

## Protest Songs for Everyone and Everywhere!

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List Compiled by Lisa Stiller 2024

If you have any ideas about other protest songs to include, please let me know: [koffeenut@yahoo.com](mailto:koffeenut@yahoo.com)

Thanks for showing up today!

## Protest Songs for Everyone and Everywhere!

Thank you for coming to the Protest Songs workshop! I have listed some of my favorites and what I could find to be favorites across decades and generations. I have kept these song sheets to 'singable' songs, but there are a whole lot out there, especially in the last 10-20 years, by people and groups I had never heard of, that are pretty awesome!

### **1. The Times they are A-Changing** Bob Dylan

The Times They Are A-Changin'

Come gather 'round people wherever you roam,  
And admit that the waters around you have grown,  
And accept it that soon you'll be drenched to the bone  
If your time to you is worth savin'  
Then you better start swimmin'  
Or you'll sink like a stone  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come writers and critics who prophesize with your pen  
And keep your eyes wide,  
The chance won't come again,  
And don't speak too soon  
For the wheel's still in spin  
And there's no tellin' who  
That it's namin'  
For the loser now  
Will be later to win  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come senators, congressmen,  
Please heed the call  
Don't stand in the doorway,  
Don't block the hall,  
For he that gets hurt  
Will be he who has stalled,  
There's a battle  
Outside and it's ragin'  
It'll soon shake your windows  
And rattle your walls  
For the times they are a-changin'

Come mothers and fathers  
Throughout the land,  
And don't criticize  
What you can't understand  
Your sons and your daughters  
Are beyond your command,  
Your old road is rapidly agin',  
Please get out of the new one  
If you can't lend your hand  
For the times they are a-changin'

The line it is drawn,  
The curse it is cast,  
The slow one now will  
Later be fast,  
As the present now  
Will later be past  
The order is rapidly fadin'  
And the first one now  
Will later be last  
For the times they are a-changin'

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### **2. Down by the Riverside, Study War No More**

Gonna lay down my sword and shield  
Down by the Riverside, Down by the Riverside  
Gonna lay down my sword and shield  
And study war no more  
I ain't gona study war no more (6x)

2. Gonna put on that long white robe...
3. Gonna put on that starry crown...
4. Gonna walk with the Prince of Peace...
5. Gonna shake hands around the world...
6. Gonna lay down those atom bombs...

Trad. (Black Spiritual)

### **3. We Shall Overcome**

We shall overcome, we shall overcome  
We shall overcome some day  
O, deep in my heart, I do believe  
We shall overcome some day!

We are not afraid (3x) today...  
The truth will make us free...  
We shall live in peace...  
The whole wide world around  
We'll walk hand in hand...

(Inspired by African Am. gospel singing, members of the Food and Tobacco Workers Union, Charleston, SC, and the southern civil rights movement)

#### 4. For What it's Worth

There's something happening here  
What it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly say, hooray for our side

It's s time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
You...  
Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey (4x)

Co 1966 Stephen Stills

#### 5. Who's Gonna Build Your Wall

I've got 800 miles of open border  
Right outside my door  
There's minute men in little pick up trucks  
Who've declared their own damn war  
Now the government wants to build  
A barrier like old Berlin 8 feet tall  
But if uncle Sam sends the illegals home

Chorus:

Who's gonna build the wall?  
Who's gonna build your wall boys?  
Who's gonna mow your lawn?  
Who's gonna cook your Mexican food  
When your Mexican maid is gone?  
Who's gonna wax the floors tonight  
Down at the local mall?  
Who's gonna wash your baby's face?  
Who's gonna build your wall?  
Now I ain't got no politics

So don't lay that rap on me  
Left wing, right wing, up wing, down wing  
I see strip malls from sea to shining sea  
It's the fat cat white developer  
Who's created this whole damn squall  
It's a pyramid scheme of dirty jobs

Chorus

We've got fundamentalist Muslims  
We've got fundamentalist Jews  
We've got fundamentalist Christians  
They'll blow the whole thing up for you  
But as I travel around this big old world  
There's one thing that I most fear  
It's a white man in a golf shirt  
With a cell phone in his ear

