



**DO YOU  
HEAR THE  
PEOPLE  
SING?**



La Kabane - Garde la Paix (ZAD Hymne)

[Refrain]

Am C  
Gardien de la paix  
Dm Am  
Es-tu sûr qu'c'est bien elle que tu gardes ?  
G C E7 Am  
Derrière ton bouclier, ouvre grands les yeux et regarde  
Am C G Am  
Ce sont tes enfants et tes sœurs sur les barricades  
Dm C E7 Am  
C'est ton sang qui coule à chaque fois qu'on abat un arbre

Am C E Am  
Es-tu sûr d'avoir choisi le bon camp?  
G C E7 Am  
Rêvais tu vraiment à ça quand t'étais enfant?  
Am C E Am  
Si t'avais choisi ce métier pour protéger les gens  
G C E7 Am  
Pourquoi es-tu ici en train (de) protéger leur argent?

[Refrain]

S'ils continuent comme ça à réduire la forêt à néant  
Que restera-t-il de la terre pour nos enfants ?  
Si tu restes là, oui si tu les défends  
Tu cautionnes la folie de tous ces truands!

[Refrain]

Regarde comme on vit, regarde comme on y croit  
En construisant l'avenir, dans des cabanes en bois  
Crois-tu vraiment qu'c'est nous qu'il faut combattre  
En faisant ça, c'est l'utopie que tu matraques!

Regarde comme t'es bien plus armé que nous  
Avec tes grenades contre nos cailloux  
Si tu nous tabasses, si tu t'en balances  
Ce sera l'escalade de la violence

[Refrain]

Pose ton bouclier, prouve leur que tu existes !  
Viens boire un café avec les ZADistes  
Quitte donc tes œillères, ton poste et puis tes chaînes  
Cette Terre qu'on défend est aussi la tienne !  
(x2)

[Refrain]

## Diggers' Song

Am G  
You noble Diggers all, stand up now, stand up now,  
Am Em Am  
You noble Diggers all, stand up now,  
C G  
The waste land to maintain, seeing Cavaliers by name  
C Em  
Your digging do disdain and your persons all defame  
Am Em Am  
Stand up now, Diggers all.

Your houses they pull down, stand up now, stand up now, (x2)  
Your houses they pull down to fright poor men in town,  
But the gentry must come down and the poor shall wear the crown.  
Stand up now, Diggers all.

With spades and hoes and ploughs, stand up now, stand up now, (x2)  
Your freedom to uphold, seeing Cavaliers are bold  
To kill you if they could and rights from you withhold.  
Stand up now, Diggers all.

Their self-will is their law, stand up now, stand up now, (x2)  
Since tyranny came in they count it now no sin  
To make a gaol a gin and to serve poor men therein.  
Stand up now, Diggers all.

The gentry are all round, stand up now, stand up now, (x2)  
The gentry are all round, on each side they are found,  
Their wisdom's so profound to cheat us of the ground.  
Stand up now, Diggers all.

The lawyers they conjoin, stand up now, stand up now, (x2)  
To arrest you they advise, such fury they devise,  
But the devil in them lies, and hath blinded both their eyes.  
Stand up now, Diggers all.

The clergy they come in, stand up now, stand up now, (x2)  
The clergy they come in and say it is a sin  
That we should now begin our freedom for to win.  
Stand up now, Diggers all.

'Gainst lawyers and 'gainst priests, stand up now, stand up now,  
(x2)  
For tyrants are they both even flat against their oath,  
To grant us they are loath free meat and drink and cloth.  
Stand up now, Diggers all.

The club is all their law, stand up now, stand up now, (x2)  
The club is all their law to keep poor folk in awe,  
That they no vision saw to maintain such a law.  
Glory now, Diggers all.

Intro : Em

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E | | -7--7-----|
B | | -----8--10--8-----|
G | | -----9--7--9-| x 4
D | | -----|
A | | -----|
E | | -----|
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1.Verse :

Ain't got no h[Em]ome, Ain't got no s[G]hoes,  
Ain't got no m[Em]oney, Ain't got no [G]class,  
Ain't got no p[D]ants, Ain't got no [Bm]swetter,  
Ain't got no p[Em]erfume, Ain't got n[C]o bed,[D]  
I ain't got no [G]mind[C][G]

Ain't got no f[Em]ather, Ain't got no[G] culture,  
Ain't got no f[Em]riends, Ain't got n[G]o schoolin  
Ain't got no l[D]ove, Ain't got no n[Bm]ame,  
Ain't got no t[Em]icket, Ain't got no[C] token,[D]  
Ain't got no lo[G]ve[C][G]

Chorus:

