

SING-ALONG FOR DEMOCRACY! LYRICS

FIND THE COST OF FREEDOM (CSNY)

Find the cost of freedom, buried in the ground

Mother Earth will swallow you, lay your body down.

Repeat in harmony.

I HEAR THEM ALL (Old Crow Medicine Show)

YOU WILL SING: I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all! (at the end of each verse).

I hear the crying of the hungry in the deserts where they're wandering
I hear them crying out for heavens' own benevolence upon them
I hear destructive power prevailing; I hear fools falsely hailing
To the crooked words of tyrants when they call
I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all

I hear the sounds of tearing pages and the roar of burning paper
All the crimes and acquisitions turn to air and ashen vapor
And the rattle of the shackle far beyond emancipator
And lowliest who gather in their stalls
I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all

So, while you sit and whistle Dixie with your money and your power
I can hear the flowers growing in the rubble of the towers
I hear leaders quit their lying, I hear babies quit their crying
I hear soldiers quit their dying one and all
I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all

I hear the tender words from Zion
I hear Noah's waterfall
hear the gentle lamb of Judah sleeping at the feet of Buddha
And the prophets from Elijah to the old Paiute Wovoka
Take their places at the table when they're called
I hear them all, I hear them all, I hear them all (repeat 2 more times)

SING-ALONG FOR DEMOCRACY! LYRICS

THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGIN' (Bob Dylan)

[V1] 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'
And you better start swimmin' Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'

[V2] 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'

[V3] Come senators, congressmen Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway Don't block up the hall
For he that gets hurt Will be he who has stalled
The battle outside ragin' Will soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'

[V4 Charise – solo] 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'

[V5] 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 fothe first one now Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'

AMERICA (Simon & Garfunkle)

Let us be lovers, we'll marry our fortunes together
I've got some real estate here in my bag
So we bought a pack of cigarettes and Mrs. Wagner pies
And walked off to look for America

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"Kathy", I said as we boarded a Greyhound in Pittsburgh
"Michigan seems like a dream to me now"
It took me four days to hitchhike from Saginaw
I've gone to look for America

Laughing on the bus
Playing games with the faces
She said the man in the gabardine suit was a spy
I said "Be careful, his bowtie is really a camera"

"Toss me a cigarette, I think there's one in my raincoat"
"We smoked the last one an hour ago"
So I looked at the scenery, she read her magazine
And the moon rose over an open field

"Kathy, I'm lost", I said, though I knew she was sleeping
I'm empty and aching and I don't know why
Counting the cars on the New Jersey Turnpike
They've all come to look for America
All gone to look for America
All gone to look for America

CITY OF IMMIGRANTS (Steve Earle)

You will sing: ALL OF US ARE IMMIGRANTS

If you know the song, please sing along – many of you will not, but it's a good song to learn. Here are the words.

Livin' in a city of immigrants I don't need to go travelin
Open my door and the world walks in, Living in a city of immigrants.
Livin' in a city that never sleeps my heart keeps time to a 1000 beats
Singin' in languages I don't speak, livin' in a city of immigrants

City of black, city of white, city of light, city of innocents
City of sweat, city of tears, city of prayers, city of immigrants.

Livin' in a city where the dreams of men reach up to touch the sky and then
Tumble back down to earth again, livin' in a city that never quits.
Livin' in a city where the streets are paved with good intentions and a people's faith
In the sacred promise a statue made, livin' in a city of immigrants

City of stone, city of steel, city of wheels constantly spinning
City of bone, city of skin, city of pain, city of immigrants

SING-ALONG FOR DEMOCRACY! LYRICS

Instrumental – then slowing

All of us are immigrants, every daughter every son.

Everyone is everyone, all of us are immigrants. Everyone ...

V3- Livin' in a city of immigrants the river flows out and the sea rolls in
Washin' away nearly all my sins, livin' in a city of immigrants (pause)

City of black, city of white, city of light,

(All of us are immigrants. Every daughter, every son)

I'm livin' in a city of immigrants

City of sweat, city of tears, city of prayers,

(Everyone is everyone. All of us are immigrants)

livin' in a city of immigrants...City of stone, city of steel

(All of us are immigrants.)

City of wheels,

(Every Daughter, every son)

Livin in a city of immigrants ...City of bone, city of skin, city of pain

(Everyone is everyone All of us are Immigrants)

City of Immigrants

All of us are immigrants.

All of us are immigrants.

