland into a brighter day.

World War One was raging on.
The night was dark and long,
With people reaching the end of their rope.
Then February came
And overturned the power game,
And through the land the people felt a thrill of hope.

Now Lenin had been writing
Of how change could be incited
And socialism come to be.
So he gathered all his forces,
Guns and men and horses,
And as they say, the rest is history.

Now when you've taken power
In a liberation hour,
And you find yourself in charge of a land,
You learn that no one likes you,
And they're prepared to fight you,
With all the power of iron boot and iron hand.

Lenin had to make decisions,
When to roar and when to listen,
Who to work with and who to liquidate,
Until 1924,
When he made his final roar
With a world and country still to liberate.

Now Leon Trotsky did abide.
He had stood by Lenin's side,
Through the battles for a socialist dawn,
But now that Lenin was deceased,
It seemed that there could be no peace,
With Joseph Stalin rising rising strong.

By 1928
Time had sealed old Trotsky's fate.
He was expelled to a long exile.
There could be no space to grow
In the shadow of Uncle Joe,

But they say that Trotsky faced it with a smile.

He kept his socialist soul
In a fourth international
That the world might see socialism rise,
But the hand of Uncle Joe
Knocked him off in Mexico.
Now it's up to you and me to realize.

In freedom and in prisons
Sweet Marxist socialism
Keeps dreaming in our hearts and minds,
That capitalism it shall fall
To the power of the all,
With social equity for all of humankind.

Capitalism takes its toll,
But the Fourth International
Is still working for a future we can share.
The spirits of Trotsky and of Marx
Are still speaking in our hearts.
May the Fourth be with you everywhere.

(Non-album).

Like a Message in a Bottle

(2015-058)

Like a message in a bottle
Tossed out into the sea,
Like a slow moving space probe
Moving across the galaxy,
Karl Marx wrote a message
To the turning centuries,
A message of equity and freedom
To the hearts of you and me.

He saw capitalism
In all its terrible tyranny.
He dreamed the dream of socialism,
And of how the world could be.
With analysis and justice
He dared to organize and dream.
He tossed his pebbles on the water,
Making ripples on the stream.

And the stream of revolution
Is rushing on, rushing on,
With a million voices calling
In a liberation song.
Revolution is the music.
It is the rock within the roll.
Let us build a global movement
That humankind may be whole.

He said let the workers own the factories.
Away with all the bourgeoisie.
Own and run it all collectively
In a socialist democracy.
Capitalism's not the limit.
Let it fall to history.
Build the dream of socialism
That all people may be free.

Like a message in a bottle
Tossed out into the sea,
Like a slow moving space probe
Moving across the galaxy,
Karl Marx wrote a message
To the turning centuries,
A message of equity and freedom
To the hearts of you and me,
To the hearts of you and me,
To the hearts of you and me.

(Non-album).

Why did James Cannon go to jail.
He would not fight for empire
Against another empire.
James Cannon was a socialist.
He said the movement for socialism must not fail.
Let us be a revolutionary fire.
Let us spread that revolutionary fire.
Let us build something beautiful.
A socialist society
Will rise like a phoenix.
Let us build something free and whole.

Why did James Cannon go to jail.
He would not fight for empire
Against another empire.
James Cannon was a socialist.
He said the movement for socialism must not fail.
Let us be a revolutionary fire.

When you are a socialist
Your loyalty is universal,
To all working men and women
All around the planet.
You cannot fight for empire.

Let us spread that revolutionary fire.
Let us build something beautiful.
A socialist society
Will rise like a phoenix.
Let us build something free and whole.

Why did James Cannon go to jail.
He would not fight for empire
Against another empire.
James Cannon was a socialist.
He said the movement for socialism must not fail.
Let us be a revolutionary fire.

When you are a socialist
Your loyalty is universal,
To all working men and women
All around the planet.
You cannot fight for empire.

Why did James Cannon go to jail.
He would not fight for empire.
Why did James Cannon go to jail.
You cannot fight for empire.
Why did James Cannon go to jail.

(Non-album).

A barrel of oil
Equals hurricanes.
An oil pipeline
Equals flash floods of rain.
An oil refinery
Equals more heat waves,
As the burning of fossil fuels
Brings us climate change.

Floods and droughts and famine
And forest fires,
Typhoons and tornadoes
And oceans getting higher.
I like to call it climate
Destabilization,
The burning of fossil fuels
Is a threat to civilization.

It's no longer a question
Of jobs or growth.
Climate chaos will destroy us
Any way we go.
It's no longer a debate
Between pipelines and trains.
We've got to shut the oil industry down
If we have half a brain.
Got to shut the oil industry down
If we have half a brain.

A barrel of oil
Equals hurricanes.
An oil pipeline
Equals flash floods of rain.
An oil refinery
Equals more heat waves,
As the burning of fossil fuels
Brings us climate change.

Floods and droughts and famine
And forest fires,
Typhoons and tornadoes
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Destabilization.
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It's no longer a question
Of jobs or growth.
Climate chaos will destroy us
Anyway we go.
It's no longer a debate
Between pipelines and trains.
We've got to shut the oil industry down

If we have half a brain.
Got to shut the oil industry down
If we have half a brain.
Got to shut the oil industry down
If we have half a brain.
If we have half a brain.
If we have half a brain.

(Non-album).

I met a politician
Who had a hollow soul.
I asked him why he had a hollow soul.
Do you know?
He said the people who elected me
Had hollow souls likewise.
There was nothing in their hearts and minds
And only emptiness in their eyes.

Hollow-souled citizens
Elect hollow-souled leaders.
We're an inter-net democracy
Comprised of hollow-souled tweeters.
Our democracy is disappearing
Into a black hole.
We are the society
Of the hollow soul.
We are the society
Of the hollow soul.

So what are we gonna do
About the hollow soul?
When a star no longer shines
It becomes a black hole.
What are we gonna do
About the spaces where we are?
Maybe if we all get together and dream
We can dream a newborn star.

Hollow-souled citizens
Elect hollow-souled leaders.
We're an inter-net democracy
Comprised of hollow-souled tweeters.
Our democracy is disappearing
Into a black hole.
We are the society
Of the hollow soul.
We are the society
Of the hollow soul.
We are the society
Of the hollow soul.

(Non-album).

We Were the Weather

(2015-062)

We were the Weather Underground.
We were the Weather Underground.
We knew what we had to do.
We had to turn the world around.

We had tried to change the world
By demonstrating peacefully.
But the system raged on and on.
We were no closer to equity.

We were the Weather Underground.
We were the Weather Underground.
We knew what we had to do.
We had to turn the world around.

And so one day we left our place,
And we went underground,
To be fugitives in America,
Under every city and every town.

We were the Weather Underground.
We were the Weather Underground.
We knew what we had to do.
We had to turn the world around.

So as the 1970's
Rolled on in their absurdity,
We took our places everywhere
In universal solidarity.

We were the Weather Underground.
We were the Weather Underground.
We knew what we had to do.
We had to turn the world around.

And so we shook society
With a rumble and a roar,
Proclaiming revolution now,
Capitalism shall be no more.

We were the Weather Underground.
We were the Weather Underground.
We knew what we had to do.
We had to turn the world around.
We had to turn the world around.
We were the Weather Underground.
We had to turn the world around.
We were the Weather Underground.

(Non-album).

The Revolutionary Wolf Came Prowling

(2015-063)

The three little pigs named Capitalism
Militarism and Imperialism
Thought they were safe in their houses,
But the revolutionary wolf came prowling.

The three little pigs named Capitalism,
Militarism and Imperialism
Thought they were safe in their houses,
But the revolutionary wolf came prowling.

He said I'll huff and I'll puff
And I'll blow the house of capitalism down.
I'll huff and I'll puff
And I'll blow the house of militarism down.
I'll huff and I'll puff
And I'll blow the house of imperialism down.
The revolutionary wolf came prowling.

The three little pigs names Capitalism,
Militarism and Imperialism
Thought they were safe in their houses,
But the revolutionary wolf came prowling.

He said Capitalism
You are a house of straw.
You shall fall.
Militarism
You are a house of wood.
You shall fall.
Imperialism
You are a house of bricks.
You shall fall.
The revolutionary wolf came prowling.
The revolutionary wolf came prowling.

He said a big red moon shall rise.
I'll start howling.
The revolutionary wolf came prowling.
A big red moon is gonna rise.
I'll start howling.
The revolutionary wolf came prowling.
The revolutionary wolf came prowling.

The houses of Capitalism,
Militarism and Imperialism fell.
They blew down.
The houses of Capitalism,
Militarism and Imperialism fell.
They blew down,
When the revolutionary wolf came prowling,
And howling, and growling, and scowling.
The revolutionary wolf came prowling.

(Non-album).

As long as I'm walking
You're not gonna slow me down.
As long as I'm talking
You're not gonna shut me up.
As long as I'm living
I'm gonna carry on.
My heart is beating,
And in my heart is a picture of the dawn.

I am a resister.
I have resisted tyranny.
I am a fighter.
I have fought for equity.
I am a thinker.
And my thoughts are flowing free.
I am a doer
And to do is at the heart of to be.

As long as I'm walking
You're not gonna slow me down.
As long as I'm talking
You're not gonna shut me up.
As long as I'm living
I'm gonna carry on.
My heart is beating,
And in my heart is a picture of the dawn.

The dawn is breaking
In the gentle space within.
It's a dawn of freedom
And peace and justice on the wind.
The wind is rising,
Come to make the world anew.
The sun is shining
To warm a future for me and you.

As long as I'm walking
You're not gonna slow me down.
As long as I'm talking
You're not gonna shut me up.
As long as I'm living
I'm gonna carry on.
My heart is beating,
And in my heart is a picture of the dawn.

So let's keep doing.
May our actions make us free.
Let's keep dreaming,
A dream of justice and of peace.
Let's keep thinking,
Have a free space in our minds.
Let's keep being.
We are all of humankind.

As long as I'm walking
You're not gonna slow me down.
As long as I'm talking
You're not gonna shut me up.
As long as I'm living
I'm gonna carry on.
My heart is beating,
And in my heart is a picture of the dawn.
In my heart is a picture of the dawn.
In my heart is a picture of the dawn.

(Non-album).

I've seen through the system.
I've seen behind the curtains.
I've seen through the charades and the facades.
The masks of the empire
Fell before the truth fire
Along with the guns and the false gods.

When everything had been torn down
There was only silence.
What shall we build in the emptiness
Of religion, art or science.
What shall we build.
What shall we build,
A million beautiful people
Working in a thousand self-governing guilds.

I will build a village
Dreamed by a stone.
I will plant a garden
And I will call it home.
I will build a stairway
Into the rising moon.
I will teach the moon a song
And hope she doesn't sing it out of tune.

What shall we dream
When we've torn down everything.
I will dream a forest
Where the sparrows and the robins sing.

Time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.
Time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.

We've seen through the system
And we've walked in the falling rain.
Time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.

We've seen through the system.
We've walked in the falling rain.
Time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.

Time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.
Time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.

We've seen through the system.
We've walked in the falling rain.
Now it's time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.