Got my Ha[G]jir, got my h[C]ead  
Got my Br[G]ains, got my[C] ears  
Got my ey[G]es, got my n[C]ose got my m[Bm]outh  
I g[D]ot my smile

I got my[Em] arms, got my [Bm]hands,  
Got my f[Em]ingers, got my [Bm]legs,  
Got my f[Em]eet, got my to[Bm]es, got my l[C]iver[D]  
Got my [G]blood

## Ain't got no - Nina Simon

2.Verse

Ain't got no h[Em]ome, ain't got no [G]car  
Ain't got no m[Em]oney, ain't got n[G]o class  
Ain't got no f[D]riends, ain't got [Bm]no schoolin  
Ain't got no w[Em]ork, ain't got no [C]jobs,[D]  
Ain't got no mi[G]nd[C][G]

Ain't got no b[Em]rother, ain't got [G]no color,  
Ain't got no f[Em]ather, ain't got n[G]o faith,  
Ain't got no e[D]arth, ain't got no[Bm] water  
Ain't got no t[Em]icket, ain't got n[C]o token,[D]  
I ain't got no [G]love[C][G]

Chorus:

Got my Ha[G]jir, got my h[C]ead  
Got my Br[G]ains, got my[C] ears  
Got my ey[G]es, got my n[C]ose got my m[Bm]outh  
I g[D]ot my smile

I got my[Em] arms, got my [Bm]hands,  
Got my f[Em]ingers, got my [Bm]legs,  
Got my f[Em]eet, got my to[Bm]es, got my l[C]iver[D]  
Got my [G]blood

Break:

And [C]what about God?, Why am I a[Am]live anyway?  
And [C]what about God?, Nobody can[D] take away



Talkin' About A Revolution-Tracy Chapman

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

[basic riff for song: G C(add9) D Dsus4]

CHORUS:

G C(add9) D Dsus4 G
Don't you know they're talkin' about a revolution?
G C(add9) D Dsus4 G [etc.]
It sounds like a whisper.
Don't you know they're talkin' about a revolution?
It sounds like a whisper.

While they're standing in the welfare lines.
Crying at the doorsteps of those armies of salvation.
Wasting time in the unemployment lines.
Sitting around waiting for a promotion.

CHORUS:

Poor people gonna rise up and get their share.
Poor people gonna rise up and take what's theirs.

Don't you know you better run, run, run...
Oh, I said, you better run, run, run...
'Cause, finally the tables are starting to turn.
Talkin' bout a revolution going on.
Talkin' bout a revolution going on.
Talkin' bout a revolution going on.

C(add9) = 0 3 2 0 3 0

Lluís Llach - L'Estaca / Hein & Oss - Der Pfahl

Am E Am E
Sonntag begann es zu tagen. Ich stand ganz früh vor der Tür,
Am E Am E
sah nach den fahrenden Wagen, da sprach Alt-Siset zu mir:
Am E Am E
"Siehst du den brüchigen Pfahl dort, mit unsern Fesseln umschnürt
Am E Am E
Schaffen wir doch diese Qual fort, ran an ihn, dass er sich rührt

Am E Am E
Ich drücke hier und du ziehst weg, so kriegen wir den Pfahl vom Fleck
Dm Am Am Am
Werden ihn fällen, fällen fällen, werfen ihn morsch und faul zum Dreck.
E Am E Am
Erst wenn die Eintracht uns bewegt haben wir ihn bald umgelegt
Dm Am E Am
und er wird fallen, fallen, fallen, wenn sich ein jeder von uns regt

"Ach, Siset, noch ist es nicht geschafft, an meiner Hand platzt die Haut.
Langsam auch schwindet schon meine Kraft, er ist zu mächtig gebaut.
Wird es uns jemals gelingen? Ach, Siset es fällt mir so schwer!"
"Wenn wir das Lied nochmal singen, geht es viel besser. Komm her!"

Ich drücke hier und du ziehst weg...

Der alte Siset sagt nichts mehr, böser Wind hat ihn verweht.
Keiner weiß von seiner Heimkehr, keiner weiß, wie es ihm geht.
Alt-Siset sagte uns allen, hör es auch du, krieg es mit:
Der morsche Pfahl wird schon fallen, wie es geschieht in dem Lied.

Ich drücke hier und du ziehst weg...



Solidarity Forever  
(KEY=G)

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!

They have taken untold billions  
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

They say our day is over;  
And they say our time is through,  
They say you need no union  
if your collar isn't blue,  
Well that is just another lie the boss is  
telling you,  
For the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS

They divide us by our color;  
they divide us by our tongue,  
They divide us men and women;  
they divide us old and young,  
But they'll tremble at our voices,  
when they hear these verses sung,  
For the Union makes us strong!

