

Which Side Are You On?

(by Florence Patton Reece)
Come all of you good workers
Good news to you I'll tell
Of how that good old union
Has come in here to dwell

(Chorus)

Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?
Which side are you on?

My daddy was a miner
And I'm a miner's son
And I'll stick with the union
Till every battle's won

(Chorus)

They say in Harlan County
There are no neutrals there
You'll either be a union man
Or a thug for J.H. Blair

(Chorus)

Oh, workers can you stand it?
Oh, tell me how you can
Will you be a lousy scab
Or will you be a man?

(Chorus)

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

Ain't Gonna Let Nobody...

(spiritual/civil rights era song)

Ain't gonna let nobody
Turn me around
Turn me around
Turn me around
Ain't gonna let nobody
Turn me around
Gonna keep on a walkin'
Keep on a talkin'
Marching down to freedom's land...
Ain't gonna let no (politician, fascist ruler,
fill in...)

Raising Our Voices

(by Sarina Partridge)

Raising our voices
Higher and higher
No more
War
We call for a ceasefire (together)

(Can mashup with Lo Yisa Goi or Oseh Shalom)

Oseh shalom bim romav
Hu ya'aseh shalom aleinu
V'al kol yisrael
V'im ru, im ru amen
Ya'aseh shalom, ya'aseh shalom
Shalom aleinu v'al kol yisrael
Ya'aseh shalom, ya'aseh shalom
Shalom aleinu v'al kol yisrael

All You Fascists Bound to Lose

(Adapted by Woody Guthrie)

I'm gonna tell you fascists
You may be surprised
The people in this world
Are getting organized.
You're bound to lose
You fascists bound to lose

(Chorus)

All of you fascists bound to lose:
I said, all of you fascists bound to lose:
Yes sir, all of you fascists bound to lose:
You're bound to lose! You fascists:
Bound to lose!
You're bound to lose
You fascists, bound to lose!

Race hatred cannot stop us
This one thing we know
Your wretched deportations
And your greed has got to go
You're bound to lose
You fascists bound to lose

(Chorus)

All of you fascists bound to lose:
I said, all of you fascists bound to lose:
Yes sir, all of you fascists bound to lose:
You're bound to lose! You fascists:
Bound to lose!
You're bound to lose
You fascists, bound to lose!

Bella Ciao

(Italian women field workers' anti-fascist song)

Una mattina mi son svegliato
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
Una mattina mi son svegliato
Eo ho trovato l'invasor

O partigiano porta mi via
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
O partigiano porta mi via
Che mi sento di morir

E se io muoio da partigiano
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
E se io muoio da partigiano
Tu mi devi seppellir

Mi seppellire lassù in montagna
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
Mi seppellire lassù in montagna
Sotto l'ombra di un bel fiore

E le genti che passeranno
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
E le genti che passeranno
Mi diranno: "Che bel fior"

È questo il fiore del partigiano
O bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
È questo il fiore del partigiano
Morto per la libertà

Sholem Lid

(adapted by Adrienne Cooper/Joe Dobkin)

Az mir hobn koyekh
zoln mir loyfn in di gasn
zoln mir shrayen sholem
sholem, sholem, sholem [tsedek, frayhayt]

Let us grow our power
and lift our voices louder
and bring them out in the streets
shouting peace peace peace

While we have the power
let's lift our voices louder
so all the world can hear 'em
shouting freedom, freedom, freedom

Goodbye, Beautiful!

(adapted by Tom Waits/Marc Ribot)

One fine morning, I woke up early
O bella ciao, bella ciao...Bella ciao
One fine morning, I woke up early
And find the fascists at my door.

Oh partigiano, please take me with you,
Bella ciao, bella ciao...my beautiful
Oh partigiano, please take me with you,
I'm not afraid anymore.

And if I die, a partigiano
Bella ciao, bella ciao...my beautiful
And if I die, a partigiano
You will bury me that day.

But bury me upon thy mountain
O bella ciao, bella ciao...my beautiful
But bury me upon thy mountain
Beneath the shadow of a flower

So all the people, the people passing
O bella ciao, bella ciao...my beautiful
So all the people, the people passing
And say: "what a beautiful flower"

This is the flower of the partisan
Bella ciao, bella ciao...Bella ciao
This is the flower of the partisan
Who died for freedom

I Gave My Heart To Justice...

(spiritual)

I gave my heart to [justice, freedom,
peace, love...], what about you?

Well what about you?

I gave my heart to [justice], what about you?

Well what about you?

I gave it through and through and that's all that I
can do.

I gave my heart to [justice], what about you?

Well what about you?

Tear the Fascists Down

(by Woody Guthrie)

There's a great and a bloody fight
'Round this whole world tonight
And the battle, the bombs and shrapnel rain
Hitler told the world around he would tear our union down
But our union's gonna break them slaver's chains
Our union's gonna break them slaver's chains

I walked up on a mountain in the middle of the sky
Could see every farm and every town
I could see all the people in this whole wide world
That's the union that'll tear the fascists down, down, down
That's the union that'll tear the fascists down

When I think of the men and the ships going down
While the Russians fight on across the dawn
There's London in ruins and Paris in chains
Good people, what are we waiting on?
Good people, what are we waiting on?

So, I thank the Soviets and the mighty Chinese vets
The Allies the whole wide world around
To the battling British, thanks, you can have ten million Yanks
If it takes 'em to tear the fascists down, down, down
If it takes 'em to tear the fascists down

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Solidarity Forever

(By Ralph Chaplin)

When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun;
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one,
But the union makes us strong.

Chorus:
Solidarity forever,
Solidarity forever,
Solidarity forever,
For the union makes us strong.

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite,
Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his might?
Is there anything left to us but to organize and fight?
For the union makes us strong.
(Chorus)

It is we who plowed the prairies; built the cities where they trade;
Dug the mines and built the workshops, endless miles of railroad laid;
Now we stand outcast and starving midst the wonders we have made;
But the union makes us strong.
(Chorus)

All the world that's owned by idle drones is ours and ours alone.
We have laid the wide foundations; built it skyward stone by stone.
It is ours, not to slave in, but to master and to own.
While the union makes us strong.
(Chorus)

They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn,
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel can turn.
We can break their haughty power, gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong.
(Chorus)

In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold,
Greater than the might of armies, magnified a thousand-fold.
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old
For the union makes us strong.

Di Tsukunft

(by Morris Winchevsky)

Oy, di velt vet vern yinger,
Un dos lebn laykhter, gringer
Yeder kloger vet a zinger
Vern, comrades bald.

Loz dos folk nor vern kliger,
Un faryogn dem batrigger,
Im, dem fuks, un oykh dem tiger.
Fun zayn sheynem vald.

Oy, di velt vet vern shener,
Libe greser, sine klener,
Tsvishn froyen, tsvishn mener,
Tsvishn land un land;

Oy, di velt vet vern frayer,
Frayer, shener, yinger, nayer,
Un in ir di varhayt tayer,
Tayer vi a fraynd.

Oy, di velt vern drayster,
Un es vet nit zayn a mayster,
Nit di kroyn un nit der tayster,
Nit dem zelnere shverd.

Alzo mutik in di reyen,
In di reyen, tsu bafrayen,
Tsu bafrayen un banayen
Unzer alter velt.

The Future

(Adapted by Emma Alabaster)

Oh, the world will grow much fairer,
And life increase in joy and pleasure
Every mourner turned a singer
It's coming, if we make it so.

Oh the people must grow wiser,
Transform each cop and war monger
The pigs, the foxes and the tigers,
Now build this beautiful new world.

Oh the world will grow much greener,
As we love, care and show up for each other
Fear and hatred growing smaller
Between siblings, neighbors and our lands.

Oh the world will grow much bolder,
No more false gods or masters
Not CEOs, nor fascist tyrant leaders
Not money, guns, power or lies.

So, let's build this world together
Block by block, neighbor by neighbor
We can make a better future
A freer, beautiful new world.

Ale Brider

(by Morris Winchefsky)

Un mir zaynen ale brider
Oy, oy, ale brider!
Un mir zingen freylekhe lider. Oy, oy, oy!

Un mir haltn zikh in eynem,
Oy, oy, zikh in eynem!
Azelkhes iz nito bay keynem. Oy, oy, oy!

Oy, yai, yai, yai-ya-yai... (nign – improvise syllables!)

Un mir zaynen ale shvester
Oy, oy, ale shvester!
Azoy vi Rochl, Ruth un Esther. Oy, oy, oy!

Un mir zaynen ale freylekh
Oy, oy, ale freylekh!
Vi Yoynoson un Dovid Hamelekh. Oy, oy, oy!
(nign)

Un mir zaynen ale eynik,
Oy, oy, ale eynik!
Tsi mir zaynen fil tsi veynik. Oy, oy, oy!

Un mir zaynen freylekh, munter,
Oy, oy freylekh, munter!
Zingen lider, tantsn unter. Oy, oy, oy!

Vos Shloft Ir, Ir Shlefer?

Vos shloft ir, ir shlefer,
Shteyt oyf! Shteyt oyf!
Vos shloft ir, ir shlefer, zo lang?

Git nor a kuk tsum himl aroyf Vi sheyn iz di zoneh,
Nokh ir oyfgang.

Genug shoyt tsu haltn di lodn far makht!
Vos shloft ir, ir shlefer,
In der finsterer nakht?

Genug shoyt tsu shlofn,
Ir shvester un brider, Shteyt oyf! Der mintert aykh!
Shtiler, shtiler,
On a gerider,
Zet, az ale zoln zayn glaykh.

All Brothers

For we are all brothers,
Oy, oy, all brothers!
And we sing happy songs. Oy, oy, oy!

We stick together, Oy, oy, stick together! Like no
one else. Oy, oy, oy!

(nign)

We are all sisters,
Oy, oy, all sisters!
Just as Rachel, Ruth and Esther. Oy, oy, oy!

We are all happy,
Oy, oy, all happy!
As Jonathan and King David! Oy, oy, oy!

(nign)

We are all as one,
Oy, oy, all one!
Whether we are many or few. Oy, oy, oy!

We are happy and lively,
Oy, oy, happy and lively!
Singing songs and dancing. Oy, oy, oy!

Why are you slumbering, you sleepers?

Why are you slumbering, you sleepers?
Arise! Arise!

Why are you sleeping so long? Look up at the sky,
See how beautiful the sun is when it has risen.

Enough – keeping your shutters closed!
Why are you still sleeping in this dark night?

Enough of this sleeping, sisters and brothers, arise!
Awaken yourselves! But softly, softly, without any
noise, See to it that all are equal.

Bread and Roses

(by James Oppenheim and Caroline Kohlsaat)

As we come marching, marching, in the beauty of the day,
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand workshops gray,
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses,
For the people hear us singing: Bread and Roses! Bread and Roses!

As we come marching, marching, we battle too for men,
For they are women's children, and we mother them again.
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes;
Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread, but give us roses.

As we come marching, marching, unnumbered women dead
Go crying through our singing their ancient song of bread.
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew.
Yes, it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses too.

As we come marching, marching, we bring the greater days,
The rising of the women means the rising of the race.
No more the drudge and idler, ten that toil where one reposes,
But a sharing of life's glories: Bread and roses, bread and roses.

Masters of War

(by Bob Dylan)

Come you masters of war
You that build the big guns
You that build the death planes
You that build all the bombs
You that hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks
I just want you to know
I can see through your masks

You that never done nothin'
But build to destroy
You play with my world
Like it's your little toy
You put a gun in my hand
And you hide from my eyes
And you turn and run farther
When the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old
You lie and deceive
A world war can be won
You want me to believe
But I see through your eyes
And I see through your brain
Like I see through the water
That runs down my drain

You fasten all the triggers
For the others to fire
Then you sit back and watch
When the death count gets higher
You hide in your mansion
While the young people's blood
Flows out of their bodies
And is buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear
That can ever be hurled
Fear to bring children
Into the world
For threatening my baby
Unborn and unnamed
You ain't worth the blood
That runs in your veins

How much do I know
To talk out of turn
You might say that I'm young
You might say I'm unlearned
But there's one thing I know
Though I'm younger than you
That even Jesus would never
Forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question
Is your money that good?
Will it buy you forgiveness
Do you think that it could?
I think you will find
When your death takes its toll
All the money you made
Will never buy back your soul

And I hope that you die
And your death will come soon
I'll follow your casket
By the pale afternoon
And I'll watch while you're lowered
Down to your deathbed
And I'll stand over your grave
'Til I'm sure that you're dead

We Shall Not Be Moved

(spiritual)

We shall not, we shall not be moved
We shall not, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

The union is behind us, we shall not be moved
The union is behind us, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

We're fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved
Fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

Fighting for our children, we shall not be moved
We're fighting for our children, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

Black and white together, we shall not be moved
Black and white together, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved, oh

We shall not, we shall not be moved
We shall not, we shall not be moved
Just like a tree that's planted by the water
We shall not be moved

In Ale Gasn/Daloy Politsey

(Mashup of two anti-fascist Yiddish labor songs circa 1906 and early 1930's)

In ale gasn vumen geyt
hert men zabastovkes
Yinglekhh, meydlekh, kind un keyt
shmuesn fun nabovkes
Yinglekhh, meydlekh, kind un keyt
shmuesn fun nabovkes!

Briders un shvester
lomir zikh gebn di hent
Lomir Nikolaykelen
Tse brekhn di vent!

(Chorus)

Hey! Hey! Daloy politsey!
Daloy sameder-zhavyets
V'ra şey!
Hey! Hey! Daloy politsey!
Daloy sameder-zhavyets
V'ra şey!

Genug shoyn brider horeven
Genug shoyn borgn layen!
Makht a zabastovke,
Lomir brider zikh bafrayen!
Makht a zabastovke,
Lomir brider zikh bafrayen!

Briders un shvester
lomir zikh nit irts'n,
Lomir Nikolaykelen
Di yorelekh far kirts'n!

(Chorus)

(On Every Street/Down with the Police!)

On every street you go
you hear rumblings
Men, women, children, families
Are talking about strikes.
Men, women, children, families
Are talking about strikes.

Brothers and sisters
Let us join hands
Let's break down little
Czar Nikolas' walls!

(Chorus)

Hey, hey, down with the police!
Down with the ruling class
Of Russia!
Hey, hey, down with the police!
Down with the ruling class
Of Russia!

Brothers, enough of your drugery
Enough of your borrowing!
We're going on strike,
Brothers, let's free ourselves!
We're going on strike,
Brothers, let's free ourselves!

Brothers and sisters
Let's forget formalities!
Let's shorten little
Czar Nikolas' years!

(Chorus)

Ain't Gonna Study War No More

(spiritual)

Gonna lay down my burden
down by the riverside
down by the riverside
down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my burden
down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more

(Chorus)

I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
I ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more
Ain't gonna study war no more.

Gonna lay down my sword and shield
down by the riverside
down by the riverside
down by the riverside
Gonna lay down my sword and shield
down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more

(Chorus)

Gonna ride with my Prince of Peace
down by the riverside
down by the riverside
down by the riverside
Gonna ride with my Prince of Peace
down by the riverside
Ain't gonna study war no more

(Chorus)

Lo Yisa Goy

(Hebrew liturgical version)

Lo yisa goy
El goy cherev
Lo yil m'du
Od milchamah.

Nation shall not lift sword against
another nation
Nor shall they learn war anymore.

Go Down Moses

(spiritual)

When Israel was in Egypt land
Let my people go
Oppressed so hard they could not stand
Let my people go!

(Chorus)

Go down, Moses
Way down in Egypt land.
Tell old Pharaoh
Let my people go!

Thus saith the Lord bold Moses said
Let my people go
If not I'll smite your first born dead
Let my people go!

(Chorus)

No more shall they in bondage toil
Let my people go
Let them come out with Egypt's spoil
Let my people go!

(Chorus)

This world's a wilderness of woe
Let my people go
Oh let us on to Canaan go
Let my people go!

(Chorus)

Union Maid

(By Woody Guthrie)

There once was a union maid, she never was afraid
Of goons and ginks and company finks and the deputy sheriffs who made the raid.
She went to the union hall when a meeting it was called,
And when the Legion boys come 'round
She always stood her ground.

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

This union maid was wise to the tricks of company spies,
She couldn't be fooled by a company stool, she'd always organize the guys.
She always got her way when she struck for better pay.
She'd show her card to the National Guard
And this is what she'd say

You gals who want to be free, just take a tip from me;
Get you a man who's a union man and join the ladies' auxiliary.
Married life ain't hard when you got a union card,
A union man has a happy life when he's got a union wife.

Rhyming couplet chants

(shared by Jews for Racial and Economic Justice/JFREJ)

We are unstoppable
Another world is possible

We're for safety, rights and freedom
We know Nazis when we see them

They came for you, they'll come for us
We say no to Trump and Musk

El pueblo unido, jamás será vencido!
The people united will never be defeated!

From Palestine to Mexico,
Border walls have got to go

Not another nickel, not another dime,
No more money for Israel's crimes

Healthcare is a human right
not just for the rich & white

Up, up with liberation
Down, down with [occupation/ deportation...]

Come for one, Face us all!
[Fascism, Occupation] will fall!

Say it loud, say it clear
[Immigrants are welcome here!..]

From LA to NYC
Stop police brutality!