We've seen through the system.
We've walked in the falling rain.
Now it's time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.

Time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.
Time to build up. Time to build up.
Time to build again.

This will be our answer
To the ghost of Derrida.
You deconstructed everything.
Now it's time to build again.

(Non-album).

The Earth is Our Body

(2015-066)

The earth is our body.
Her water is our blood.
Her air is our breath.
Her fire is our spirit.

May the earth be well.
May our bodies be whole.
May her waters be pure.
May our blood be whole.

May the air be free.
May our breath be whole.
May the fire be gentle.
May our spirits be whole.

The earth is our body.
Her waters are our blood.
Her air is our breath.
Her fire is our spirit.

(Non-album).

A Song for Bill Curry

(2015-067)

He traveled all over
His own growing land,
From the Montreal island
To the west Pacific sand.
He saw all the people
Who needed to be seen
And planted all the grass
Where there needed to be green.

And now he's gone to a glory all his own.
And now he's gone to glory.

From his years spent protesting
Marching on the Pentagon
Til he returned and settled
In the sweet Saskatchewan,
He did all the jobs
That needed to be done,
And he always stood his ground
Where a smaller man would run.

And now he's gone to a glory all his own.
And now he's gone to glory.

He marched in our streets
And bore witness in our halls,
And he was always there
When the movement gave the call.
He said all the words
That needed to be said.
He fed all our hungry hearts
That needed to be fed.

And now he's gone to a glory all his own.
And now he's gone to glory.

Listening for the Spirit
In the silence of the all,
Speaking in the silence
When his heart felt called.
He was a prophet and a mentor
And a teacher to our souls.
His words and love and action
Had the power to make us whole.

And now he's gone to a glory all his own.
And now he's gone to glory.

Working for a world
Where injustice is no more,
Saying no to the mining
Of uranium ore,
Working for alternatives
A vision for our time,

We can still hear his gentle voice
In our hearts and minds.

And now he's gone to a glory all his own.
And now he's gone to glory.
And now he's gone to a glory all his own.
And now he's gone to glory.
And now he's gone to glory.

(Non-album).

It Isn't Nice (Climate Action Lyrics)

(2015-068)

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. We don't mind.

It isn't nice to carry banners
Or do a sit-in on the lawn,
But we must cry for eco-justice
That the world may carry on.
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 don't mind.

We tried negotiation,
The three person picketline,
But the corporations rumbled on
Bringing destruction to our time.
Our new ways aint nice,
When we deal with men of ice,
But if that is freedom's price,
We don't mind. We don't mind.

What about the droughts and heatwaves.
What about the hurricanes.
Did you ever make a ripple
To confront the power games.
You were quiet as mice.
Now you say we aren't nice.
But this is freedom's price.
We don't mind. We don't mind.

It isn't nice to block the roadway.
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.
Well thanks for your advice,
But this is freedom's price
And we don't mind. We don't mind.

(Non-album)

Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.
Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.
When he saw a bright light in the sky
Heard the overwhelming voice of Christ.
Why are you persecuting me.
Why are you persecuting me.

Why are you fighting against
The truth that lives in all.
Why are you defending
An empire that will fall.

Why are you fighting against
The Christ who shines within.
Why don't you join the movement
For the new world about to begin.
The new world about to begin.

Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.
Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.
When he saw a bright light in the sky.
Heard the overwhelming voice of Christ.
Why are you persecuting me.
Why are you persecuting me.

Accepting Christ
Meant becoming one of those,
Who starts with the smallest
Mustard seed and grows.

Accepting Christ
Meant being something new,
Being salt of the earth
Being known by what we do.
Being known by what we do.

Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.
Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.
When he saw a bright light in the sky.
Heard the overwhelming voice of Christ.
Why are you persecuting me.
Why are you persecuting me.

Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.
Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.
Paul was traveling down the road to Damascus.

(Non-album).

John A. MacDonald

(2015-070)

John A. MacDonald

What do you have to say,
There in your southern
Ontario grave.
To some you were a hero.
To some you were a friend.
But to the first peoples of this land,
They knew you wouldn't stop
Til they were ethnically cleansed.

John A. MacDonald

There is no excuse.
You were a master of genocide.
The word must be used.
Some kill with the death squad,
The gas chamber and the gun,
But you killed with disease and hunger
And starvation
'Neath the western Canadian sun.

John A. MacDonald

We think we've come far,
But still you are boasting
About your damn CPR.
You built the big railway
From coast to coast,
But who will answer the questions posed
By history's ghosts.

John A. MacDonald

What god did you serve,
Using food as a weapon
To force First Nations peoples on to reserves.
I learned about you
And your national dream,
But they never did tell us about
Your deadly genocidal scheme.

John A. MacDonald

Was it all just a game,
Taking care of business,
Clearing the plains.
Settling white folks
From near and from far.
One day we must turn and wonder
Exactly who we are.

John A. MacDonald

What do you have to say.
How many thousands
Did you send to their graves.
The prairie wind blows.
The flowers bloom in May.
But the past is alive in the present.

It has not gone away.

The prairie wind blows.

The flowers bloom in May.

But the past is alive in the present.

It has not gone away.

(Non-album).

Archibald Lampman

(2015-071)

Archibald Lampman, o yeah,
Archibald Lampman.

I see you walking
Through old Toronto town.
The night is falling
And the sun's gone down.
I see you walking
With a lamp in your hand,
A poem in your mind
And a love for the land.

Archibald Lampman, o yeah
Archibald Lampman.

Poet and thinker
Of the nineteenth century,
With a song in your heart
Calling all to be free.
And a love for all
Would shine through your words,
For humanity and nature
And the universe.

Archibald Lampman, o yeah
Archibald Lampman.

You knew the joy
That a poet will feel,
When the wind and the rain
Overcome the concrete and steel.
A hundred years later
Your message lives on.
We can be so much more
In the wisdom in a song.

Archibald Lampman, o yeah
Archibald Lampman.

You were a socialist
And a child of the earth.
You dreamed that all the world
Could come to rebirth.
They laid you to rest
In 1899,
But the lamp in your hand
Shines out through time.

Archibald Lampman, o yeah
Archibald Lampman.

May the lamp shine on.
Archibald Lampman
May the lamp shine on.

Archibald Lampman.

(Non-album).

Market Abolition

(2015-072)

Market abolition
Market Abolition
Let this be our mission,
Market abolition.

Away with the market.
It's time for the commons.
The commons are not a tragedy.
They are our calling.

Market abolition
Market abolition
We don't need permission.
Market abolition.

Away with the market.
It's time for community.
It's time for a new world,
A participatory economy.

Market abolition
Market abolition,
Let it be our mission
To do market abolition.

Market abolition
Market abolition,
Capitalism is due for
A demolition.
Market abolition.

What comes after capitalism.
We must build another system
Of cooperative community
A participatory economy.

Market abolition
Market abolition.
Capitalism is due for
A demolition.
And the workers can prepare for
A just transition.
Market abolition.
Market abolition.

(Non-album).

Nicholas of Basel

(2015-073)

Nicholas of Basel Basel
Gentle speaker,
Wandering dreamer
Wandering preacher.
Teacher of the people,
Friend of the spirit,
And yet you were one of those
Whom the hierarchy feared.

Nicholas of Basel
Gentle mystic,
You said that God could live in us
If we would only listen.
You lived in Christ.
Christ lived in you.
But the hierarchy would not dare
To see that it was true.

Nicholas of Basel
Soul of gentle freedom,
You rattled the prison doors
With your gentle teaching.
The hierarchy
Had no time for learning.
The only solution they could find
Was death by burning.

They burned you at the stake
In the 1390's,
But the spirit that you served
Has not fallen into silence.
Thousands more have come and gone
Feeling God within.
The spirit of divinity
Still blows upon the wind.

Nicholas of Basel
Gentle speaker,
Wandering dreamer
Wandering preacher.
Teacher of the people,
Friend of the spirit,
And yet you were one of those
Whom the hierarchy feared.
And yet you were one of those
Whom the hierarchy feared.

(Non-album).

The Rose and the Sword

(2015-074)

In our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.
In our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.

Part of us dreams
And believes in love.
A rose of freedom, peace
And hope and trust.
Part of us places
Our hand on our sword,
As for king and country
We go off to war.

And in our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.
In our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.

The rose will tell us
What we wish to be,
Bringing out the best
In humanity.
The sword will tell us
What needs to be done,
There are enemies to slaughter
By the burning sun.

And in our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.
In our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.

So you can take
Your sword in your hand,
And kill the ones
Who must be cleansed from the land,
Or you can listen
To the words of the rose.
Build a world of peace
Where community grows.

And in our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.
In our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.

You can take
Your sword in your hand,
And kill the ones
Who must be cleansed from the land,
Or you can listen
To the words of the rose.
Build a world of peace
Where community grows.

In our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.
In our hearts
Is a rose and a sword,
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.
A rose of beauty
And a sword of blood.
In our hearts
Is a rose and a sword.

(Non-album).

Always On,

(2015-075)

Always on, always on, always on.
The children and grandchildren
Of people who were too far gone.
Now you're always on.

Your smartphone is never off.
It's an alarm to wake you up
When you weren't even sleeping
'Cause you're always on.
Always on.

When you're riding in a car
You are always on.
When you're sitting in a classroom
You are always on.
When you're sitting having supper
With your family
You are always on.

Texting on your smartphone
Every minute of the day,
Never learning conversation,
Never learning what to say
'Cause you're always on.

Always on,
The children and grandchildren
Of people who were too far gone,
Now you're always on.

Your smartphone is never off.
It's an alarm to wake you up
When you weren't even sleeping
'Cause you're always on.

On a family vacation
You are always on.
On a hike through the wilderness
You are always on.
And a mother and a son
And a daughter take their smartphones
On a family vacation,
Never speaking to each other
'Cause they're always on.

Always on,
The children and grandchildren
Of people who were too far gone,
Now you're always on.

Your smartphone is never off.
It's an alarm to wake you up
When you weren't even sleeping
'Cause you're always on.

Always on,
Texting on your smartphone
Every minute of the day,
Never learning conversation,
Never learning what to say,
'Cause you're always on.

What will you say
On the day before you die.
You never learned to be a human being.
You were always on.

What will you say
On the day before you die.
You just learned to be a robot
'Cause you were always on.

Always on,
The children and grandchildren
Of people who were too far gone.
Now you're always on.

Your smartphone is never off.
It's an alarm to wake you up
When you weren't even sleeping
'Cause you're always on.

You never learn to be a human being
'Cause you're always on.
You're a rat who never learned
The art of dreaming
'Cause you're always on.

You never learn to be a human being
'Cause you're always on.
You're a rat who never learned
The art of dreaming
'Cause you're always on.

Always on,
You never learn to be a human being
'Cause you're always on.
Always on,
Marshall McLuhan, John Naisbitt,
Alvin Toffler,
This is your new dawn.
We are always on.

(Non-album).

The Night Gives Way to Day

(2015-076)

A people who walked in darkness
Have seen a great light.
A people who walked in darkness
Have seen a great light.
They've seen the dawn a breaking
Bringing an end to the night.
A people who walked in darkness
Have seen a great light.