CHORUS

Lluís Llach - L'Estaca / Hein & Oss - Der Pfahl

L'avi Siset em parlava de bon matí al portal  
mentre el sol esperàvem i els carros veïem passar.  
Siset, que no veus l'estaca on estem tots lligats?  
Si no podem desfer-nos-en mai no podrem caminar!

Si estirem tots, ella caurà i molt de temps no pot durar.  
Segur que tomba, tomba, tomba, ben corcada deu ser ja.  
Si jo l'estiro fort per aquí i tu l'estires fort per allà,  
segur que tomba, tomba, tomba, i ens podrem alliberar.

Però, Siset, fa molt temps ja, les mans se'm van escorxant,  
i quan la força se me'n va ella és més ampla i més gran. Ben cert sé que està podrida però es  
que, Siset, pesa tant,  
que a cops la força m'oblida. Torna'm a dir el teu cant:

Si estirem tots, ella caurà...

L'avi Siset ja nos diu res, mal vent que se l'emportà,  
ell qui sap cap a quin indret i jo a sota el portal. I mentre passen els nous vallets estiro  
el coll per cantar  
el darrer cant d'en Siset, el darrer que em va ensenyar.

Si estirem tots, ella caurà...



Whats Going On-Marvin Gaye

E C#m from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk  
 Mother, mother, there's too many of you crying  
 E C#m  
 Brother, brother, brother, there's far too many of you dying  
 A  
 You know we've got to find a way  
 B7  
 To bring some lovin' here today, hey

Father, father, we don't need to escalate  
 War is not the answer, for only love can conquer hate  
 You know we've got to find a way  
 To bring some lovin' here today

CHORUS #1:

A  
 Picket lines and picket signs  
 Don't punish me with brutality

E C#m  
 Talk to me, so you can see  
 Oh what's going on, what's going on  
 E C#m  
 Yeah, what's going on, ah, what's going on  
 A B7  
 Ahhh....

Mother, mother, everybody thinks we're wrong  
 Ah but who are they to judge us  
 Simply 'cos our hair is long  
 Ah you know we've got to find a way  
 To bring some understanding here today

CHORUS #2:

Picket lines and picket signs  
 Don't punish me with brutality  
 Talk to me, so you can see  
 What's going on, yeah what's going on  
 Tell me what's going on, I'll tell you what's going on

Am E7  
 Dieses Lied ist für Anne-Marie  
 E7 Am  
 Wir haben zusamm' demonstriert, als die  
 Am E7  
 Polizei mit Gasgranaten schoss  
 F G7 C E7  
 Und wir waren doch waffenlos!

Am E7  
 Im Knastwagen saß ich ziemlich allein  
 E7 Am  
 Aber sie schlich sich zu mir rein  
 Am E7  
 Dann kamen Andere Arm in Arm -  
 F G7 C C7  
 Mensch, wurde mir da plötzlich warm!

F G7 C C7  
 Zuviel' Gefangene waren zuviel  
 Am Dm E7 Am  
 Für's Räuber-und-Gendarmen-Spiel  
 F Am  
 Ein' Rädelsführer hau'n sie zu Brei -  
 F F7 E7  
 Für hundert war kein Kittchen frei!

Am E7  
 Dir, Anne-Marie, dank' ich den ersten Schritt  
 E7 Am  
 Nur wegen dir kamen andere mit  
 Am Dm F  
 Was du getan hast, ist radikal -  
 E7 Am  
 Ach, wärs doch normal!

Dieses Lied ist für Gustav auch  
 Der hat ein Holzbein und ein' dicken Bauch  
 Liebt Kaiserstuhlwein noch mehr als ich  
 Drum geht er nicht korrekt auf'n Strich!

Der ist ein Rundfunk-Redakteur -  
 Ich sage euch, der Job ist schwer -  
 Jedenfalls, wenns um die Wahrheit geht  
 Weil die dort im Giftschrank steht!

Gustav ließ uns ans Mikrofon  
 Wir war'n zu deutlich, das reichte schon  
 Also war seine Karriere kaputt -  
 Was kriegte der Mann auf'n Hut!

Du, Gustav, hast mal was riskiert  
 Bloß dass der Rundfunk informiert  
 Was du getan hast, ist radikal -  
 Ach wärs doch normal!

Dieses Lied ist für die Miriam  
 Die sah damals Fotos aus Vietnam  
 Und wusste in Hamburg, fern vom Schuss  
 Was man gegen Krieg machen muss!

