

SONGS FOR NUCLEAR RESISTANCE AND PEACE
(compiled by Rebecca Johnson for Büchel demo August 2013)

WE'LL BLOCKADE AT BÜCHEL

(adapted from the Greenham silos song,
written by Rebecca January 1983)

We'll face them with nonviolence
we'll face them with song
we'll blockade their bases
link arms and be strong
we don't want their weapons
and we don't want their wars
so we'll blockade at Büchel
we'll blockade at Faslane,
we'll blockade at Burghfield
till peace is ours.

They say they need Trident, tacnukes and the
rest
they say for deterrence these bombs are the
best
Flatten Moscow like Hiroshima
or maybe Tehran?
Come stop them at Büchel
we'll stop them at Burghfield
we'll make them see sense,
All these bombs should be banned

Imagine them used with a great searing flash
Death, dust and radiation – our environment
would crash
We don't want to die and we don't want to
kill
So get the bombs out of Büchel,
Get the nukes out of NATO
Get a nuclear ban treaty
We can and we will!

We'll sit in the road and we'll block all the
gates
we'll stop this Cold War nonsense and
deployments of hate
Together we'll sing and together we'll stand
And we'll blockade at Büchel
we'll blockade at Burghfield
Disarm nuclear NATO
These bombs must be banned.

It's time to start making our world nuclear
free
build a future for our children, be the change
we want to see

A nuclear ban treaty won't take very long
So campaign in Berlin
and campaign in London
and campaign round the world
for Together we're strong

We'll face them with nonviolence
we'll face them with song
we'll blockade their bases
link arms and be strong
we can stop this madness and we must do it
now
so we'll blockade at Büchel
we'll blockade at Faslane,
we'll blockade at Burghfield
Start peace-building now.
Yes we'll blockade together
Build peace here and now!

TRIDENT, TRIDENT

(to the tune of Daisy Daisy)

Trident, Trident, what an insane idea
Thousands homeless
all for the price of fear
we can't afford education
or proper MEDICATION
but we must pay a million a day
so that Britain can disappear

Trident, Trident, the whole thing has gone too
far
If we don't stop them they'll end up with
nuclear war
we have to send them packing
before they start attacking
and pull the chain on all who gain
from the criminal arms bazaar.

BELLA CIAO!

(trad w feminist lyrics)

Oh we are women, and we are singing
Oh Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
We are singing for peace and freedom
We want the nonviolent revolution now.

Oh we are women, and we're protesting
Oh Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
We're protesting against injustice

We want a fairer world right now

Oh we are women, and we're blockading
Oh Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
We're blockading to ban these weapons
We want an end to war right now

Oh we are women, and we are singing
Oh Bella Ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
We are singing for liberation
And we will not be silenced now.

THEY CANT FORBID ME TO THINK
(trad lullaby, Greenham words)

They can forbid nearly everything
But they can't forbid me to think
And they can't forbid my tears to flow
No they can't shut my mouth when I sing

...They can't forbid the flowers to grow
...They can't forbid the sun to shine
...They can't forgive my conscience to grow
make up your own!

THE RIVERS ARE FLOWING

The rivers are flowing
Flowing and growing
The rivers are flowing
Down to the sea.

Mother earth carry me
Your child I'll always be
Mother earth carry me
Down to the sea.

The moon she is bleeding
bleeding and needing
the moon she is needing
for us to be free

Sister moon watch over me
your sister I'll always be
Sister moon watch over me
until we are free

YOU CANT KILL THE SPIRIT

You can't kill the spirit,
She is like a mountain
Old and strong
She goes on and on and on...

BUILDING BRIDGES

Building bridges between our divisions
I reach out to you
Won't you reach out to me
With all our voices
And all of our visions
Sisters we can make
Such a sweet harmony

MOUNTAIN SONG

(Holly Near, Rebecca's arr.)

I have dreamed on this mountain
Since first I was my mother's daughter
And you can't just take my dreams away
Not with me watching

You may drive a big machine
But I was born to be a great strong woman
And you just can't take my dreams away
Without me resisting

This old mountain raised by many daughters
Some died young and some still living
And if you've come here
To take my mountain
Well I ain't come here to give it.

I have dreamed on this mountain
Since first I was my mother's daughter
And you can't just take my dreams away
Not with me watching
No you can't just take my dreams away
Without me resisting
No you can't just take my dreams away...

THAT'S WHAT MAKES US STRONG

It's not just the web,
it's the way that we spin it
It's not just the world,
it's the women that're in it
It's not just the struggle,
it's the way that we win it
That's what makes us strong.

It's not just the power,
It's the sense of direction
It's not just the love,
it's the warmth and affection
It's not that we're good,
we're just bloody perfection
That's what makes us strong.

WOMEN FOR PEACE

Women for peace, link arms together
Women all over the world
Stand up and say NO!

We'll stop the missiles
Then we'll put an end to war
Women all over the world
stand up and say NO!

UNDER THE FULL MOONLIGHT

Under the full moonlight we dance
Spirits dance, we dance
Joining hands, we dance
Joining souls, rejoice.

SWIFT AS THE WIND

Swift as the wind my sisters are
Strong as the rain
Sure as the sun that shines
We'll sing this song again

RISE UP

Rise up, women make your choice
Create a world without nuclear death
For together we are strong
Break the nuclear chain

WE ARE THE FLOW

We are the flow and we are the ebb
We are the weavers, We are the web

WOMAN AM I

Woman am I, spirit am I,
I am the infinite within myself
I can find no beginning,
I can find no end
O yes I am.

ELLA'S SONG (BJReagan - Sweet Honey in the Rock, Womansong arr)

We who believe in freedom cannot rest
We who believe in freedom cannot rest until
it comes

Until the killing of black men, black mothers'
sons
Is as important as the killing of white men,
white mothers' sons
We who believe in freedom cannot rest
We who believe in freedom cannot rest until it
comes

Until the removal of NATO bombs, nuclear
weapons of hell
is n important as the leaders talk of peace and
a nuclear free world...

We who believe in freedom cannot rest
We who believe in freedom cannot rest until it
comes

ONE WORLD, ONE CHANCE (D)

One song, One dance,
One world, One chance

WITCHES' SONG from Greenham

We will rise up from the flames
Higher and higher and higher
Fire's strength we will reclaim
Higher and higher and higher

Chorus

We are the witches who will never be burned
We are the witches who have learned what it
is to be free.

Fire of love is burning bright
Higher and higher and higher
Flickering, dancing in the night
Higher and higher and higher
We are the witches who will never be burned
We are the witches who have learned what it
is to be free.

Weave your power with the wind
Higher and higher and higher
We will change and we will spin
Higher and higher and higher
We are the witches who will never be burned
We are the witches who have learned what it
is to be free.

Women's fire burns strong and pure
Higher and higher and higher
Consuming evil, making sure
Higher and higher and higher
We are the witches who will never be burned
We are the witches who have learned what it
is to be free.

WITCHES

Who are the witches, where do they come
from?

Maybe your great great grandmother was one
Witches are wild wise women they say
There's a lot of witch in every woman today.

Whose are these boltcutters?
Where do they come from?
Maybe your great great grandmother had
some!
Grannies are cutting the fences they say
There's a lot of holes in Greenham fences
today!

WOMEN IN BLACK

(rebecca's words to tune of Chattanooga choo
choo)

Women in Black,
Resisting violence together
Won't live in fear
and that's the reason we're here.

Women in Black,
creating different lives with freedom
supportive and strong
opposing nationalistic wrongs

From Jerusalem to Belgrade
From the West to the East
We stand against injustice
and we work towards peace

Building different futures
connecting, crossing borders
challenging the war machines and
military orders

We'll learn to solve our conflicts in a
cooperative way
Celebrate our differences, by night and by day
Standing strong together
No matter what the weather
Sisters, daughters, feminists, we'll break the
tether

Creating, linking, singing, loving,
Women in Black
we'll feed the poor and change the world
and bring Justice back
The moment and the hour
the world needs women's power
Then we'll share the planet and enjoy the
flowers

There's going to be a revolution for survival
There's no turning back, the world needs
Women in Black
Here we all are and we've a planet that we've
got to heal
So let's get aboard the feminist train, and
make our future come real!

GREENHAM DIGGERS

(tune and original by the wonderful Leon
Rosselson, words written by Rebecca in
Holloway prison, April 1985)

In 1981 to Greenham base
a band of women with their children came to
claim a women's space
they defied the governments, they defied the
laws
they were the peacemakers reclaiming what
was theirs.

We come in peace, they said, the truth to
show
we come to stop your nuclear madness and to
make the commons grow
this earth divided we will make whole
so it can be a common treasury for all.

Your wealth and weapons we do disdain
we will not let you make our earth a
wasteland with your nuclear games
we'll stop your arms-trade, your thefts and
lies
we'll feed the hungry – women of the world
will rise

You've made your laws to chain us well
when we protest against your murders, then
you lock us in a cell
we won't obey your MAD commands
we won't be silent as you try to rape our lands

We work, we eat together, we laugh and love
we share the earth, her fruits and flowers and
the sun and moon above
we are free women, angry and strong
we are the misfits of a world where right is
wrong

From the US military the orders came
so Newbury Council sent its bullies whom the
future will condemn

they've destroyed our benders, now they
come each day
but bailiffs have no power when women want
to stay!

Ye poor take courage, ye rich take care
for life, the earth and our survival there is
nothing we won't dare
the Common spirit empowers us all
ye Greenham women of the world, we shall
prevail!

WHO DO THEY THINK THEY ARE?
(Cynthia's words, Ros and Womansong arr)

Who do they think they are...
These men in suits who posture and proclaim
Who speak of justice while they kill and
maim
And have the gall to say they do it in my
name
Who do they think they are?

Who do they think they are...
These men in wig and gown who read the
laws
Interpret instrument and code and clause
So as to justify the politicians wars.
Who do they think they are?

Who do they think they are...
These men with their technology of dread
That grinds the world to dust beneath its tread
They only count their own among the toll of
dead.
Who do they think they are?

Lost in their fantasy
So far removed from my reality
I long, I long to call them back
To sweet humanity.

CARRY GREENHAM HOME
(Peggy Seeger)

Hand in hand the line extends
All around the nine mile fence
Thirty thousand women chant
Bring the message home
Carry Greenham home, yeah,
Nearer home and far away
Carry Greenham home

Not the nightmare, not the scream
Just the loving human dream
Of peace, the ever-flowing stream
Bring the message home
Carry Greenham home, yeah,
Nearer home and far away
Carry Greenham home

Here we sit, here we stand
Here we claim the common land
Nuclear arms shall not command
Bring the message home....
Carry Greenham home, yeah,
Nearer home and far away
Carry Greenham home