A people who lived in slavery
Have dared to be free.
A people who lived in slavery
Have dared to be free.
With a vision of a new society
They've found a new way to be.
A people who lived in slavery
Have dared to be free.

And the chains fall away.
The night gives way to day.
The chains fall away.
The night gives way to day.

Let us build a new world
Of justice and peace.
Let us build a new world
Of justice and peace.
Feel the new world rising
On the morning breeze.
Let us build a new world
Of justice and peace.

We are the revolution.
It lives in us all.
We are the revolution.
It lives in us all.
We dream the dream in the dead of night.
Capitalism shall fall.
We are the revolution.
It lives in us all.

Feel the morning breeze.
Hear the wind in the trees.
Feel the morning breeze.
Hear the wind in the trees.

The chains fall away.
The night gives way to day.
The chains fall away.
The night gives way to day.

A people who walked in darkness
Have seen a great light.
A people who walked in darkness

Have seen a great light.
They've seen the dawn a breaking
Bringing an end to the night.
A people who walked in darkness
Have seen a great light.
A people who walked in darkness
Have seen a great light.

(Non-album).

We all have precarious jobs
Competing in the big machine,
No more time for thinking now,
No more time to hope or dream.

It's just run til you drop my friends.
We're all cogs in a great big wheel.
The wheel is turning round and round,
And it never asks us how we feel.

Rising in the morning dark,
One more day to face the world,
One more day to keep ourselves alive,
As the world around us whirls and whirls.

Returning once the sun's gone down.
We hit the pillow; we're fast asleep.
The morning will come soon enough,
One more day to face the heat.

We all have precarious jobs,
Competing in the big machine,
No more time for thinking now,
No more time to hope or dream.

It's just run til you drop my friends.
We're all cogs in a great big wheel.
The Wheel is turning round and round.
It never asks us how we feel.

Rising in the morning dark,
One more day to face the world.
One more day to keep ourselves alive,
As the world around us whirls and whirls.

Returning once the sun's gone down,
We hit the pillow; we're fast asleep.
The morning will come soon enough,
One more day to face the heat.

But somewhere there must be a dream,
Somewhere there must be a song,
A story of how the world could be,
A story to help us carry on.

Somewhere there must be a dream,
Somewhere there must be a song,
A story of how the world could be,
A story to help us carry on.

Somewhere there must be a dream.
Somewhere there must be a song.
A story of how the world could be,
A story to help us carry on.

(Non-album).

Marguerite Porete

(2015-078)

Marguerite Porete
Marguerite Porete.

Marguerite was a Beguine
A mystic and a visionary.
She wanted to bring the Divine down to Earth.
She knew that God was **immanent**.
She wanted to bring the Divine down to Earth.
She knew the Spirit is within us.

But if the Spirit is within us,
If God is **immanent**,
It might empower people
To feel the Spirit in this world.

So they put her on trial.
She would not recant,
So they burned her at the stake
In the year of 1310.
It was the end of Marguerite Porete.

She wanted to bring the Divine down to Earth.
She knew that God was **immanent**.
She wanted to bring the Divine down to Earth.
She knew the Spirit is within us.

But if the Spirit is within us,
If God is **immanent**,
It might empower people
To build a new world where we are.

So they put her on trial,
She would not recant,
So they burned her at the stake
In the year of 1310.
It was the end of Marguerite Porete.

Now centuries have come and gone
Of seeking and of dreaming,
The Immanent Spirit it lives on
In every human being.

Let us bring the Divine down to Earth.
Bring the Divine down to Earth.
Feel the Spirit in this world.
Bring the Divine down to Earth.

Bring the Divine down to Earth.
Bring the Divine down to Earth.
Everyone shall know their worth.
Bring the Divine down to Earth
With Marguerite Porete.

Centuries have come and gone

Of seeking and of Dreaming.
The Immanent Spirit it lives on
In every human being.

Let us bring the Divine down to Earth.
Bring the Divine down to Earth.
Feel the Spirit in this world.
Bring the Divine down to Earth.

Bring the Divine down to Earth.
Bring the Divine down to Earth.
Everyone shall know their worth.
Bring the Divine down to Earth
Like Marguerite Porete.
Marguerite Porete.

(Non-album).

There are those who say
There is no way,
That we could never
Build a peaceful day,
That the followers of Islam
Are too far gone.
We must smash them with the power
Of the gun and bomb.

But I say that on either side
We are the same.
There are those who feel compassion
And those who are insane.
We must confront the fanatics
And bring out the best,
So we can live together in this world
From east to west.

We have our own fanatics
Our fundamentalist bands,
Who like to call down fire
On what they don't understand.
There are those who call for violence
In the name of Uncle Sam,
While others call for violence
In the name of Islam.

But there are those who sincerely
Strive for peace,
Building bridges everywhere
That we may be free.
We must bring out the best
In everyone,
So we can live together in this world
Beneath the sun.

Let us learn to live together in this world.
Let us learn to live together in this world.
May a gentle honest peace unfurl.
Let us learn to live together in this world.
Together in this world.

We are all children
Of Abraham.
We are children of one God
Born of sea and sand.
We must learn to work together
If we are to survive,
Face the challenges we face
And stay alive.

Let us learn to live together in this world.
Let us learn to live together in this world.
May a gentle honest peace unfurl.

Let us learn to live together in this world.
Together in this world.

Let us learn to live together in this world.
Let us learn to live together in this world.
May a gentle honest peace unfurl.
Let us learn to live together in this world.
Together in this world.
Together in this world.

(Non-album).

It's Time to Rise Up

(2015-080)

It's time to rise up
Above the earth and see the earth.
We are one ball turning in the sky.
With seven billion people
In song and mirth,
And still we wonder why.

We're a blue white ball
Turning in the sky,
Turning as the sun does rise.
As Monday turns to Tuesday
With the horizon in our eyes.

It's time to rise up
Above the earth and see the earth.
We are one ball turning in the sky.
May every creature know its worth
And dare to wonder why.

Ocean, forest, mountains, sand,
We are everywhere.
The earth shines out in every land
For the future we all share.

It's time to rise up
Above the earth and see the earth.
We are one ball turning in the sky.
With seven billion people
In song and mirth,
And still we wonder why.

Apollo 17
Snapped a picture of
The earth as the sun it rose.
And showed us this turning
Sphere of love
Like a flower bright that grows.

It's time to rise up
Above the earth and see the earth.
We are one ball turning in the sky.
May every creature know its worth
And dare to wonder why.
Dare to wonder why.
Dare to wonder why.
And still we wonder why.
And dare to wonder why.
And still we wonder why.
And dare to wonder why.

It's time to rise up
Above the earth and see the earth.
We are one ball turning in the sky.

(Non-album).

My name is Icaris,
The man who flew too close to the sun.
And when I flew too close to the sun
The sun's heat melted the wax on my wings.
And I fell down into the sea.
And when I fell what a splash I made.

My name is Icaris,
The man who dared to spread his wings,
And fly so high in the morning sky.
And when I fell, the noise it made
Made all the sparrows and swallows cry.
There goes Icaris.

The splash I made made a title wave rise.
When the wave subsided, a new world was born.
And the people honoured the splash I made,
That caused the wave that changed all time.
So honour Icaris.

It's when we fly and when we fall,
We learn to live at peace with the all.
It's when we fly and when we fall,
We come to ponder the meaning of it all.

So honour Icaris.
So honour Icaris.
So honour Icaris.

(Non-album).

Factory Floor

(2015-082)

All the world is a factory floor.
We are slaves in the deadly roar.
All the world's an oppression regime.
We are all slaves in the big machine.

All the world is a factory floor.
We are the price they bought us for.
All the world is a grim routine.
We are all slaves in the big machine.

But deep inside we dare to dream.
In the dream is the power to make us free.
Deep inside we dare to dream.
In the dream is the power to make us free.

To see beyond the tyranny,
In bonds of solidarity,
To think of human dignity,
Liberty and equity.

To see beyond the tyranny,
In bonds of solidarity,
To think of human dignity,
Liberty and equity.

Wherever it is that you may be,
Dare to think and dare to dream.
The power of the heart and hand and mind
Will liberate all humankind.
The power of the heart and hand and mind
Will liberate all humankind.

We can change the world with a mighty scream
That begins the day we dare to dream,
We can change the world with a mighty scream
That begins the day we dare to dream.

All the world is a factory floor,
But we know what we're living for.
All the world is a factory floor,
But we know we are so much more.

We know we are so much more.
Our voices rise above the roar.
We make our own roar from the core,
And do what we've never done before.
We know what we're living for.
All the world is a factory floor.

(Non-album).

A Three Dimensional Star

(2015-083)

A three dimensional star
Turning for all to see,
A star of peace and justice
And sustainability.

A three dimensional star
Turning in the freedom of space,
Turning its faces to everyone
In every time and place.

A three dimensional star
Turning for all to see,
A star of peace and justice
And sustainability.

A three dimensional star
Shining to guide our way,
Hoping that we may bring the world
To a new and brighter day.

A three dimensional star
Turning for all to see,
A star of peace and justice
And sustainability.

May the star shine in the world
And shine in history.
May the star shine in our hearts
Set the light within us free.

May the star shine in the world
And shine in history.
May the star shine in our hearts
Set the love within us free.

A three dimensional star
Turning for all to see,
A star of peace and justice
And sustainability.

A three dimensional star
A three dimensional star
A three dimensional star.

(Non-album).

Rolling On Forever

(2015-084)

What I believe in is the deep blue sky,
Deep blue sky, deep blue sky.
What I believe in is the deep blue sky
Rolling on forever.

What I believe in is the deep green earth,
Deep green earth, deep green earth.
What I believe in is the deep green earth
Rolling on forever.

What I believe in is the golden sun,
Golden sun, golden sun.
What I believe in is the golden sun
Rolling on forever.

What I believe in are the dreamy white clouds,
Dreamy white clouds, dreamy white clouds.
What I believe in are the dreamy white clouds
Rolling on forever.

What I believe in is the space within,
Space within, space within.
What I believe in is the space within
Rolling on forever.

What I believe in is the space between,
Space between, space between.
What I believe in is the space between
Rolling on forever.

What I believe in is the wind and rain,
Wind and rain, wind and rain.
What I believe in is the wind and rain
Rolling on forever.

I believe in the song of earth and sky,
Earth and sky, earth and sky.
I believe in the song of earth and sky
Rolling on forever.

I believe in the song of earth and sky,
Earth and sky, earth and sky.
I believe in the song of earth and sky
Rolling on forever.
Rolling on forever.

(Non-album).

start at 2015 084

Fifth of September

2016-001)

Fifth of September
1981,
The women arrive at Greenham
Having walked from Whales.
Little did the world know
What new day had begun.
Their song would fill the streets,
The commons and the jails.

For nineteen years
The women took their stand,
Saying no to the missiles
And the guns and bombs,
Speaking out for peace
And freedom in the land,
Camping for disarmament
That the world might carry on.