Wir brachten ihr nachts einen Deserteur  
 Hinter dem war die NATO her -  
 Sie fragte ihn nicht mal, wie er heißt  
 Hat ihn nach Schweden geschleust!

Ich hoff', sie wurde niemals gefasst -  
 Für solche Taten gab's nämlich Knast -  
 Die Kriegsverbrecher aus Washington  
 War'n auch am Ruder in Bonn!

Dir Miriam blüht kein Friedenspreis  
 Den pflückt ein Gangster, der Bomben schmeißt  
 Was du getan hast, ist radikal -  
 Ach, wärs doch normal!

# A Change Is Gonna Come

By: Sam Cooke

Capo 1st fret

G7 C  
I was born by the river, in a little tent,  
Dm Am  
just like the river I've been running ever since  
(G/b) C Dm F E7  
It's been a long, a long time coming, but I know  
Am C Csus4 C  
A change is gonna come, oh yes it will

It's been too hard living, but I'm afraid to die  
I don't know what's up there beyond the sky,  
It's been a long time coming, but I know  
A change is gonna come, oh yes it will

I go to the movie and I go downtown  
Somebody always tellin' me: don't hang around  
It's been a long, a long time coming, but I know  
A change is gonna come, oh yes it will

Bridge:Dm  
Now I go Am  
to see my brother Dm  
I say brother, Am  
help me please Dm  
But he wind up Am  
a-knocking me D7 G11 G7  
back down on my knees

There been times that I thought I couldn't last for long  
Now I think I'm able to carry on  
It's been a long, a long time coming, but I know  
A change is gonna come, oh yes it will  
Version with capo on the 6th fret:

G  
I was born by the river, in a little tent,  
Am Em  
just like the river I've been running ever since  
G Am C B7  
It's been a long, a long time coming, but I know  
Em G  
A change is gonna come, oh yes it will

Bridge:  
Am  
Now I go Em  
to see my brother Am  
I say brother, Em  
help me please Am  
But he wind up

# Bread and Roses

[Verse 1]  
G C G C D  
As we go marching marching in the beauty of the day,  
G C G A7 D  
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts gray,  
G Em C D7  
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses,  
G Em C D G  
For the people hear us singing: "Bread and roses! Bread and roses!"

[Verse 2]  
G C D  
As we go marching, marching, we battle too for men,  
G A7 D7  
For they are womens brothers and together we shall win  
G C D7  
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes;  
G Em C D G  
Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread but give us roses!

[Verse 3]  
G C D  
As we go marching, marching, unnumbered women dead  
G A7 D7  
Go crying through our singing their ancient cry for bread.  
G C D7  
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew.  
G Em C D G  
Yes, it is bread we fight for - but we fight for roses, too!

[Verse 4]  
G C D  
As we go marching, marching, we bring the greater days.  
G A7 D7  
The rising of the women means the rising of the race.  
G C D7  
No more the drudge and idler - ten that toil where one reposes,  
G Em C D G  
But a sharing of life's glories - Bread and roses! Bread and roses!

[Verse 5]  
As we go marching, marching, we carry on the lights.  
Inspired by the women, lesbian, trans and queer fights.  
We learned so many lessons and through struggles we learn more,  
we strive to fight together - beer and cloves, bread and roses

# People have the power - Patty Smith

I was dreaming in my dr[D]eaming[G]  
Of an a[D]spect bright and f[G]air  
And my sl[D]eeping, it was br[G]oken  
But my dr[D]eam it lingered n[G]ear  
In the f[D]orm of shining v[G]alleys  
Where the p[D]ure air recogn[G]ised  
And my s[D]enses newly [G]opened  
I awa[D]kened to the c[G]ry

That the p[A]eople have the [Bm]power  
To rede[D]em the work of fo[E]ols  
Upon the m[A]eek the graces sh[Bm]ower  
It's decr[D]eed, the people r[A]ule

People have the [D]power[G]  
People have the [E]power[A]  
People have the [D]power [G]  
People have the [E]power[A]

/ D / G / x2

Vengeful [D]aspects became s[G]uspect  
And bending l[D]ow as if to h[G]ear  
And the [D]armies ceased adv[G]ancing  
Because the p[D]eople had their e[G]ar  
And the sh[D]epherds and the s[G]oldiers  
Lay ben[D]eath among the st[G]ars  
Exchanging v[D]isions and laying [G]arms  
To w[D]aste in the d[G]ust

In the f[A]orm of shining v[Bm]alleys  
Where the p[D]ure air recogn[E]ised  
And my s[A]enses newly [Bm]opened  
I aw[D]akened to the c[A]ry