BIG YELLOW TAXI (Joni Mitchell)

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, Put 'em in a tree museum
And they charged the people, A dollar and a half just 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 put up a parking lot

Hey farmer farmer, Put away that DDT 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

SING-ALONG FOR DEMOCRACY! LYRICS

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
They paved paradise, And put up a parking lot

NO KINGS (Jesse Wells)

[V1] No hatred, no violence; No starvation and no greed
And no kings, no kings, No kings
No lies, no bullets; No bombs and no need
But no kings, no kings, No kings

[Bridge] No walls, no judgments, No oppression, cowerin'
To kings, no kings, No kings
Every color, every culture, Every language, every creed
And no kings, no kings, No kings

[Melodica]

[V2] No more dyin' in the clutches, No more dyin' underneath
No kings, no kings, No kings
No more dyin' for the causes, No one asked for, no one needs
And no kings, no kings, No kings

[Bridge] To all the dignity, The love that they deserve and need
No kings, no kings, No kings
The pursuit of happiness, The right to life and liberty
And no kings, no kings, No kings

[Melodica]

[V3] No child going hungry, For there's plenty 'nough to eat
With no kings, no kings, No kings
May I recognize your soul, That you may see the soul in me
No kings, no kings, No kings
Close your eyes and listen, So that you may truly see
No kings, no kings, No kings
That the killing of my foe, Indeed, destroys a part of me
No kings, no kings, No kings

[Outro – Acapella]

No hatred, no violence, No starvation and no greed
And no kings, no kings, No king

SING-ALONG FOR DEMOCRACY! LYRICS

BLOWIN IN THE WIND (Bob Dylan)

How many roads must a man walk down
Before you call him a man?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand?
Yes, and how many times must the cannonballs fly
Before they're forever banned?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Harmonica

Yes, and how many years must a mountain exist
Before it is washed to the sea?
Yes, and how many years can some people exist
Before they're allowed to be free?
Yes, and how many times can a man turn his head
And pretend that he just doesn't see?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Harmonica

Yes, and how many times must a man look up
Before he can see the sky?
Yes, and how many ears must one man have
Before he can hear people cry?
Yes, and how many deaths will it take 'til he knows
That too many people have died?
The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

DOWN BY THE RIVERSIDE (Traditional)

This is a call and response song.

YOU WILL SING: Down by the Riverside, down by the Riverside, down by the riverside... (and)

(I aint gonna) Study war no more, study war no more, study war no more...

RIPPLE (Grateful Dead)

If my words did glow with the gold of sunshine
And my tunes were played on the harp unstrung,
Would you hear my voice come thru the music,
Would you hold it near as it were your own?

SING-ALONG FOR DEMOCRACY! LYRICS

It's a hand-me-down, the thoughts are broken,
Perhaps they're better left unsung.
I don't know, don't really care
Let there be songs to fill the air.

Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed,
Nor wind to blow.

Reach out your hand if your cup be empty,
If your cup is full may it be again,
Let it be known there is a fountain,
That was not made by the hands of men.

There is a road, no simple highway,
Between the dawn and the dark of night,
And if you go no one may follow,
That path is for your steps alone.

Ripple in still water,
When there is no pebble tossed,
Nor wind to blow.

You who choose to lead must follow
But if you fall you fall alone,
If you should stand then who's to guide you?
If I knew the way I would take you home.

La dee da da da, la da da da da, da da da, da da, da da da da da
La da da da, la da da, da da, la da da da, la da, da da.

FOR WHAT IT'S WORTH (Buffalo Springfield)

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.

SING-ALONG FOR DEMOCRACY! LYRICS

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

[I think it's time we] Stop children 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 a-carrying signs. Mostly say hooray for our side

It'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. Step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop! Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down
We better stop! Hey, what's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down
We better stop! Hey! What's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down
We better stop! Hey! What's that sound?
Everybody look what's going down.

IMAGINE (John Lennon)

Imagine there's no heaven. It's easy if you try
No hell below us. Above us, only sky
Imagine all the people. Livin' for today. Ah

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. Livin' life in peace. You...

You may say I'm a dreamer. But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us. And the world will be as one
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 someday you'll join us. And the world will live as one.

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ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE (The Beatles)

Love, love, love... Love, love, love... Love, love, love

There's nothin' you can do that can't be done
Nothin' you can sing that can't be sung
Nothin' you can say, but you can learn how to play the game
It's easy

Nothin' you can make that can't be made
No one you can save that can't be saved
Nothin' you can do, but you can learn how to be you in time
It's easy

[Chorus] All you need is love... All you need is love... All you need is love, love
Love is all you need
All you need is love... All you need is love... All you need is love, love
Love is all you need

There's nothin' you can know that isn't known
Nothin' you can see that isn't shown
There's nowhere you can be that isn't where you're meant to be
It's easy

Chorus
Then Repeat Love is all you need....

GET TOGETHER (The Youngbloods)

Love is but a song we sing. Fear's the way we die
You can make the mountains ring. Or make the angels cry
Though the bird is on the wing. And you may not know why

[Chorus] Come on, people now, Smile on your brother
Everybody get together, Try to love one another right now.

Some may come and some may go. We will surely pass
When the one that left us here. Returns for us at last.
We are but a moment's sunlight. Fading in the grass.

Chorus – twice.
Instrumental

SING-ALONG FOR DEMOCRACY! LYRICS

If you hear the song I sing. You will understand.
You hold the key to love and fear. All in your trembling hand
Just one key unlocks them both. It's there at your command.

Chorus – three times.

Right now

Right now