Trespassing on the missile base
Getting arrested too,
Putting Greenham Women Everywhere
Stickers everywhere.
With a message of protest
And peace for me and you
And a vision of a future
That everyone can share.

Fifth of September
In the new millennium,
The women retrace their steps
From all those years ago.
Walking back to Whales
Where they started from
With hope for a new millennium
That we all may grow.

Now there's a monument
To the Greenham daughters,
Celebrating earth and air
And fire and water.
Celebrating the nineteen years
When they raised their voice,
So humanity could survive
And have a choice.

Fifth of September
1981,
Fifth of September
In the new millennium,
The rolling decades
Have come and gone,
And we're still here
And the world keeps rolling on.

Fifth of September
1981,
Fifth of September
In the new millennium,
The rolling decades
Have come and gone,
And we're still here
And the world keeps rolling on.
The world keeps rolling on.
The world keeps rolling on.

(Non-album).

Feel the Falling Rain

(2016-002)

Come and feel the falling rain
Raining down upon the earth.
Feel the wind upon your face.
Tell all creatures of their worth.

Come and feel the falling rain.
Feel it raining in your heart.
Hear the voice of spirit dream.
Tell the people who they are.

We are children of the earth.
We are children of the sky.
We are people of the dream
Through all the gentle time gone by.

We are children of the wind.
We are children of the sun.
We are people of the rain.
We know a new day has begun.

We are children of the sand.
We are children of the sea.
We are people of the moon.
We know the tide will set us free.

Come and feel the falling rain,
Raining down upon the earth.
Feel the wind upon your face.
May it bring us to rebirth.
Feel the wind upon your face.
May it bring us to rebirth.

(Non-album).

In the year of 1450
On the gentle English shore,
With the people growing weary
Of a long unending war,
With corruption in high places
And poverty below,
The English peasants began to stir
And say these times must go.
These terrible times must go.

There arose from among the peasant folks
One who called himself Jack Cade.
He told the rulers of the land
I see through your charade.
He called the time-drenched peasant folks
To rebellion near and far.
The time has come to reshape our world
And reach for that furthest star.
Reach for that furthest star.

The memory lived on in their hearts
Of a time they held in awe,
A time when the people of England rose
With Wat Tylor and Jack Straw.
Now a lifetime's worth of decades
Had quickly come and gone.
Surely the time had come for the peasants
To greet a bold new dawn.
To greet a bold new dawn.

King Henry the 4th he was
Surrounded by such men
Who cared for little more
Than their own self-centred ends,
Advising king and nation
Down a destructive path.
It was time for these palace hangers-on
To feel the peasants' wrath.
To feel the peasants' wrath.

Jack Cade arose from the labouring class
To put corruption down,
And with an army of five thousand
He marched on London town.
In London they put lords on trial
To build the world anew
With the dream of a new society
Where the rulers would be true.
Where the rulers would be true.

The London people first welcomed them
Thinking they'd turn things around.
But when Jack Cade's men went looting

The Londoners chased them out of town.
They threw them out and barred the bridge
That they might not return,
For the looting and the rudeness
Were not the world for which they yearned.
Not the world for which they yearned.

Now the forces of the ruling class
Came together one and all,
To kill the man they call Jack Cade
And defend oppression's wall.
In battles with the peasant folks
The ruling class saw victory.
Jack Cade was mortally wounded
And the rebellion faced defeat.
A sad and hard defeat.

And now in the new millennium
We find ourselves once more
With corruption in high places
And a long unending war.
It's time for the people of the world to rise
And mount the barricades,
For the dream of peace and justice
In the spirit of Jack Cade.
In the spirit of Jack Cade.

And so we sing this song to you
That the memory will not fade,
That the memory of heroes of other times
Like the man they call Jack Cade,
May live on in our beating hearts
As we lift up our eyes,
To see that a world of justice and peace
Is one day realized.
Is one day realized.

(Non-album).

The Shadow, the Flower and the Dream

(2016-004)

I am the shadow on the wall
Growing long and growing tall.
I move with the flame that shines over all.
I am the shadow. I am the call.

I am the flower that sprouts from the earth.
I tell all creatures of their true worth.
I sing to the morning of rebirth.
I am the flower. I am the mirth.

I am the dream that comes in the night.
A million dream me in their inward light.
I come from the silence to set the world right.
I am the dream that takes to flight.

The shadow, the flower and the dream live on,
Painting their pictures of a coming dawn.
We come that humanity may be strong.
The shadow, the flower and the dream live on.
The shadow, the flower and the dream live on.
The shadow, the flower and the dream live on.

(Non-album).

Free to Dance

(2016-005)

There was no apple. There was no tree.
Only a desire to be free.
There was no thunderous god of wrath,
Only a joyful garden path.

We are naked man and naked woman
Free to dance beneath the sky.
We are naked man and naked woman
Free to love and wonder why.

There was no original sin,
Only an original grin.
The grin of the love and joy of pleasure.
Freedom is our greatest treasure.

We are naked man and naked woman,
Free to dance beneath the sky.
We are naked man and naked woman,
Free to love and reason why.

As we love and re-envision
What we have learned about beginnings,
We have a deep down dignity
That flows from our divinity.

We are naked man and naked woman
Free to dance beneath the sky.
We are naked man and naked woman
Free to love and wonder why.
Free to dance beneath the sky,
Free to love and reason why.
Free to dance beneath the sky.

We are naked man and naked woman
Free to dance beneath the sky.
We are naked man and naked woman
Free to love and wonder why.
Free to love and reason why.
Let us dance beneath the sky.
Let us dance beneath the sky.

(Non-album).

Song for the Travelers

(2016-006)

How to sing of the story
Of the man named Jerry Gray,
And the band they call the travelers,
And the dream called the New Day.

Jerry and the travelers
Met at summer camp,
At a camp called Camp Naivelt,
A word that is Yiddish for New World.

Jerry and the travelers
Met as children,
Year after year enjoying sing-alongs,
Late at night around the campfire.
They learned their story
And dreamed of coming dawn.

Then in 1953
Jerry and his friends formed the Travelers,
To sing from sea to sea
And tell the people of Canada who they were.

They sang of love and sang of freedom.
They sang the folk songs of the nation.
They celebrated the songs that made us.
They sang of human liberation.

The travelers traveled across Canada,
And told us who we are,
And called us to be so much more,
To work for social justice
And say no to war.

Every people has a story.
May every people have a song.
Every people has a story.
May every people have a song.
And dare to sing along
And dare to be strong,
And dare to carry on,
Dare to be strong.
Dare to carry on.

How to sing of the story
Of the man named Jerry Gray,
And the band they call the Travelers,
And the dream called the New Day.
And the dream called the New Day.

(Non-album).

It's Gonna Tumble Down

(2016-007)

There is a system.
It's gonna tumble down.
It's called capitalism.
It's gonna tumble down.

How will it tumble.
We are gonna rumble.
There is no time to stumble.
It's gonna tumble down.

There is a system.
It's gonna tumble down.
It's called colonialism.
It's gonna tumble down.

How will it tumble.
We are gonna rumble.
There is no time to stumble.
It's gonna tumble down.

There is a system.
It's gonna tumble down.
It's called imperialism.
It's gonna tumble down.

How will it tumble.
We are gonna rumble.
There is no time to stumble.
It's gonna tumble down.

There is a system.
It's gonna tumble down.
It's called militarism.
It's gonna tumble down.

How will it tumble.
We are gonna rumble.
There is no time to stumble.
It's gonna tumble down.

What is the vision.
What is the rumble.
We'll put in place of the system
When it's time to tumble.

What is the vision.
What is the rumble.
We'll put in place of the system
When it's time to tumble.

Cooperativism
That is worth a rumble.
Ecosocialism
That is worth a rumble.

Social anarchism
That is worth a rumble.
Eco-communalism
That is worth a rumble.

Capitalism
It's gonna tumble down.
Colonialism
It's gonna tumble down.
Imperialism
It's gonna tumble down.
Militarism
It's gonna tumble down.

It's gonna tumble down.
It's gonna tumble down.
It's gonna tumble down down down.
It's gonna tumble down.

It's gonna tumble down.
It's gonna tumble down.
It's gonna tumble down down down.
It's gonna tumble down.

It's gonna tumble down.
It's gonna tumble down.
It's gonna tumble down down down.
It's gonna tumble down.

(Non-album).

If you've got that
Hopeful spirit in your heart,
If you've got that
Hopeful spirit in your heart.
Sing it out to the wide wide world.
Tell them who you are.

If you've got that
Hopeful spirit in your heart.
If you've got that
Hopeful spirit in your heart,
Sing it out to the wide wide world.
Tell them who you are.

If you've got that
Love of freedom in your heart,
If you've got that
Love of freedom in your heart,
Sing it out to the wide wide world.
Tell them who you are.

If you've got that
Transforming power in your heart,
If you've got that
Transforming power in your heart,
Sing it out to the wide wide world.
Tell them who you are.

If you've got that
Life force streaming in your heart,
If you've got that
Life force streaming in your heart,
Sing it out to the wide wide world.
Tell them who you are.

If you've got that
Hopeful spirit in your heart,
If you've got that
Hopeful spirit in your heart,
Sing it out to the wide wide world.
Tell them who you are.
Sing it out to the wide wide world.
Tell them who you are.

(Non-album).

The Coming Together

(2016-009)

We are the coming together.
We are the dreaming forever.
We are the convergence.
We are children of one Earth Mother,
Giving love and strength to each other.
We are the emergence.

Who are we across the land
Who dare to have visions, who dare to dream.
We take our neighbours by the hand.
It's not too late to dare to be
The I that is we.

We are the coming together.
We are the dreaming forever.
We are the convergence.
We are children of one Earth Mother,
Giving love and strength to each other.
We are the emergence.

What is this new world we would build.
Where will it come from. How will it come.
It comes from the deepest parts within us all,
Shines with the light of the inward sun.
It has begun.

We are the coming together.
We are the dreaming forever.
We are the convergence.
We are children of one Earth Mother,
Giving love and strength to each other.
We are the emergence.

So let us join our hearts around,
Around this small blue planet turning.
With joy and energy may we abound,
With hope and love and yearning.
We are affirming.

We are the coming together.
We are the dreaming forever.
We are the convergence.
We are children of one Earth Mother,
Giving love and strength to each other.
We are the emergence.
We are the convergence.
We are the emergence.

(Non-album).

In the first century CE
In the country they call Gaul,
Some people built an altar
To the god of the wild in all.
The horned god Cernunnos
Is what the altar read,
A god sitting cross-legged
With stag antlers on his head.

And throughout the Celtic countries
You can find this god with horns,
Awakening the wild
Through the night unto the morn.
A god of the wild
A god of fecundity,
A god who awakens
A sweet sexuality.

The horned god Cernunnos
Echoes down through time,
Awakening our beings
'Mid the oak and spruce and pine.
The horned god Cernunnos
Lives forever more,
Where men dance with the Goddess
On many a mystic shore.

Say the name Cernunnos
Wherever you may be.
Let him awaken the wild in you
And set your beings free.
Say the name Cernunnos.
He will live in you and me.
Let him awaken the wild in you
And set your beings free.

The horned god Cernunnos
Echoes down through time,
Awakening our beings
'Mid the oak and spruce and pine.
The horned god Cernunnos
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And set your beings free.
Say the name Cernunnos.
He will live in you and me.
Let him awaken the wild in you
And set your beings free.
Let him awaken the wild in you

And set your beings free.
Set your beings free.
Set your beings free.
Set your beings free.
Set your beings free.

(Non-album).

There's a song that brings us
To birth in the morning.
There's a song that sings us
To sleep in the evening.
There's a song that helps us
To live through the daytime.
We are children of blue afternoon.
We are children of blue afternoon.

There's a song that helps
The sun rise in the morning.
There's a song that helps
The sun set in the evening.
There's a song that carries
The sun through the daytime.
We are children of blue afternoon.
We are children of blue afternoon.

And in the quiet of the night
We sing to the sweet white moon.
And in the quiet of the night
We sing to the sweet white moon.

We are the children
Of light in the morning.
We are the children
Who dance in the evening.
We are the children
Who live through the daytime.
We are children of blue afternoon.
We are children of blue afternoon.

The Spirit is with us
As we wake in the morning.
The Spirit is with us
As we doze in the evening.
The Spirit is with us
As we romp through the daytime.
We are children of blue afternoon.
We are children of blue afternoon.

And in the quiet of the night
We sing to the sweet white moon.
And in the quiet of the night
We sing to the sweet white moon.

We are children of blue afternoon.
We sing to the sweet white moon.
We are children of blue afternoon.
We sing to the sweet white moon.
We are children of blue afternoon.

(Non-album).

Solar People

(2016-012)

We are solar people.
We are shining bright.
We are solar people
And we dance in the night.

Our souls they are shining
Shining brighter than the sun.
We are solar people
And we dance as one.

We are solar people.
We are made of energy,
An energy of evolution
Evolving ever free.

Where being is becoming
And becoming is to be,
We who were the acorn
Become the old oak tree
With solar energy.

Where being is becoming
And becoming is to be,
We who were the acorn
Become the old oak tree
With solar energy.

We are solar people.
We are shining bright.
We are solar people
And we dance in the night.
We dance in the night.

We are solar people.
We are solar people.

(Non-album).

Hymn to the Common Lands

(2016-013)

Omnia sunt communia
Omnia sunt communia

Thomas Muntzer
Said these words under torture.

Omnia sunt communia
All things in common
Omnia sunt communia

Let us share the earth.
Let us share the land
And all the food the land produces.

Omnia sunt communia
All things in common
Omnia sunt communia

Through the ages
It's been the cry of the peasants
From Black Heath to Niklashausen.

Omnia sunt communia
All things in common
Omnia sunt communia

Thomas Muntzer
Said these words under torture.

Omnia sunt communia
All things in common
Omnia sunt communia

Let us share the earth.
Let us share the land
And all the food the land produces.

Omnia sunt communia
All things in common
Omnia sunt communia

Through the ages
It's been the cry of the peasants
From Black Heath to Niklashausen.

Omnia sunt communia
All things in common
Omnia sunt communia

Let us share the earth.
Let us share the land
And all the food the land produces.

Omnia sunt communia

All things in common
Omnia sunt communia
Omnia sunt communia
Omnia sunt communia.

(Non-album).

Yes to Earth Democracy

(2016-014)

This is not a consultation,
Not the voices of you and me.
This is a front for the corporations,
A rubber stamp for the TPP.

We say no to the corporations.
We say no to the TPP.
With the common peoples of all nations
We say yes to earth democracy.

Yes to earth democracy,
No to corporatocracy,
Yes to human dignity,
Yes to sustainability,
Yes to earth democracy.

This is not a consultation,
Not the voices of you and me.
This is a front for the corporations,
A rubber stamp for the TPP.

We say no to the corporations.
We say no to the TPP.
With the common peoples of all nations
We say yes to earth democracy.

Yes to earth democracy,
No to corporatocracy,
Yes to human dignity,
Yes to sustainability,
Yes to earth democracy,
Yes to earth democracy.

(Non-album).

No to the TPP

(2016-015)

We the people, say no to,
The T-P-P.
The common peoples, of all nations,
Want an earth democracy.
We the people, say no to,
Your corporate tyranny.
Corporate-driven, trade agreements,
Will not make us free.

We the people, say no to,
The T-P-P.
The common peoples, of all nations,
Want an earth democracy.
We the people, say no to,
Your corporate tyranny.
Corporate driven, trade agreements,
Will not make us free.

Investor state, dispute settlement,
Will not make us free.
And the smiling, Justin Trudeau,
Will not make us free.
They're a government, of chameleons.
They will not make us free.
They are cold blue, corporate Liberals.
They will not make us free.

We the people, say no to,
The T-P-P.
The common peoples, of all nations,
Want an earth democracy.
We the people, say no to,
Your corporate tyranny.
Corporate-driven, trade agreements,
Will not make us free.
Corporate-driven, trade agreements,
Will not make us free.
We the people, say no to,
The T-P-P.

(Non-album).

Common Peoples of the World

(2016-016)

We are the common peoples of the world,
Every woman every man each boy and girl.
Our voices rise. Our banners they unfurl.
We are the common peoples of the world.

United we are seven billion strong.
We join our seven billion hearts in song.
The dream of peace and justice carries us along.
United we are seven billion strong.

Around this turning earth of green and blue,
We are peasant peoples, Indigenous peoples too.
We are fishing peoples, urban workers true.
Around this turning earth of green and blue.

We are the common peoples of the world,
Every woman every man each boy and girl.
Our voices rise. Our banners they unfurl.
We are the common peoples of the world.

Together we are one united mind
Sending out our freedom thoughts through time,
Like lightening flashing 'tween the clouds of rhyme.
Together we are one united mind.

One day we'll see the liberation hour,
And to the star-filled sky we'll hold a flower.
We'll feel its pulse and energy and power.
One day we'll see the liberation hour.

We are the common peoples of the world,
Every woman every man each boy and girl.
Our voices rise. Our banners they unfurl.
We are the common peoples of the world.

We are the common peoples of the world,
Every woman every man each boy and girl.
Our voices rise. Our banners they unfurl.
We are the common peoples of the world.
We are the common peoples of the world.
We are the common peoples of the world.

(Non-album).

Black is the deep down black of the soil.
Green is the deep inner green of the leaves.
Yellow is the flower that the dandelion blooms.
Freedom is the freedom within you and in me.

Red is the glow that breaks over all,
The colour of freedom and the colour of change.
The colour of the heart and blood pumping on,
And the dream that the world may be rearranged.

Blue is the earth turning in space.
Wild are the waves that crash over all.
Golden is the sun shining down shining down.
Gentle are the voices of life that call.

Black is the deep down black of the soil.
Green is the deep inner green of the leaves.
Yellow is the flower that the dandelion blooms.
Freedom is the freedom within you and in me.

Red is the glow that breaks over all,
The colour of freedom and the colour of change.
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Wild are the waves that crash over all.
Golden is the sun shining down shining down.
Gentle are the voices of life that call.
Gentle are the voices of life that call.
Gentle are the voices of life that call.

(Non-album).

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses, all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses, all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Some say Humpty Dumpty was an egg.
Some say Humpty Dumpty was a man.
Some say Humpty Dumpty was an empire
That fell to the power of a ragged band.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses, all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Some say Humpty Dumpty was an egg.
Some say Humpty Dumpty was a man.
Some say Humpty Dumpty was an empire
That fell to the power of a ragged band.

When the walls of the empire returned to sand,
The empire's shadows crumbled 'cross the land.
When the people held the future in their hands
And decided it was time to take a stand.

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.
Humpty Dumpty had a great fall.
All the king's horses, all the king's men
Couldn't put Humpty together again.

Some say Humpty Dumpty was an egg.
Some say Humpty Dumpty was a man.
Some say Humpty Dumpty was an empire
That fell to the power of a ragged band.

When the walls of the empire returned to sand,
The empire's shadows crumbled 'cross the land.
When the people held the future in their hands
And decided it was time to take a stand.

It was into the fire, out of the frying pan.
Humpty Dumpty never wore a tan.
The Humpty Dumpty galaxy became a fan.
Anti-Humpty Dumpty poetry was banned.

Humpty Dumpty never wore a tan.
The Humpty Dumpty galaxy became a fan.
It was into the fire, out of the frying pan.
Anti-Humpty Dumpty poetry was banned.

Humpty Dumpty never wore a tan.
Brought down by the power of a ragged band,
When the walls of the empire returned to sand,
The empire's shadows crumbled 'cross the land.
When the people held the future in their hands
And decided it was time to take a stand.
Humpty Dumpty never wore a tan.
It was into the fire, out of the frying pan.
Humpty Dumpty never wore a tan.
It was into the fire, out of the frying pan.

O, Humpty Dumpty,
O, Humpty Dumpty.

They Say in Arizona

(2016-019)

They say in Arizona
Never look another driver in the eye.
They say in Arizona
Never look another driver in the eye.
They'll pull out their gun and shoot you
Without even asking why.

They say in Arizona
The only graffiti on their walls,
They say in Arizona
The only graffiti on their walls,
Is graffiti telling you to Kill Obama,
Kill Obama that is all.

Whatever we are doing
It's not bringing out the best in ourselves.
Whatever we are doing
It's not bringing out the best in ourselves.
In isolated anger
It's like we live in prison cells.

There are prisons of the mind,
Prisons of the heart and of the soul.
There are prisons of the mind,
Prisons of the heart and of the soul.
We live in isolation
Beneath the shadow of corporate control.

Hatred feeds the monster
And the monster feeds the hate.
Hatred feeds the monster
And the monster feeds the hate,
Between profit-oriented capitalism
And the military police state.

They say in Arizona
Never look another driver in the eye.
They say in Arizona
Never look another driver in the eye.
'Cause they'll pull out their gun and shoot you
Without even asking why.

How far are we from Arizona.
I hope we're a long long ways away.
How far are we from Arizona.
I hope we're a long long ways away.
We who believe in love and peace,
I hope we never go away.
We who believe in love and peace,
I hope we never go away.

Song for Monthly Review

(2016-020)

Two men met in a New Hampshire farmhouse
In the winter of 48-49,
And decided to start a socialist journal
To open the American mind.

Paul Sweezy became the first editor
Of the journal called Monthly Review,
Giving the world a socialist vision
Separating the false from the true.

Paul Sweezy would soon be investigated
By the HUAC McCarthyite crew,
But he would say "Yes, I am a Marxist.
Now what are you gonna do.
I have a right to freedom too."

Monthly Review would outlive McCarthy
Riding the left dreaming waves,
Publishing writers who'd seen through the system
And who dreamed of a socialist day.

Now with the new millennium dawning,
Here in the internet age,
Monthly Review sends its voice 'round the planet
With a world of things to say,
With observations to make,
And the chains of oppression to break
For Earth and humanity's sake.
May we never go away.

Two men met in a New Hampshire farmhouse
Almost a lifetime ago.
How many paths
Have been dreamed of and walked on
Since that day in the glow
Of the New Hampshire snow.

How many paths
Have been dreamed of and walked on
Since that day in the glow
Of the New Hampshire snow.

Never Surrender

(2016-021)

Never surrender
Your power to think,
Your power to reason
And make the links.
Never fall to the company
Called Mindlessness Inc.
Never surrender
Your power to think.

Never surrender
Your power to dream.
Don't let the things that move you
Evaporate to steam.
Be the things you live for.
Be a gentle flowing stream.
Never surrender
Your power to dream.

Never surrender
Your power to hope.
The power to create a new day
All around the globe.
Remember what you dreamed of
All those years ago.
Never surrender
Your power to hope.

Never surrender
Your power to transform,
The power to build
A sunlit city in the storm.
We are the millions,
The movement and the swarm.
Never surrender
Your power to transform.

We will change the world where we are.
We will reach that furthest star.
We will shine in the night.
On wings of freedom we'll take flight.

Never surrender
Your power to think.
Your power to reason
And make the links.
Never fall to the company
Called Mindlessness Inc.
Never surrender
Your power to think.
Never surrender
Your power to think.
Never surrender
Your power to think.

May the Water

(2016-022)

May the water flow free.
May the water flow pure.
May we be caretakers
Of every river, every aquifer.

May the water flow wild.
May the water flow strong.
May the water fill our dreams
And our hearts with song.

May the water thunder
As the waves crash along.
With each drop of water
May we carry on.

The water belongs
To the earth our mother and home.
It is something no human being
Can claim to own.

The water belongs
To the earth our mother and home.
It is something no human being
Can claim to own.

With each drop of water
May we carry on.
With each drop of water
May we carry on.

The Voice of the Shepherd

(2016-023)

We are children of the Mother Earth.
We are children of the universe.
We are creations of the Divine Creator,
Born to be dreamers and to be caretakers.

We are brothers and sisters of Brother Jesus
Who came among us in love and freedom.
Prince of Peace and Shepherd of All.
Still we live upon this turning ball.

We are flying free. We are standing tall.
Hear the voice of the shepherd call.
Hear the voice of the shepherd call.

We are children of the Mother Earth.
We are children of the universe.
We are creations of the Divine Creator,
Born to be dreamers and to be caretakers.

We are brothers and sisters of Brother Jesus
Who came among us in love and freedom.
Prince of Peace and Shepherd of All,
Still we live upon this turning ball.

We are flying free. We are standing tall.
Hear the voice of the shepherd call.
Hear the voice of the shepherd call.
Hear the voice of the shepherd call,
From the heart of the all.
Hear the voice of the shepherd call,
From the heart of the all,
From the heart of the all.

Time to Take a Leap

(2016-024)

Time to take a leap. Time to take a leap.
No time to hesitate, no time to sleep.
Baby steps are not enough now.
Time to leap forward somehow.
Time to take a leap into the unknown,
If we want the world to carry on.

Time to take a leap. Time to take a leap.
No time to hesitate, no time to sleep.
Baby steps are not enough now.
Time to leap forward somehow.
Time to take a leap into the unknown,
If we want the world to carry on.

Take a leap with the Leap Manifesto.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Take a leap with the Leap Manifesto.
Either capitalism goes or we go.

Time to take a leap. Time to take a leap.
No time to hesitate, no time to sleep.
Baby steps are not enough now.
Time to leap forward somehow.
Time to take a leap into the unknown,
If we want the world to carry on.

Take a leap with the Leap Manifesto.
Either capitalism goes or we go.
Take a leap with the Leap Manifesto,
Either capitalism goes or we go.

Time to take a leap. Time to take a leap.
No time to hesitate, no time to sleep.
Time to take a leap. Time to take a leap.
Time to take a leap. Time to take a leap.

We Were Young in Our Hearts

(2016-025)

We were the children
Of Earth and of air.
We danced to a music
That played everywhere.
A music of life
A music of love,
A music that soared
On the wings of a dove.

We were young in our hearts
And we were so free,
Like the dancing of stars
Over the sea.
Like a song in the meadow
That sings through the night,
Like the dream of a new day
That comes to the light.

We grew to be people
With the courage to dream,
And the courage to wonder
At a gurgling stream,
To keep alive the child poet
That dreams in us all,
With the courage to be lovers
Of this blue white ball.

We were young in our hearts
And we were so free,
Like the dancing of stars
Over the sea,
Like a song in the meadow
That sings through the night,
Like the dream of a new day
That comes to the light.

And now we are growing
As the years tumble by.
May we be gently hopeful
'Neath the star-dreaming sky.
There is life in our beings.
There is life in our souls.
Still we are dreamers
Bright free and bold.

We are young in our hearts
And we are so free,
Like the dancing of stars
Over the sea,
Like a song in the meadow
That sings through the night,
Like the dream of a new day
That comes to the light.
Like the dream of a new day

That comes to the light.

Let Us Rise with the Sun

(2016-026)

Let us rise with the sun.
Let us blow with the wind.
Let us have the courage
To begin to begin.
Let us turn with the earth.
Let us shine with the moon.
Let us be a people
Who will rethink, refuse and renew.

In our dreams we are free
As the waves on the sea.
Then we wake in the morn
And find so many things are torn.
So we weave ever more
Abiding love from shore to shore.
It will live like a spark
At the core of our hearts.

Let us rise with the sun.
Let us blow with the wind.
Let us have the courage
To begin to begin.
Let us turn with the earth.
Let us shine with the moon.
Let us be a people
Who will rethink, refuse and renew.
Let us be a people
Who will rethink, refuse and renew.

Thomas Hagerty, where did you go.
Thomas Hagerty, No one really knows.
Thomas Hagerty, your name blows on the wind,
Still dreaming of the day
When the people they shall win.

A priest with the power
To give absolution,
You learned of Karl Marx
And the dream of revolution.
You brought the two together,
Became a priest of the people,
Joined the miners of New Mexico
In their fight for freedom.

But the church hierarchy
Would not agree.
They robbed you of your priesthood
And set your heart so free.
So you joined the Industrial
Workers of the World,
Became an organizer
In a radical whirl.

Thomas Hagerty, where did you go.
Thomas Hagerty, no one really knows.
Thomas Haggerdy, your name blows on the wind,
Still dreaming of the day
When the people they shall win.

You wrote the preamble
Of the Wobbly Manifesto,
That called upon the workers
To rise and be restless.
Then from the political scene
You completely vanished.
You changed your name
And began teaching Spanish.

Only a few who knew you
From your life before,
Knew you in your new life
Or how you used to roar.
You may have tried to leave
Your radical days behind,
But radical truth can really
Never leave your mind.

Thomas Hagerty, where did you go.
Thomas Hagerty, no one really knows.
Thomas Hagerty, your name blows on the wind,
Still dreaming of the day
When the people they shall win.

Then after you'd been teaching
For about ten years or so,
Your life took another
Turn of the road.
You fell from your position.
No one quite knows why.
Perhaps your past was discovered
Amid the Red Scare cry.

You became a homeless person
Living on the street.
The down and out streets of Chicago
Would be your final beat.
Eating at soup kitchens,
Sleeping on the road,
America's final tribute
To a free heart radical.

Thomas Hagerty, where did you go.
Thomas Hagerty, no one really knows.
Thomas Hagerty, your name blows on the wind,
Still dreaming of the day
When the people they shall win.

In the late 1920's
You died upon the street.
No one quite knows the day
When your spirit it flew free.
Still you are remembered
By those who care to know,
As the man who wrote the preamble
Of the Wobbly Manifesto.

The priest who was a revolutionary
Long before his time,
For whom Karl Marx and Jesus Christ
Were of one mind.
For many the name Thomas Hagerty
Never has been known,
But we will remember you
And the stops upon your road.

Thomas Hagerty, where did you go.
Thomas Hagerty, no one really knows.
Thomas Hagerty, your name blows on the wind,
Still dreaming of the day
When the people they shall win.
Thomas Hagerty, your name blows on the wind,
Still dreaming of the day
When the people they shall win.

Was Jesus a traveler from a world of snow
Who came to tell us all to live in peace.
And on the morning when he rose,
Did he return to the heart of the galaxy.

Was Jesus a traveler from a world of snow
At one with the way, the life and truth,
With a silver helmet and white flowing robes
To take us to the world we are going to.

They called him the Sun of Righteousness,
From beyond the sun and beyond east and west.
They called him the Sun of Righteousness,
From the place where all things come to rest.

Was Jesus a traveler from the stars
In tune with the music of Capricorn.
Did he know the mountains of the moon and Mars
Before he awakened on that Christmas morn.

Was Jesus a traveler from the stars
With a message of love for humankind,
That we may grow and learn who we are
Among the waves of space and time.

They called him the Sun of Righteousness
From beyond the sun and beyond east and west.
They called him the Sun of Righteousness
From the place where all things come to rest.

Was Jesus a traveler from infinity.
Did he stretch out his arms to the universe.
Did he hold in his hands a thousand galaxies
And see every star stream in its course.

Was Jesus a traveler from infinity
At one with silence, dream and song,
Making ripples on the cosmic sea
To carry on and on and on.

They called him the Sun of Righteousness,
From beyond the sun and beyond east and west.
They called him the Sun of Righteousness
From the place where all things come to rest.
From the place where all things come to rest.
From the place where all things come to rest.

It's 2016

(2016-029)

We find ourselves in 2016.
We like to believe our minds are free.
Fifty-three years since King had a dream,
Forty-three years since Wounded Knee.
Twenty-six years since Oka and
Now we're talking about sharing the land.

And five young members of an Indigenous band
Went looking for help on a white man's land.
A white farmer fires his gun.
The man he killed was someone else's son.

Some say he should have shot all of them dead,
And racism lifts its ugly head.
Some say that was the day everything changed,
But the fact that we're still hurting
Shouldn't seem so strange.

So here we are in 2016.
There are things that we want to believe.
We wanna believe the bridges we have burned.
We wanna believe that we have learned.
That we have learned to live in social equity
Across this true north strong and free.

It's 2016. It's 2016. It's 2016.

Racism is alive it seems
And racial hatred haunts our dreams.
But surely we can learn to try
And respect each other 'neath this prairie sky.

In 2016, In 2016, In 2016.

Racism is alive it seems,
And racial hatred haunts our dreams.
But surely we can learn to try
And respect each other 'neath this prairie sky.

It's 2016. It's 2016. It's 2016.

We Have a Lamp

(2016-030)

We have a lamp in our hands.
It's shining light through the universe.
And every star is a sunflower
In this garden of junipers.

We have a lamp in our minds.
It's shining light out to everyone.
We are the colours of the rainbow.
We are the light of the rising sun.

We have a lamp in our souls,
And its light will keep shining on,
Through the eons left to go,
Long after we and our dreams are gone.

We have a lamp in our hands.
We have a lamp in our minds.
We have a lamp in our souls.
And the lamp light will shine.
And the lamp light will shine.
And the lamp light will shine.

We Refuse to Serve the Big Machine

(2016-031)

In the world where I was born
I was told that all was well.
Capitalism was the way
Like the ringing of a bell.
So my friends and I we grew,
Out to build the corporate dream.
We were cogs within the wheels
Of the corporate big machine.

We refuse to serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine.
We refuse to serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine.

We were puppets who broke our strings.
We decided we were free.
We began to dance and sing
To build a new society.
Behind the neon and the smiles
Things were broken everywhere.
So we gathered in the streets
To build a new world just and fair.

We refuse to serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine.
We refuse to serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine.

We will build a new society,
New society,
New society.
We will build a new society,
New society,
New society.

From the protests on the lawn
Trying to turn the world around,
We left our places and our roles,
Became the Weather Underground.
All across the USA,
We were the rebels for our time,
Dreaming of a brighter day
Revolution on our minds.

We refuse to serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine.
We refuse to serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine.

We will build a new society,
New society,
New society.
We will build a new society,
New society,
New society.

We refuse to serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine.
We refuse to serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine,
Serve the big machine.

William Stringfellow

(2016-032)

William Stringfellow
The fellow they wanted to string,
A man who saw the face
Of the divine in everything.
William Stringfellow
In this world of sand,
He knew he was an alien
In a strange land.
William Stringfellow.

Follower of the man
Who walked upon the sea,
He dared to fight the powers
And the principalities.
Disciple and witness
For a better world,
A just world for every
Man and woman, boy and girl.
William Stringfellow.

When you are a prophet
In a land that's gone insane,
You have to draw your boundaries
Against the power game.
Many they will taunt you
For the life you choose to live,
But you know you are living
A vision of alternative.
William Stringfellow.

William Stringfellow
He has come and gone.
He left us with his words
And a vision of the dawn.
We are marching 'round the planet
Hope within our hearts.
We know William Stringfellow
He truly did his part.
William Stringfellow.

William Stringfellow
The fellow they wanted to string,
A man who saw the face
Of the divine in everything.
William Stringfellow
In this world of sand,
He knew he was an alien
In a strange land.
William Stringfellow.

William Stringfellow
Remember his name.
William Stringfellow
He served no power game.

William Stringfellow
Remember his name.
William Stringfellow
He served no power game.
William Stringfellow
William Stringfellow
William Stringfellow.

The Ballad of Willie Wolfe

(2016-033)

Once there was a young man
By the name of Willie Wolfe,
A young man who had grown up
In a privileged home.

The son of an anesthesiologist
Well off and well known,
Willie saw through the privileges
And started thinking on his own.

He traveled out to Berkley
Where the wind was blowing free.
He studied cultural studies
And anthropology.

He saw the injustices
In his society.
He would not be anesthetized.
He saw reality.

He gathered folks around him
Who'd seen through every lie.
They decided it was time to act
And the limit was the sky.

By some time in 1973
They'd formed the SLA,
The Symbionese Liberation Army
With many things to say.

They spoke of their rejection
Of bourgeois society.
Capitalism must come down
So the people can be free.

They read a newspaper item
Late in 1973.
It was a wedding notice for
A daughter of the bourgeoisie.

Patty Hearst the granddaughter
Of William Randolph Hearst,
They decided they'd abduct her,
A revolutionary first.

They abducted her in February
With a revolutionary grin.
They began awakening
Her revolutionary deep within.

By April she had joined them
As a fighter by their side.
She'd taken the name Tania
And rejected every bourgeois lie.

Willie Wolfe became her lover.
Cujo the guerrilla name he grasped,
As they planned the revolution
To break out from the past.

From San Francisco to Los Angeles
They quietly made their way,
Living in a safe house
Amid the canyons of L.A.

And then a few weeks later
On the 17th of May,
In a shoot-out with L.A. police
Six of them were blown away.

Wolfe was hiding in a crawl space
When the house was set aflame.
Wolfe was found burned and suffocated,
His gas mask melted to his face.

So at the age of twenty-three,
His life was ended far too soon,
A revolutionist who died
Doing what he felt he had to do.

The SLA dissolved soon after
Amid the 1970's,
Their months of fame and action
Now a distant memory.

Patty Hurst was put on trial
While the media danced free.
She forgot her guerrilla vocation
And rejoined the bourgeoisie.

While the SLA was vane and violent,
They were right about some things.
They were right to say that this old world
Must wake to a new spring.

They were right to say that capitalism
Must tumble tumble down.
We must tear away bourgeois values
And turn the world around.

One can see through capitalism
With the eyes of Lenin, Marx and Mao.
It is always a good day
To call for revolution now.

One can see through capitalism
With the eyes of Lenin, Marx and Mao.
It is always a good day
To call for revolution now.
Revolution now

Revolution now.

Once there was a young man
By the name of Willie Wolfe.
He knew capitalism does not rock
And revolution is the roll.
Revolution is the roll.
So said Willie Wolfe.
Revolution is the roll.

Song for John Ball

(2016-035)

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

He called for social equality.
He called for human equity.
An end to ranks in English society
In the middle of the fourteenth century.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

He was born in 1338
With one great world to liberate.
The world he saw, the world he knew
Was the world to which he spoke his truth.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

He spoke throughout the countryside
For social justice in his time.
He was imprisoned many times by the state,
But his stance he would not moderate.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

He was in jail in 1381
When the peasant uprising had begun.
The Kentish rebels set him free
And he spoke to the people on Black Heath.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

He told the people his truth to tell
That things in England won't go well
Til all is shared in common and
All are equal across the land.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

The peasants rose from town to town
After all those years of being put down.
When Adam delves and Eve she span
Who was then a gentleman.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

The peasant revolt it was put down
By the king and the nobles all around.
Wat Tyler fell and others too.
John Ball was captured it is true.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

Upon the 15th of July
They did decree John Ball must die.
John Ball the rebel he was hung,
But still his song it shall be sung.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes,
John Ball.

They killed John Ball but not his song.
His song of freedom it lives on,
In all who dream, in all who rise,
In all who dare to organize.

John Ball, John Ball,
John Ball did not apologize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in his eyes.

John Ball, John Ball,
He calls us all to organize.
John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in our eyes,
John Ball, John Ball,
He calls us all to organize.

John Ball, John Ball,
With revolution in our eyes,
John Ball, John Ball, John Ball.

Rosa Luxemburg Will Rise Again

(2016-036)

Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.
Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.

A woman who defied
The social democratic main stream,
Who called for peace in a time of war
And called for worker solidarity.

Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.
Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.

A woman who stood and stood her ground
In the revolution of 1919.
Her socialist resistance
Outlived her execution,
And outlived the memory of the death machine.

Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.
Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.

In the century since she was killed
Revolutions and wars
Have marched across the world.
Her voice rings out in hope and freedom
Dreaming that a new day may unfurl.

Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.
Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.

Socialism or barbarism
That is the twenty-first century's choice.
We join Rosa Luxemburg in her resistance.
We join her revolutionary voice.

Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.
Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.
Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.
Rosa Luxemburg will rise again.

I walked out of my innocent space,
Out into the world of the day,
A world to be fought for, a world to be won,
With dreams of revolution that rise like the sun,
And the Revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army.

I was a young man so bright and so bold,
Some time in the autumn of 1981,
Learning of a promise that was daring to unfold
With dreams of a new world that rise like the sun
And the Revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army.

There were too many young men and women
who had died.
There were too many oligarchies who had lied,
Defending their privileges and their power.
But this was the revolutionary hour,
With the revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army.

Somehow I dreamed I was one of them,
One of the rebels who would rise again,
One of the revolutionary dispossessed
Raising our banners from the east to the west
We were the Revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army.

We lived in an empire and it had to fall
To create a world of equity
'round this blue white ball.
The hour of socialism surely it would rise
With liberation shining in everyone's eyes,
And the revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army.

What is it then that I grew up to be,
An activist working for justice and peace,
Sustainability and integrity,
Working to build the world that could be
With the Revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army.

What is it then that I grew up to be,
An activist working for justice and peace,
Sustainability and integrity,
Working to build the world that could be
With the Revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army,
Revolutionary People's Army.

Empowered

(2016-038)

When people are not empowered
They say nothing's gonna change,
But nothing's gonna change
Until you are empowered.

When people are not united
They say we cannot work together,
But until you work together
You will not be united.

When people are not empowered
They say nothing's gonna change,
But nothing's gonna change
Until you are empowered.

When people cannot imagine
They say there is no alternative,
But there will be no alternative
Until we can imagine.

When people are not empowered
They say nothing's gonna change,
But nothing's gonna change
Until you are empowered.

When people have not known freedom
They live their lives in prisons,
And they will live their lives in prisons
Til they make their break for freedom.

When people are not empowered
They say nothing's gonna change,
But nothing's gonna change
Until you are empowered.
Until you are empowered.
Until you are empowered.

Let us be empowered
In a liberation hour.
Let us be empowered
By making freedom flower.

Let us be empowered
In a liberation hour.
Let us be empowered
By making freedom flower.
Let us be empowered.
Let us be empowered.

Social Justice in my Soul

(2016-039)

I've got social justice in my soul.
I've got social justice in my soul.
I've got social justice
I've got social justice,
I've got social justice in my soul.

I've got hopeful freedom in my soul.
I've got hopeful freedom in my soul.
I've got hopeful freedom
I've got hopeful freedom,
I've got hopeful freedom in my soul.

I've got transformation in my soul.
I've got transformation in my soul.
I've got transformation
I've got transformation,
I've got transformation in my soul.

I've got liberation in my soul.
I've got liberation in my soul.
I've got liberation
I've got liberation,
I've got liberation in my soul.

I've got emancipation in my soul.
I've got emancipation in my soul.
I've got emancipation,
Got emancipation,
Got emancipation in my soul.

I've got the dream of a new day in my soul.
I've got the dream of a new day in my soul.
I've got the dream of a new day,
Got the dream of a new day,
Got the dream of a new day in my soul.

I've got a new earth rising in my soul.
I've got a new earth rising in my soul.
I've got a new earth rising,
Got a new earth rising,
Got a new earth rising in my soul.

I've got social justice in my soul.
I've got social justice in my soul.
I've got social justice
I've got social justice,
I've got social justice in my soul.
I've got social justice in my soul.
I've got social justice in my soul.

The true revolutionist is motivated
By feelings of great love.
And true liberation must come from below.
It cannot come from above.
The true revolutionist is motivated
By feelings of great love.
And true liberation must come from below.
It cannot come from above.

Let the hearts and the minds of the people rise
And clench themselves into a fist,
Saying we will rise and turn the world over,
And free the world from the capitalists.
Let the hearts and the minds of the people rise
And clench themselves into a fist,
Saying we will rise and turn the world over,
And free the world from the capitalists.

Somewhere beyond there must be a vision
Of an alternative to capitalism.
Amid the fury and the stress of the struggle
We grow calm as we look to that vision.
Somewhere beyond there must be a vision
Of an alternative to capitalism.
Amid the fury and the stress of the struggle
We grow calm as we look to that vision.

Don't let the capitalists fool you again,
With their words that there is no alternative.
We know there are millions of alternatives.
Bring them to life that the world may live.
Don't let the capitalists fool you again
With their words that there is no alternative.
We know there are millions of alternatives.
Bring them to life that the world may live.

The true revolutionist is motivated
By feelings of great love.
And true liberation must come from below.
It cannot come from above.
The true revolutionist is motivated
By feelings of great love.
And true liberation must come from below.
It cannot come from above.

It cannot come from above.
It cannot come from above.
It must come from below
With feelings of great love.
With feelings of great love.

We swim against the current
Shaking hands with everyone.
We are the resisters,
Got the empires on the run.

Capitalism will
Never cut a deal for you,
'Cause capitalism will only cut a deal
For the privileged few.

We swim against the current
Shaking hands with everyone.
We are the resisters,
Got the empires on the run.

Capitalism will
Never cut a deal for you,
'Cause capitalism will only cut a deal
For the privileged few.

We will haunt you
With the ghost of Karl Marx.
We will haunt you
With the voice that speaks out of the dark.

We will haunt you
With the ghosts of Lenin and Trotsky carrying on,
And the flame that shines in their eyes
Is a flicker of the hopeful dawn.

We will haunt you
With the ghost of Karl Marx.
We will haunt you
With the voice that speaks out of the dark.

We will haunt you
With the ghosts of Lenin and Trotsky carrying on,
And the flame that shines in their eyes
Is a flicker of the hopeful dawn.

We swim against the current
Shaking hands with everyone.
We are the resisters,
Got the empires on the run.

Capitalism will
Never cut a deal for you.
We've got to overthrow capitalism.
That's what we have to do.

Capitalism will
Never cut a deal for you.
We've got to overthrow capitalism.
That's what we have to do.

Alexander Mackenzie

(2016-042)

Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on travelin'.
Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on ramblin'.

You followed the river they would name after you
To the edge of the Arctic Sea,
But you called it the river of disappointment
When you learned where it did and didn't lead.

Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on travelin'.
Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on ramblin'.

You were looking for the North West Passage,
But the passage alluded you.
You had to face reality
That what is true is true.

Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on travelin'.
Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on ramblin'.

You wanted to head west
But the river headed north.
You had to turn around
And explore once more.

Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on travelin'.
Alexander Mackenzie,
Though your dreams were unravelin'.

You were the first European to learn
That the Arctic Sea is real.
You reached the shore on the very day
That the French stormed the Bastille.

Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on travelin'.
Alexander Mackenzie
You kept on ramblin'.

Alexander Mackenzie
You saw the Arctic Sea.
Alexander Mackenzie
You wondered where the future would be.

Alexander Mackenzie
You saw the Arctic Sea.
Alexander Mackenzie
You wondered where the future would be.

Alexander Mackenzie
Alexander Mackenzie
Alexander Mackenzie

Alexander Mackenzie
Your name it rings through time.
Alexander Mackenzie
With the wind and the waves it will rhyme.

Alexander Mackenzie
Your name it rings through time.
Alexander Mackenzie
With the wind and the waves it will rhyme.

Alexander Mackenzie
Alexander Mackenzie
Alexander Mackenzie.

Come all you good people,
Terrible news to you I tell,
How Donald Trump fascism
Is coming here to dwell.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

We are the men and women
Of all colours and all creeds.
We simply wish to have a land
Where we can live our dreams.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

So Donald Trump's elected
'Neath a deadly fiery sun,
Though Hillary received more votes
If you count them one by one.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Male or female, black or white
Straight or LGBT,
We wish to build a nation
Where all hearts are beating free.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

We stand with those who love the earth
And who say no to war.
We will build a freedom movement
Like we never have before.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

So gather now from everywhere
In city street and town.
Build a rainbow of defiance
And turn the world around.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Many folks have sung this song
As they prepared to rise.
May the power of the singing
Give us strength to organize.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Which side are you on.
Which side are you on.
Which side are you on now.
Which side are you on.

Our Mother

(2016-044)

Our Mother, who art on Earth
Who art throughout the cosmos,
Let us be people of peace and justice.
Let us be people of hope and freedom.

Our Mother, we are your children
Living on this turning earth.
The earth is turning. The sun is rising.
Gonna bring this world to a new birth.

Our Mother, who art on Earth
Who art throughout the cosmos,
Let us be people of peace and justice.
Let us be people of hope and freedom.

Our Mother, we are your children,
Living on this turning earth.
The earth is turning. The sun is rising.
Gonna bring this world to a new birth.

The sun is our brother. The moon is our sister.
The earth is our mother.
The stars and the planets they are our cousins.
We are all related to each other.

The sun is our brother. The moon is our sister.
The earth is our mother.
The stars and the planets they are our cousins.
We are all related to each other.
We are all related to each other.

Our Mother, who art on Earth
Who art throughout the cosmos,
Let us be people of peace and justice.
Let us be people of hope and freedom.

Our Mother, we are your children,
Living on this turning earth.
The earth is turning. The sun is rising.
Gonna bring this world to a new birth.

The sun is our brother. The moon is our sister.
The earth is our mother.
The stars and the planets they are our cousins.
We are all related to each other.
We are all related to each other.

We are all related to each other.
We are all children of our mother.
We are all related to each other.
We are all children of our mother.
We are all related to each other.
We are all related to each other.

Our Mother, who art on Earth
Who art throughout the cosmos.

Our Stand at Standing Rock

(2016-045)

The people came from everywhere,
From north, south, west and east,
To the place called Standing Rock
So the earth and the people
Could have some peace.

We're gonna block this oil pipeline.
Take our stand on sacred land.
With the flame of freedom in our eyes
We've come to take our stand.

There's a song ringing in our hearts,
And a music in our souls.
This is the year; this is the time
To say yes to life
That future generations
May learn and grow.

Gonna take our stand at Standing Rock,
Wherever we come from.
Gonna take our stand at Standing Rock.
We will rise with the rising sun.
We will rise with the rising sun.

There's a song ringing in our hearts
And a music in our souls.
This is the year; this is the time
To say yes to life
That future generations
May learn and grow.

Gonna take our stand at Standing Rock,
Wherever we come from.
Gonna take our stand at Standing Rock.
We will rise with the rising sun.
We will rise with the rising sun.
We will rise with the rising sun.
We will rise with the rising sun.

Keep Your Eyes on the Prize (Planet Earth Lyrics)

(2016-046)

We are the people of Planet Earth.
Gonna bring the world to a new birth.

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

Many people have fought and died
Saying no to omnicide.

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

Men and women, young and old,
We're working for a world that is made whole.

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

We will rise the whole world 'round,
Our beings free, our voices loud.

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

'Til we see that just and peaceful day
We will say what we have to say.

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

Peace and justice, love and hope,
All around this turning globe.

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

We will live in dignity,
Liberty and equity.

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

Fire Under the Mountain

(2016-047)

Light a fire under the mountain.
Light a fire under the world.
Light a fire under the people.
Let a new era of time unfurl.

And the fire will grow into a flower,
And the flower will grow beyond the moon.
And the flower will speak of liberation
To the snowflakes on the winter noon.

Light a fire under the mountain.
Light a fire under the world.
Light a fire under the people.
Let a new era of time unfurl.

We will remember how as children
We used to walk the streets each morn.
In the wintertime we would leave our footprints
Believing we would be reborn.

Light a fire under the mountain.
Light a fire under the world.
Light a fire under the people.
Let a new era of time unfurl.

When the fire has burned to a whisper,
And the flower has floated away,
Then we will rise like a phoenix
And sing a song to the bold new day.

Light a fire under the mountain.
Light a fire under the world.
Light a fire under the people.
Let a new era of time unfurl.

Light a fire under the mountain.
Light a fire under the world.
Light a fire under the people.
Let a new era of time unfurl.
Let a new era of time unfurl.
Let a new era of time unfurl.

We are the young Decembrists.
The hopes and dreams of a thousand years
Are in our hearts and hands.
We are the young Decembrists,
With the dream of ending tyranny
In this and every land.

So we awaken.
We come to centre stage.
We get arrested.
We disappear
Into the darkness of the age.

We are the young Decembrists.
The hopes and dreams of a thousand years
Are in our hearts and hands.
We are the young Decembrists,
With the dream of ending tyranny
In this and every land.

So we awaken.
We come to centre stage.
We get arrested.
We disappear
Into the darkness of the age.

Amid the darkness of the age,
We cry for freedom from the cage.
We are the time that turns the page,
Between the starlight and the sage.

Amid the darkness of the age,
We cry for freedom from the cage.
We are the time that turns the page,
Between the starlight and the sage.

We are the young Decembrists.
We are the young Decembrists.
We are the young Decembrists.

We haven't lost. We just haven't won yet.
We haven't lost. We just haven't won yet.
We haven't lost. We just haven't won yet.
We haven't lost. We just haven't won yet.

The night will end, and the sun will rise again.
The night will end, and the sun will rise again.
The night will end, and the sun will rise again.
The night will end, and the sun will rise again.

The movement flows, like a surging river.
The movement flows, like a surging river.
The movement flows, like a surging river.
The movement flows, like a surging river.

So spread your wings, and fly in freedom.
So spread your wings, and fly in freedom.
So spread your wings, and fly in freedom.
So spread your wings, and fly in freedom.

We haven't lost. We just haven't won yet.
We haven't lost. We just haven't won yet.
We haven't lost. We just haven't won yet.
We haven't lost. We just haven't won yet.

We just haven't won yet.
We just haven't won yet.
We just haven't won yet.

December 24th

(2016-050)

December 24th, 1968,
December 24th, 1968,
Apollo 8 saw the rising earth,
An idea come to liberate.
December 24th, 1968.

December 24th
At the end of a tumultuous year,
December 24th
At the end of a tumultuous year,
Planet Earth was rising
For all who dared to see or hear.
December 24th
At the end of a tumultuous year.

From Paris to Chicago
From Prague to Sigon,
From Paris to Chicago
From Prague to Sigon,
Something new was beating in our hearts
So we all may carry on.
From Paris to Chicago
From Prague to Sigon.

Let us live for the whole earth
Turning free in space.
Let us live for the whole earth
Turning free in space.
Mother Earth embraces us
And it is her that we embrace.
Let us live for the whole earth
Turning free in space.

December 24th, 1968,
December 24th, 1968,
Apollo 8 saw the rising earth,
An idea come to liberate.
December 24th, 1968,
December 24th, 1968.

We Are the Sunrise

(2016-051)

We are the sunrise. We are the dawn.
We are the power to carry on.
We are the day that breaks over all,
As we turn around on this blue white ball.

We are the hope. We are the dream.
We are the struggle to be free.
We are the joy. We are the love.
We are the day we are dreaming of.

We are the sunrise. We are the dawn.
We are the power to carry on.
We are the day that breaks over all,
As we turn around on this blue white ball.

We are the hope. We are the dream.
We are the struggle to be free.
We are the joy. We are the love.
We are the day we are dreaming of.

We are the sunrise. We are the dawn.
We are the power to carry on.
We are the power to carry on.
We are the power to carry on.
We are the power to carry on.

THE END