People have the [D]power[G]  
People have the [E]power[A]  
People have the [D]power [G]  
People have the [E]power[A]

/ D / G / x4

Where there were [D]eserts I saw f[G]ountains  
Like cre[D]am the waters r[G]ise  
And we str[D]olled there tog[G]ether  
With none to l[D]augh or critic[G]ise  
And the l[D]eopard and the l[G]amb  
Lay tog[D]ether truly b[G]ound  
I was h[D]oping in my h[G]oping  
To re[D]call what I had f[G]ound

I was dr[A]eaming in my dr[Bm]eaming  
God kn[D]ows a purer v[E]iew  
As I l[A]y down to my sl[Bm]eeping  
I comm[D]it my dream to y[A]ou

People have the [D]power[G]  
People have the [E]power[A]  
People have the [D]power [G]  
People have the [E]power[A]

The power to dr[D]eam, to r[G]ule  
To wr[E]estle the world from f[A]ools  
It's decr[D]eed, the people r[G]ule  
It's decr[E]eed, the people r[A]ule

Listen, [D]I believe everyth[G]ing we dream

## Inti Illimani - El Pueblo Unido Jamas Sera Vencido

Am C Dm E7  
De pie cantar que vamos a triunfar  
avanzan ya banderas de unidad  
Dm G7 C Am Dm E7  
y tu vendras marchando junto a mi y asi veras  
Am A7 Dm  
tu canto y tu bandera florecer  
G7 C Am Dm E7 Am E7  
la luz de un rojo amanecer, anuncia ya la vida que vendra

Am C Dm E7  
De pie marciar que el pueblo va a triunfar  
sera mejor la vida que vendra,  
Dm G7 C Am  
a conquistar nuestra felicidad  
Dm E7 Am A7 Dm  
y en un clamor mil voces de combate se alzarán  
G7 C Am Dm E7 Am E7 Am  
diran cancion de libertad, con decision la Patria vencera

Dm B7  
Y ahora el pueblo que se alza en la lucha  
Am E7  
con voz de gigante gritando: adelante!

Am C Dm E7  
El pueblo unido jamas sera vencido!  
El pueblo unido jamas sera vencido!  
La Patria sta forjandola unidad,  
de norte a sur se movilizarà  
Dm G7 C Am  
desde el salar ardiente y mineral  
Dm E7 Am A7 Dm G7  
al bosque austral, unidos en la luche y el trabajo iran  
C Am Dm E7 Am E7 Am  
la Patria cubriran, su paso ya anuncia el porvenir

Am C Dm E7  
De pie cantar que el pueblo va a triunfar  
millones ya imponen la verdad,  
Dm G7 C Am  
de acero son, ardiente batallon  
Dm E7 Am A7 Dm G7  
sus manos van llevando la justicia y la razon mujer  
C Am Dm E7 Am E7 Am  
con fuego y con valor ya estas aqui junto al trabajador



# 5 Years - David Bowie

**G** Pushing through the market square, **Em** so many mothers sighing  
**A** News had just come over, we had five years left to cry in **C**  
**G** News guy wept and told us, earth was really dying **Em**  
**A** Cried so much his face was wet, then I knew he was not lying **C**  
**G**  
I heard telephones, opera house, favorite melodies  
**Em**  
I saw boys, toys, electric irons and TV's  
**A**  
My brain hurt like a warehouse, it had no room to spare  
**C**  
I had to cram so many things to store everything in there  
**Am** And all the fat-skinny people, **C** and all the tall-short people **Am**  
**C** And all the nobody people, **G** and all the somebody people **D**  
**C**  
I never thought I'd need so many people  
**G**  
A girl my age went off her head, hit some tiny children **Em**  
**A** If the black hadn't pulled her off, I think she would have killed them **C**  
**G** A soldier with a broken arm, fixed his stare to the wheels of a Cadillac **Em**  
**A** A cop knelt and kissed the feet of a priest, and a queer threw up at the sight **C**  
of that  
**G** I think I saw you in an ice cream parlor, drinking milk shakes cold and long **Em**  
**A** Smiling and waving and looking so fine, don't think you knew you were in **C**  
this song  
**G** And it was cold, and it rained, so I felt like an actor  
**Em**  
And I thought of Ma and I wanted to get back there  
**A**  
Your face, your race, the way that you talk  
**C**  
I kiss you, you're beautiful, I want you to walk  
**G**  
We got five years, stuck on my eyes - Five years, what a suprise **Em**  
**A** We got five years, my brain hurts alot - Five years, that's all we got **C**  
**G**  
We got five years...