Chorus

Co 2006 Tom Russell

## 6. Eve of Destruction

The eastern world, it is explodin',  
Violence flarin', bullets loadin',  
You're old enough to kill but not for votin',  
You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're  
totin',  
And even the Jordan river has bodies floatin',

Chorus  
But you tell me over and over and over again my friend,  
Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

Don't you understand, what I'm trying to say?  
And can't you feel the fears I'm feeling today?  
If the button is pushed, there's no running away,  
There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave,  
Take a look around you, boy, it's bound to scare you,  
boy,

Chorus

Yeah, my blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin',  
I'm sittin'...  
Yeah, my blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin',  
I'm sittin' here, just contemplatin',  
I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation,  
Handful of Senators don't pass legislation,  
And marches alone can't bring integration,  
When human respect is disintegratin',  
This whole crazy world is just too frustratin',

Chorus

Think of all the hate there is in Red China!  
Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama!  
Ah, you may leave here, for four days in space,  
But when your return, it's the same old place,  
The poundin' of the drums, the pride and disgrace,  
You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace,  
Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say  
grace,

And you tell me over and over and over and over again  
my friend,  
You don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.  
No, no, you don't believe we're on the eve of  
destruction.

Lyrics: P. F. Sloan, Steve Barri Co 1965  
Sung by Barry McGuire

## 7. Blowing in the Wind

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea?  
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,  
Pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

Co. 1962 Bob Dylan

## 8. You Can Get it if You Really Want

Chorus

You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try, try and try  
You'll succeed at last, mmh, yeah

Persecution you must fear  
Win or lose you're about to get your share  
Got your mind set on a dream  
You can get it though hard it may seem now

Chorus

Listen, Rome was not built in a day  
Opposition will come your way  
But the harder the battle, you see  
Is the sweeter the victory now

You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
You can get it if you really want  
But you must try, try and try, try and try  
You'll succeed at last (2x)

Jimmy Cliff, Co 1970

## 10. Revolution

You say you want a revolution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change the world  
You tell me that it's evolution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change the world  
But when you talk about destruction  
Don't you know that you can count me out  
Don't you know it's gonna be  
All right, all right, all right  
You say you got a real solution  
Well, you know  
We'd all love to see the plan  
You ask me for a contribution  
Well, you know  
We're doing what we can  
But if you want money for people with minds that hate  
All I can tell is brother you have to wait  
Don't you know it's gonna be  
All right, all right, all right

## 9. Imagine

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us only sky  
Imagine all the people living for today  
Imagine there's no countries  
It isn't hard to do  
Nothing to kill or die for  
And no religion too  
Imagine all the people living life in peace, you  
You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
And the world will be as one  
Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need...  
Imagine no possessions  
I wonder if you can  
No need for greed or hunger  
A brotherhood of man  
Imagine all the people sharing all the world, you  
You may say I'm a dreamer  
But I'm not the only one  
I hope some day you'll join us  
And the world will be as one

John Lennon Co. 1971

You say you'll change the constitution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change your head  
You tell...  
You say you'll change the constitution  
Well, you know  
We all want to change your head  
You tell me it's the institution  
Well, you know  
You better free you mind instead  
But if you go carrying pictures of chairman Mao  
You ain't going to make it with anyone anyhow  
Don't you know it's gonna be  
All right, all right, all right  
All right, all right, all right  
All right, all right, all right  
All right, all right

Paul McCartney, John Lennon, Co 1968

## 11. Ella's Song

Chorus (sung between each verse)  
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

That which touches me most  
Is that I had a chance to work with people  
Passing on to others that which was passed on to me

To me young people come first  
They have the courage where we fail  
And if I can but shed some light as they carry us through the gale

The older I get the better I know that the secret of my going on  
Is when the reins are in the hands of the young, who dare to run against the storm

Not needing to clutch for power  
Not needing the light just to shine on me  
I need to be one in the number as we stand against tyranny

Struggling myself don't mean a whole lot, I've come to realize  
That teaching others to stand up and fight is the only way my struggle survives

I'm a woman who speaks in a voice and I must be heard  
At times I can be quite difficult, I'll bow to no man's word