# Anti-Flag - Baby, I'm an Anarchist

**C, Am, F G**  
Through the best of times, through the worst of times  
through Nixon and through Bush  
Do you remember '36? we went our separate ways,  
you fought for Stalin I fought for freedom  
you believe in authority, i believe in myself  
i'm a moltov coctail, you're the dom perignon.  
baby whats that confused look in your eyes  
what i'm trying to say is that  
**F G C G Am**  
I burn down buildings while you sit on a shelf inside of them  
**G F G**  
you call the cops on the looters and pie throwers  
**C G Am G**  
you call it class war i call you co-conspirators  
**Em F C G**  
'cause baby i'm an anarchist you're a spineless liberal  
**Em F**  
we marched together for the eight hour day  
**C G**  
and held hands in the streets of Seattle  
**Em F**  
but when it got time to throw bricks through that Starbucks window  
**G G G C**  
you left me all alone, all alone  
**C, Am, F G**  
you watched in awe at the red white and blue on the 4th of July.  
while those fireworks were exploding  
I was burning that fucker and waving my black flag high  
eating the peanuts that the parties have tossed you  
in the backseat of your fathers new ford  
you believe in the ballot, you believe in reform  
you have faith in the elephant and that jackass  
and to you solidarity's a four letter word  
**F G**  
we're all hypocrites but you're a patriot  
**C G Am G**  
you thought i was only joking  
**F G**  
when i was screaming "kill whitey" at the top of my lungs  
**C G Am G**  
at the cops in their cars and the men in their suits  
**F G C**  
no i won't take your hand and marry the state

# Mother's daughter - Miley Cyrus

[Verse 1]

Em

Hallelujah, I'm a freak, I'm a freak, hallelujah

C

Every day of the week, I'ma do ya like I want to

G

I'm a Nile crocodile, a piranha

[Pre-Chorus]

Em

Oh my God, she got the power

C

N.C.

Oh, look at her, she got the power

So, so, so

[Chorus]

Em

Don't fuck with my freedom

Em

I came back to get me some

C

I'm nasty, I'm evil

G

Must be something in the water or that I'm my mother's daughter

Em

Don't fuck with my freedom

Em

I came back to get me some

C

I'm nasty, I'm evil

G

Must be something in the water or that I'm my mother's daughter

[Post-Chorus]

Em

So, back up, back up, back up, back up, boy, ooh

C

G

Gack up, back up, back up, back up, boy, ooh

[Verse 2]

Em

Hallelujah, I'm a witch, I'm a witch, hallelujah

C

Swish swish, I'm a three-point shooter, I blow through ya

G

Like a hot wind out in the bayou, ya

[Pre-Chorus]

Em

Oh my God, she got the power

C

G

Well, look at her, she got the power

# Big Yellow Taxi By: Joni Mitchell

G

C

They paved paradise, they put up a parking lot

D

A pink hotel, a boutique an' a swingin' hot spot

Bm

Don't it always go to show

C

You never know what you got till it's gone

C

They paved paradise, they put up a parking lot.

G

They took all the trees, they put them in a tree museum  
They charged the people a dollar an' a half just to see 'em  
Don't it always go to show  
You never know what you got till it's gone  
They paved paradise, they put up a parking lot.

Hey farmer, farmer put away that D.D.T.  
Give me spots on my apples but leave me the birds an' the bees, please  
Don't it always go to show  
You never know what you got till it's gone  
They paved paradise, they put up a parking lot.

Late last nite I heard my screen door slam  
A big yellow bulldozer took away the house an' land  
Don't it always go to show  
You never know what you got till it's gone  
They paved paradise, they put up a parking lot.  
They paved paradise, they put up a parking lot.  
They paved paradise, they put up a parking lot.  
They paved paradise, they put up a parking lot.

## Redemption Song

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Intro: G C D 2x

G Em7  
Old Pirates, yes they rob I,  
C G/B Am  
Sold I to the Merchant ships.  
G Em C D  
Minutes after they took I, from the bottomless pit.  
G Em7  
But my hand was made strong,  
C G/B Am  
By the hand of the almighty.  
G Em C D  
We forward in this generation, triumphantly.

Chorus:

G C D G  
Won't you help to sing, these songs of freedom  
C D Em C D G  
Cause all I ever had, Redemption Songs  
C G C D  
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  
Will we stand aside and look  
Yes some say it's just a part of it  
We've got to fulfill the book.

Repeat Chorus and say Redemption Songs once more.

Old pirates, yes they rob I,  
Sold I to the merchant ships.  
Minutes after they took I, from the bottomless pit.  
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 help 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.

[Chorus]

Em  
Don't fuck with my freedom  
Em  
I came back to get me some  
C  
I'm nasty, I'm evil  
G  
Must be something in the water or that I'm my mother's daughter  
Em  
Don't fuck with my freedom  
Em  
I came back to get me some  
C  
I'm nasty, I'm evil  
G  
Must be something in the water or that I'm my mother's daughter

[Post-Chorus]

Em  
So, back up, back up, back up, back up, boy, ooh  
C G  
Back up, back up, back up, back up, boy, ooh  
Em  
Back up, back up, back up, back up, boy, ooh  
C G  
Back up, back up, back up, back up, boy, ooh

[Interlude]

Em C G D

[Bridge]

Em  
My mama always told me that I'd make it  
Em  
That I'd make it, so I made it  
C  
I put my back into and my heart in it  
G D  
So I did it, yeah, I did it  
Em  
My mama always told me that I'd make it  
Em  
That I'd make it, so I made it  
C  
I put my back into and my heart in it  
G D  
So I did it, yeah, I did it

[Chorus]

Em  
Don't fuck with my freedom  
Em  
I came back to get me some  
C  
I'm nasty, I'm evil  
G  
Must be something in the water or that I'm my mother's daughter

# Dear mr president - Pink

Capo: fret 3

Intro: G, D, Em, D

Verse:

G D Em D (ONE STRUM)

Dear Mr President, come take a walk with me

Lets pretend, we're just two people and, you're not better than me,

I'd like to, ask you some questions if we could, speak honestly.

C C/B Am G D

What do you feel when you see the homeless on the street?

C C/B Am G D

Who do you pray for at night before you go to sleep?

C C/B Am Em D

What do you feel when you look in the mirror?

Cadd9 Cadd9

Are you proud?

Chorus:

G D Am Am/B C

How do you sleep while the rest of us cry?

G D Am C

How do you dream when a mother has no chance to say goodbye?

G D Am Am/B C

How do you walk with your head held high?

Em D Cadd9

Can you even look me in the eye?

And tell me why

Repeat Intro

Verse 2:

G D

Dear Mr president, were you a lonley boy

Em D

Were you a lonley boy?

G D

How can you say, no child is left behind

Em D

we're not dumb, and we're not blind

D

They're all sitting in your cells

while you pave the road to hell

C C/B Am G D

What kind of father might take his own daughter right away?

C C/B Am G D

And what kind of father might hates his own daughter if she were gay?

C C/B Em D

I can only imagine what the first lady has to say

Cadd9 Cadd9

you've come a long way, from whiskey and cocaine

## What's Up - 4 Non Blondes

This Version is easier than the Original chords. But if you want to play the Original chords for this song, look for the grid:

With capo on the 2nd fret /// Without a capo

G /// A  
Am /// Bm  
C /// D

G  
Twenty Five years and my life is still  
Am C  
Trying to get up that great big hill of hope

G  
For a destination

G  
I realized quickly when I knew that I should

Am C  
That the world was made of this brotherhood of man

G  
For whatever that means

G  
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Am  
Just to get it all out

C G  
whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little peculiar.

G  
So I wake in the morning and I step outside

Am  
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and

C G  
I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Chorus:

G  
And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am  
Heyeyey

C G  
I said Hey Whats going on?

G  
And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am  
Heyeyey

C G  
I said Hey Whats going on?

G  
And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am  
Heyeyey

C G  
I said Hey Whats going on?

G  
Ooh, Ooh Ooh

Am C G  
And I try, oh my god do I try

G  
I try all the time, in this institution

Am C G  
And I pray, oh my god do I pray

G  
I pray every single day

Am C G  
For a revolution

G  
And So I cry sometimes when I'm lying in bed

Am  
Just to get it all out

C G  
whats in my head and I, I am feeling a little peculiar.

G  
So I wake in the morning and I step outside

Am  
and I take a deep breath and I get real high and

C G  
I Scream at the top of my lungs WHATS GOIN ON?

Chorus:

G  
And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am  
Heyeyey

C G  
I said Hey Whats going on?

G  
And I said Heyeyeyeyey

Am  
Heyeyey

C G  
I said Hey Whats going on?

G  
Ooh, Ooh Ooh

Am C G  
And I try, oh my god do I try

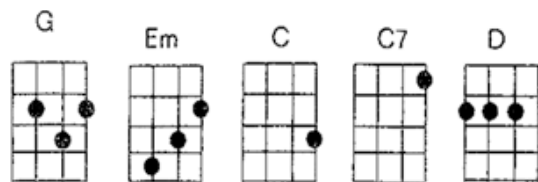
G  
I try all the time, in this institution

Am C G  
And I pray, oh my god do I pray

G  
I pray every single day

Am C G  
For a revolution

# Look what they've done to my song - Melanie Safka



G Em  
 Look what they've done to my song Ma,  
 C C7  
 Look what they've done to my song.  
 C7 G D  
 Well, it's the only thing I could do half right,  
 D C G  
 And it's turning out all wrong, Ma. \*  
 G D G  
 Look what they've done to my song.