Written by Dr. Bernice Johnson Reagon  
Co. 1991 Performed by Sweet Honey in the Rock

## 12. Quiet

Put on your face  
Know your place  
Shut up and smile  
Don't spread your legs\*  
I could do that

But no one knows me no one ever will  
if I don't say something, if I just lie still  
Would I be that monster, scare them all away  
If I let the-em hear what I have to say

I can't keep quiet, no oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I can't keep quiet, no oh oh oh oh oh oh  
A one woman riot, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh

I can't keep quiet  
For anyone  
Anymore

Cuz no one knows me no one ever will  
if I don't say something, take that dry blue  
pill\*  
they may see that monster, they may run  
away

But I have to do this, do it anyway  
I can't keep quiet, no oh oh oh oh oh oh  
I can't keep quiet, no oh oh oh oh oh oh  
A one woman riot, oh oh oh oh oh oh oh  
Oh I can't keep quiet

Let it out Let it out  
Let it out now  
There'll be someone who understands  
Let it out Let it out  
Let it out now  
Must be someone who'll understand  
Let it out Let it out  
Let it out now  
There'll be someone who understands  
Let it out Let it out  
Let it out now

I can't keep quiet

MILCK Co. 2017

### 13. Where Have all the Flowers Gone

Where have all the flowers gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the flowers gone?  
Girls have picked them every one  
When will they ever learn?  
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young girls gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the young girls gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the young girls gone?  
Taken husbands every one  
When will they ever learn?  
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the young men gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the young men gone?  
Gone for soldiers every one  
When will they ever learn?  
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Long time ago  
Where...  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the soldiers gone?  
Gone to graveyards every one  
When will they ever learn?  
When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Long time passing  
Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Long time ago  
Where have all the graveyards gone?  
Covered with flowers every one  
When will we ever learn?  
When will we ever learn?

Pete Seeger Co. 1963

### 14. This Land is Your Land

This land is your land This land is my land  
From California to the New York island;  
From the red wood forest to the Gulf Stream waters  
This land was made for you and Me.

As I was walking that ribbon of highway,  
I saw above me that endless skyway:  
I saw below me that golden valley:  
This land was made for you and me.

I've roamed and rambled and I followed my footsteps  
To the sparkling sands of her diamond deserts;  
And all around me a voice was sounding:  
This land was made for you and me.

When the sun came shining, and I was strolling,  
And the wheat fields waving and the dust clouds rolling,  
As the fog was lifting a voice was chanting:  
This land was made for you and me.

As I went walking I saw a sign there  
And on the sign it said "No Trespassing."  
But on the other side it didn't say nothing,  
That side was made for you and me.

In the shadow of the steeple I saw my people,  
By the relief office I seen my people;  
As they stood there hungry, I stood there asking  
Is this land made for you and me?

Nobody living can ever stop me,  
As I go walking that freedom highway;  
Nobody living can ever make me turn back  
This land was made for you and me.

Woody Guthrie Co. 1956

Resources for Resistance Singing:  
[https://www.huffingtonpost.com/entry/your-soundtrack-for-the-resistance-movement\\_us\\_58b38c7de4b0e5fdf6197454](https://www.huffingtonpost.com/entry/your-soundtrack-for-the-resistance-movement_us_58b38c7de4b0e5fdf6197454)

<https://www.rollingstone.com/music/lists/13-great-antidonald-trump-protest-songs-w467532/billy-bragg-the-times-they-are-a-changing-back-w467697>

<https://www.pastemagazine.com/articles/2017/10/the-50-best-protest-songs-of-all-time.html>

## 15. Redemption Song

Old pirates, yes, they rob I  
Sold I to the merchant ships  
Minutes after they took I  
From the bottomless pit  
But my hand was made strong  
By the hand of the Almighty  
We forward in this generation  
Triumphantly  
Won't you help to sing  
These songs of freedom?  
'Cause all I ever have  
Redemption songs  
Redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our minds  
Have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them can stop the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look? Ooh  
Some say it's just a part of it  
We've got to fulfill the Book

Won't you help to sing  
These songs of freedom?  
'Cause all I ever have  
Redemption songs  
Redemption songs  
Redemption songs

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
None but ourselves can free our minds  
Wo! Have no fear for atomic energy  
'Cause none of them-a can-a stop-a the time  
How long shall they kill our prophets  
While we stand aside and look?  
Yes, some say it's just a part of it  
We've got to fulfill the book  
Won't you have to sing  
These songs of freedom?  
'Cause all I ever had  
Redemption songs  
All I ever had  
Redemption songs  
These songs of freedom  
Songs of freedom

Songwriters: Bob Marley, Co 1979

Redemption Song lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

## 16. Rivers of Babylon

By the rivers of Babylon  
Where he sat down  
And there he wept when he remembered Zion

Oh from wicked, carry us away from captivity  
Required from us a song  
How can we sing king Alpha's song in a strange  
land?

So let the words of our mouth  
And the meditations of our hearts  
Be acceptable in thy sight  
Override

By the rivers of Babylon  
Where he sat down  
And there he wept when he remembered Zion

Oh from wicked, carry us away from captivity  
Required from us a song  
How can we sing king Alpha's song in a strange  
land?  
How can we sing king Alpha's song in a strange  
land?

Songwriters: Brent Dowe / Frank Farian / George Reyam / Trevor  
McNaughton  
Co 1970, The Medallions

## 17 Border Song

Holy Moses I have been removed  
I have seen the spectre he has been here too  
Distant cousin from down the line  
Brand of people who ain't my kind  
Holy Moses I have been removed

Holy Moses I have been deceived  
Now the wind has changed direction and I'll have to leave  
Won't you please excuse my frankness but it's not my cup of  
tea  
Holy Moses I have been deceived

I'm going back to the border  
Where my affairs, my affairs ain't abused  
I can't take any more bad water  
Been poisoned from my head down to my shoes

Holy Moses I have been deceived  
Holy Moses let us live in peace  
Let us strive to find a way to make all hatred cease  
There's a man over there  
What's his colour I don't care  
He's my brother let us live in peace  
He's my brother let us live in peace  
He's my brother let us live in peace

Songwriters: Bernie Taupin / Elton John  
Co 1969



## 18. Big Yellow Tax

They paved paradise  
And put up a parking lot  
With a pink hotel, a boutique  
And a swinging hot spot  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got  
'Till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
And put up a parking lot

They took all the trees  
And put them in a tree museum  
And they charged all the people  
A dollar and a half to see 'em  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got  
'Till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
And they put up a parking lot

Hey farmer farmer  
Put away that D.D.T. now  
Give me spots on my apples  
But leave me the birds and the bees  
Please  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got  
'Till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
And put up a parking lot

Late last night  
I heard the screen door slam  
And a big yellow taxi  
Took away my old man  
Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got  
'Till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
And put up a parking lot

Don't it always seem to go  
That you don't know what you've got  
'Till it's gone  
They paved paradise  
Put up a parking lot

They paved paradise  
And put up a parking lot

They paved paradise  
Put up a parking lot

Songwriters: Joni Mitchell

<https://jonimitchell.com/music/song.cfm?id=13>

Co 1970

## 19. I Ain't Marching Anymore

Oh I marched to the battle of New Orleans  
At the end of the early British war  
The young land started growing  
The young blood started flowing

But I ain't marchin' anymore  
For I've killed my share of Indians  
In a thousand different fights  
I was there at the Little Big Horn  
I heard many men lying  
I saw many more dying  
But I ain't marchin' anymore

It's always the old to lead us to the war  
It's always the young to fall  
Now look at all we've won with the saber and the  
gun  
Tell me is it worth it all  
For I stole California from the Mexican land  
Fought in the bloody Civil War  
Yes I even killed my brother  
And so many others

And I ain't marchin' anymore  
For I marched to the battles of the German trench  
In a war that was bound to end all wars  
Oh I must have killed a million men  
And now they want me back again  
But I ain't marchin' anymore

For I flew the final mission in the Japanese sky  
Set off the mighty mushroom roar  
When I saw the cities burning  
I knew that I was learning  
That I ain't marchin' anymore

Now the labor leader's screamin' when they close  
the missile plants,  
United Fruit screams at the Cuban shore,  
Call it "Peace" or call it "Treason, "  
Call it "Love" or call it "Reason, "  
But I ain't marchin' any more.

Songwriters: Phil Ochs

Co 1964

## 20. Signs

And the sign says long hair freaky people need not apply  
So I put my hair under my hat and I went in to ask him why  
He said you look like a fine outstanding young man I think  
you'll do  
So I took off my hat I said imagine that huh me working for  
you

Signs signs  
Everywhere there's signs  
Fucking up the scenery  
Breaking my mind  
Do this, don't do that  
Can't you read the sign

And the sign says anybody caught trespassing will be shot on  
sight  
So I jumped the fence and I yelled at the house, hey! what  
gives you the right  
To put up a fence and keep me out or to keep mother nature  
in  
If god was here he'd tell it to your face man you're some kind  
of sinner

Signs signs  
Everywhere there's signs  
Fucking up the scenery  
Breaking my mind  
Do this, don't do that  
Can't you read the sign

Oh say now mister can't you read  
You got to have a shirt and tie to get a seat  
You can't watch no you can't eat you ain't supposed to be  
here

And the sign says you got to have a membership card to get  
inside, huh

And the sign says everybody welcome come in kneel down  
and pray  
But then they passed around a plate at the end of it all  
And I didn't have a penny to pay  
So I got me a pen and paper and I made up my own fucking  
sign  
I said thank you lord for thinking about me I'm alive and doing  
fine

Signs signs  
Everywhere there's signs  
Fucking up the scenery  
Breaking my mind  
Do this, don't do that  
Can't you read the sign

Signs signs  
Everywhere there's signs  
Fucking up the scenery  
Breaking my mind  
Do this, don't do that  
Can't you read the sign  
Songwriters: Les Emmerson  
Co 1970

## 21. Deportee

The crops are all in and the peaches are rotting  
The oranges are piled in their cresote dumps  
They're flying you back to the Mexico border  
To pay all your money to wade back again

My father's own father, he wanted that river  
They took all the money he made in his life  
My brothers and sisters come working the fruit  
trees  
And they rode the truck till they took down and died

Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita  
Adios mis amigos, Jesus why Maris  
You won't have a name when you ride the big air-  
plane  
And all they will call you will be deportees.

Some of us are illega, and others not wanted  
Our work contract's out and we have to move on  
But it's six hundred miles to that Mexican border  
They chase us like outlaws, like rustlers, like  
theives.

We died in your hills, we died in your deserts  
We died in your valleys and died on your plains  
We died 'neath your trees and we died in your  
bushes  
Both sides of the river, we died just the same.

Good-bye to my Juan, good-bye Rosalita  
Adios mis amigos, Jesus why Maris  
You won't have a name when you ride the big air-  
plane  
And all they will call you will be deportees.

A sky plane caught fire over Los Gatos canyon  
Like a fireball of lightning, it shook all our hills  
Who are all these friends, all scattered like dry  
leaves?  
The radio says they are just deportees.

Is this the best way we can grow our big orchards?  
Is this the best way we can grow our good fruit?  
To fall like dry leaves to rot on my topsoil  
And be called by no name except deportees?

Songwriters: Martin Hoffman / Woody Guthrie  
Co 1961

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songwriter.

## 22 Universal Soldier

He's five foot-two and he's six feet-four  
He fights with missiles and with spears  
He's all of 31 and he's only 17  
Been a soldier for a thousand year

He'a a Catholic, a Hindu, an Atheist, a Jain  
A Buddhist, and a Baptist, and a Jew  
And he knows he shouldn't kill  
And he knows he always will  
Kill you for me, my friend, and me for you

And he's fighting for Canada  
He's fighting for France  
He's fighting for the U.S.A  
And he's fighting for the Russians  
And he's fighting for Japan  
And he thinks we'll put an end to war this way

And he's fighting for Democracy  
He's fighting for the Reds  
He says it's for the peace of all  
He's the one who must decide  
Who's to live and who's to die  
And he never sees the writing on the wall

But without him  
How would Hitler have condemned them at Labau?  
Without him Caesar would have stood alone  
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war  
And without him all this killing can't go on

He's the Universal Soldier and he really is to blame  
His orders come from far away no more  
They come from here and there and you and me  
And brothers, can't you see?  
This is not the way we put the end to war

Lyrics: Buffy Sainte-Marie, co 1963

## 23 Chimes of Freedom

Far between sundown's finish  
An' midnights broken toll  
We ducked inside the doorway, thunder crashing  
As majestic bells of bolts  
Struck shadows in the sound  
Seeming to be the chimes of freedom flashing  
Flashing for the warriors whose strength is not to fight  
Flashing for the refugees on the unarmed road of flight  
An' for each an' every underdog soldier in the night  
An' we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

Even though a cloud's white curtain  
In a far-off corner flashed  
An' the hypnotic splattered mist Was slowly lifting  
Electric light still struck like arrows, fired but for the ones  
Condemned to drift or else be kept from drifting  
Tolling for the searching ones, on their speechless,  
seeking trail  
For the lonesome-hearted lovers with too personal a tale  
An' for each unharmed, gentle soul misplaced inside a jail  
An' we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

Starry-eyed an' laughing as I recall when we were caught  
Trapped by no track of hours for they hanged suspended  
As we listened one last time an' we watched with one last look  
Spellbound an' swallowed 'til the tolling ended  
Tolling for the aching ones whose wounds cannot be nursed  
For the countless confused, accused, misused, strung-out ones an' worse  
An' for every hung-up person in the whole wide universe  
An' we gazed upon the chimes of freedom flashing

Lyrics: The Byrds, co 1964

## 24 Singing for Our Lives

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

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

We are young and old together  
and we are singing, singing for our lives

We are a land of many colors  
and we are singing, singing for our lives

We are gay and straight together  
and we are singing, singing for our lives

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

Lyrics: Holly Near

## 25 Paradise

When I was a child my family would travel  
Down to Western Kentucky where my parents were born  
And there's a backwards old town that's often remembered  
So many times that my memories are worn.

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Well, sometimes we'd travel right down the Green River  
To the abandoned old prison down by Airdrie Hill  
Where the air smelled like snakes and we'd shoot with our  
pistols  
But empty pop bottles was all we would kill.

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Then the coal company came with the world's largest  
shovel  
And they tortured the timber and stripped all the land  
Well, they dug for their coal till the land was forsaken  
Then they wrote it all down as the progress of man.

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

When I die let my ashes float down the Green River  
Let my soul roll on up to the Rochester dam  
I'll be halfway to Heaven with Paradise waitin'  
Just five miles away from wherever I am.

And daddy won't you take me back to Muhlenberg County  
Down by the Green River where Paradise lay  
Well, I'm sorry my son, but you're too late in asking  
Mister Peabody's coal train has hauled it away

Lyrics: John Prine, co 1971

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songwriter.

## 26 Light of Mine Van Morrison

This loving light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This loving light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This loving light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Everyday, everyday, everyday

When I'm on my job  
I'm gonna let it shine  
When I'm walking along  
I'm gonna let it shine  
When I'm singing my song  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Everyday (everyday), everyday (everyday)  
Everyday (ooh-ooh)

This loving light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This loving light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This loving light of mine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Everyday (everyday), everyday (everyday)  
Everyday (ooh-ooh)

When I'm walking along  
I'm gonna let it shine  
When I'm singing my song  
I'm gonna let it shine  
When I'm on my job  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Everyday (everyday), everyday (everyday)  
Everyday (ooh-ooh)

This loving light of mine (light of mine)  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This loving light of mine (light of mine)  
I'm gonna let it shine  
This loving light of mine (light of mine)  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Everyday (everyday), everyday (everyday)  
Is all my love (ooh-ooh)

Amen, amen  
Amen, amen  
Amen, amen  
Gonna love (gonna love)  
Loving light shine

When I'm singing my song  
I'm gonna let it shine  
When I'm rocking and rolling, baby  
I'm gonna let it shine  
When I'm drinking my wine  
I'm gonna let it shine  
Everyday (everyday), everyday (everyday)  
Everyday (ooh-ooh)

This loving light of mine (light of mine)