G Em  
 Look what they've done to my brain, Ma.  
 C C7  
 Look what they've done to my brain.  
 C7 G D  
 Well, they picked it like a chicken bone, and  
 D C G  
 I think I'm half insane, Ma. \*  
 G D G  
 Look what they've done to my song.

G Em  
 I wish I could find a good book, to live in,  
 C C7  
 Wish I could find a good book,  
 C7 G D  
 Well, if I could find a real good book,  
 D C G  
 I'd never have to come out and look at, \*  
 G D G  
 What they've done to my song.

G Em C C7  
 La da da da, La da da, La. La da da da, La da da,  
 G D C G  
 La da, La da da, La da da da, La da da da, La da, La da da.  
 G D G  
 Look what they've done to my song.

**Chorus:**  
 G D Am Am/B C  
 How do you sleep while the rest of us cry?  
 G D Am C  
 How do you dream when a mother has no chance to say goodbye?  
 G D Am Am/B C  
 How do you walk with your head held high?  
 Em D Cadd9  
 Can you even look me in the eye?

**Bridge:**  
 G D  
 Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
 Am C  
 minimum wage with a baby on the way  
 G D  
 Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
 Am C  
 Re-building your house after the bombs took them away  
 G D  
 Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
 Am C  
 building a bed out of a cardboard box  
 G D Am Am/B C  
 Let me tell you 'bout hard work, hard work, hard work  
 Em D  
 You don't know nothing 'bout hard work, hard work  
 Cadd9 Cadd9 (hold)  
 Hard work!

G D Am C  
 How do you sleep at night?  
 G D Am(hold)Am/B(hold)C(hold) c (hold) G  
 How do you walk, with your head held high

**Ending:**  
 G D Em D(hold)  
 Dear Mr president you'd never take a walk with me  
 ummm, would you.



## Bella Ciao

[Verse 1]

Am

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe

Am

Bella ciao, bella ciao

Am7

Bella ciao, ciao, ciao

Dm Am

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe

E7 Am

Trafen wir auf unsern Feind

Dm Am

Eines Morgens in aller Frühe

E7 Am

Trafen wir auf unsern Feind

[Verse 2]

Ihr Partisanen, kommt nehmt mich mit euch

Bella ciao..

Ihr Partisanen, kommt nehmt mich mit euch

Denn ich fühl', der Tod ist nah

Partisanen, kommt nehmt mich mit euch

Denn ich fühl', der Tod ist nah

[Verse 3]

Und wenn ich sterbe, oh ihr Genossen

Bella ciao..

Wenn ich sterbe, oh ihr Genossen  
Bringt mich dann zur letzten Ruh!  
Wenn ich sterbe, oh ihr Genossen  
Bringt mich dann zur letzten Ruh!

[Verse 4]

In den Schatten der kleinen Blume  
Bella ciao..

Einer zarten, ganz kleinen Blume

In die Berge bringt mich dann

Einer zarten, ganz kleinen Blume

In die Berge bringt mich dann

[Verse 5]

Und die Leute, die geh'n vorüber  
Bella ciao..

Und die Leute, die geh'n vorüber

Seh'n die kleine Blume stehn

Und die Leute, die geh'n vorüber

Seh'n die kleine Blume stehn

[Verse 6]

Diese Blume, so sagen alle

Bella ciao..

Ist die Blume des Partisanen

Der für unsre Freiheit starb!

Ist die Blume des Partisanen

Der für unsre Freiheit starb!

## We Shall Overcome

G C G C G  
We shall overcome, we shall overcome,  
G G/F# Em A7 D7  
We shall o--ver--come someday.

C C/B Am7 G C Bm Am Em  
Oh, deep in-- my-- heart, I do-- be-lieve  
G [or: C to G]

G C G D  
We shall overcome someday.

We'll walk hand in hand, we'll walk hand in hand,  
We'll walk hand in hand someday.  
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe  
We'll walk hand in hand someday.

We shall live in peace, we shall live in peace,  
We shall live in peace someday.  
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe  
We shall live in peace someday.

We shall all be free, we shall all be free,  
We shall all be free someday.  
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe  
We shall all be free someday.

We are not afraid, we are not afraid,  
We are not afraid someday.  
Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe  
We are not afraid someday.

FIRST VERSE REPRISE: