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Singing Order for Songs IBMT
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We've sung a thousand song of peace

We've sung a thousand songs
of peace, and we will sing ten
thousand more,
for how can we be silent,
when the guns still roar

We will remember: Testimony

A sop and alto

1. We will remember, we who
walk alone, our hearts are
troubled
but we remember, mmm
mmm
2. We will remember, we who
still survive, we still survive,
but we, remember, mmm
mmm

B sop and alto

1. We will remember, we who
walk alone, our hearts are
troubled
still troubled, but we
remember, mmm mmm
We will remember, we who
still survive, we will survive,
and we remember, mmm
mmm

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Suggested order of singing:

1. Bass alone starts A;
2. Bass, Alto, Sop sing A
(verses 1 and 2);
3. All sing A;
4. All sing B;
5. All sing A;
6. Bass and tenor sing A;
7. Bass alone sings.

A Tenor and Bass

Qui-a de-fe-cer-unt sic-ut
fum-us dies tu-i
x8 for tenor,
x2 for bass

B Tenor and Bass

same lyrics as for sop and alto

Quia de fecerunt sicut fumus
dies tui - For your days have
vanished like smoke
*English text based on ideas
from the poem 'Children of
Rwanda by Rev. Francois
Murenzi*

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Songs for IBMT Concert

(En El Pozo) Maria Luisa

Castillan version:

En el pozo Maria Luisa la la
la ... (bis)

Murieron cuatro mineros
Mira, mira Maruxiña , mira
Mira como vengo yo!

Traigo la camisa roja la la
la... (bis)
De sangre de un compañero
Mira, mira Maruxiña, mira
Mira como vengo yo!

Traigo la cabeza rota la la
la... (bis)
Que me la rompio un barreno
Mira, mira Maruxiña, mira
Mira como vengo yo!

Me cago en los capataces la la
la ... (bis)
Accionistas y esquiroles
Mira, mira Maruxiña , mira
Mira como vengo yo!

Mañana son los entierros, la la
la la la la.... (bis)
.De esos pobres compañeros
Mira, mira Maruxiña, mira

2

Mira como vengo yo! *rpt v 1*

Asikhatali - Palestine

All: Ah see ka tar (le), no mar
si bosh (wa),
See see mise ay ling koo loo
lay ko (x2)
Oon zee ma lung twa lo,
Oo foo na ma do da, (x2)

Sop: We are the children of
Palestine, and it's for freedom
that were fighting now

Chorus after verse 2:

All: A heavy load, a heavy
load, A it will take some real
strength

Sop+Altos: We're not afraid
of the prison walls, It is for
freedom that we go now.

Sop+Alt+Ten: They took our
land and they took our homes,
how much longer will they
bleed us

All: In Gaza they shot us
down, but we shall rise up
united.

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Deep Blue Sea;

1. Deep blue sea, baby, deep
blue sea, x3
We want peace in all the lands
and o'er deep blue sea

2. Sleep my child, you are
safe and sound, x3
for we'll have peace in all the
lands and o'er deep blue sea

3. Still today war clouds hang
so low, x3
but we want peace in all the
lands and o'er deep blue sea

4. Love of life's gonna turn
the tide, x3
Yes we want peace in all the
lands and o'er deep blue sea

* Foolish Notion – Core song

Chorus:

Why do we kill people who
are killing people to show that
killing people is wrong,
what a foolish notion that war
is called devotion,

15

When the greatest warriors
are the ones who stand for
peace.

1. War toys are growing
stronger, the problems stay
the same.
The young ones join the army
while general 'what's his
name'
is feeling full of pride that the
army will provide but does he
ask himself.....**Chorus:**

2. Death row is growing
longer, the problems stay the
same,
The poor ones get thrown in
prison while warden 'what's
his name'
is feeling justified, but when
will he be tried for never
asking.....**Chorus**

I Aint Afraid - Holly Near

Intro: I ain't afraid, I ain't
afraid

1. I ain't afraid of your Allah,
I ain't afraid of your Yahweh
I ain't afraid of your Jesus,

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La Danse des Bombes

*Louise Michel, avril 1871,
version de Michèle Bernard
Each verse builds up to a
crescendo at end*

1, Oui barbare je suis
Oui j'aime le canon
La mitraille dans l'air
Amis, amis, dansons.

refrain
La danse des bombes
Garde à vous! Voici les lions!
Le tonnerre de la bataille
gronde sur nous
Amis chantons, amis dansons
La danse des bombes
Garde à vous! Voici les lions!
Le tonnerre de la bataille
gronde sur nous
Amis chantons !

2. L'acre odeur de la poudre
qui se mêle à l'encens.
Ma voix frappant la voûte
et l'orgue qui perd ses temps.

(refrain) la danse des bombes

3. La nuit est écarlate.

4

Trempez-y vos drapeaux
Aux enfants de Montmartre,
la victoire ou le tombeau !
Aux enfants de Montmartre,
la victoire ou le tombeau !

(en canon)
Oui barbare je suis,
Oui j'aime le canon,
Oui, mon cœur je le jette à la
révolution !

refrain
Oui, mon cœur je le jette à la
révolution !

Yes, savage that I am
I love the canons
With shot raining down
friends, friends, lets dance

Chorus

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Songs for Peace Event concert on 15th November

**Blood and gold
Both sides now
Bringing peace is on our
shoulders
Deep blue sea
Foolish notion
I ain't afraid
We are not just against the
fighting, we are for Peace,
We've sung a thousand songs
of peace
We will remember
(Testimony)
Only Remembered (to be sung
by male choir)**

Blood and Gold

bass: 'Blood, blood, blood and
gold' *to chorus*

1. On rides a captain and 300
soldier lads
Out of the morning mist and
thro' the silent snow.
Whistling gaily rides the
captain at their head,
Behind him soldier boys sadly
weeping go.

Chorus:
O Mother weep for your son,
He is gone to kill and die.

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2. For when you took my gold
and swore to follow me
You sold away your lives and
your liberty.
No more you'll till the soil, no
more you'll work the land,
No more to the dance you'll
go and take girls by the hand.

Ch.3. You'll weep, you'll die
by the keen edge of the sword,
All alone by the muddy
Danube shore.
He gave the order for the
drummers to beat their drums
That mothers all might know
the life a soldier lives
Ch.

4. Unfurl your ragged banner
and raise your pale young
face,
You'll all go in the fire,
there'll be no hiding place
O Mother, hear the drumbeat
in the village square
O Mother, that drum's for me
to go a soldier there

Mothers, sisters, wives, weep
for us
Marked as Cain we die alone

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Jarama

1. **All:** There's a valley in Spain called Jarama, It's a place that we all know so well.
For 'twas there that we gave of our manhood,
And most of our brave comrades fell.
2. **Unison:** We are proud of our British Battalion,
And the stand for Madrid that they made,
For they fought like true sons of the people,
As part of the fifteenth brigade.
3. **Women:** With the rest of the International column
In the fight for the freedom of Spain
They swore in the valley of Jarama
That fascism never should reign
4. **All:** We have left that dark valley for ever

6

But its memory we ne'er shall forget
So before we move on to our future
Let us stand to our glorious dead.

Nkosi Sikelela

1. Nko-si si-ke-lel' i-A-fri-ka
Ma-lu-pha-kan-yi-sw'u-pho-ndo lwa-yo
Yi-zwa i-mi-than-da-zo ye-thu
Nko-si si-ke-le-la,
Nko-si si-ke-le-la

Nko-si si-ke-lel' i-A-fri-ka
Ma-lu-pha-kan-yi-sw'u-pho-ndo lwa-yo
Yi-zwa i-mi-than-da-zo ye-thu
Nko-si si-ke-le-la,
Thi-na lu-sa-pho lwa-yo

2. (bass): Wo-za Mo-ya
All: Si-ke-le-la Nko-si si-ke-le-la)
(bass): Wo-za Mo-ya
All: Si-ke-le-la Nko-si si-ke-le-la)

Wo-za Mo-ya O-yin-gewe-le.

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No more deluded by reaction
On tyrants only we'll make war
The soldiers too will take strike action
They'll break ranks and fight no more
And if those cannibals keep trying
To sacrifice us to their pride
They soon shall hear the bullets flying
We'll shoot the generals on our own side.

Internationale - Billy Bragg

1. Stand up, all victims of oppression,
For the tyrants fear your might.
Don't cling so hard to your possessions,
For you have nothing, if you have no rights.
Let racist ignorance be ended,
For respect makes the empire's fall.
Freedom is merely privilege extended,
Unless enjoyed by one and all.
Chorus:
So come brothers and sisters for the struggle carries on.

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The Internationale unites the world in song.
So, comrades, come rally for this is the time and place.
The international ideal unites the human race.
2. Let no-one build walls to divide us,
Walls of hatred nor walls of stone.
Oh, greet the dawn and come and join us.
We'll live together or we'll die alone.
In our world, poisoned by exploitation,
Those who have taken, now they must give.
And end the vanity of nations.
We've but one earth on which to live.
Chorus
3. And so begins the final drama,
In the streets and in the fields.
We'll resist united 'gainst their armour.
We'll defy their guns and shields.
When we fight, provoked by their aggression,
Let us be inspired by life and love.
For, though they offer us concessions,
Change will not come from above.
Chorus

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Viva la quince brigada

(Pete Seeger version)

1. Viva la quince brigada
Rúmbala, rúmbala, rúmbala
x2

Que se ha cubierto de gloria
Ay, Manuela. Ay, Manuela x2

2. Luchamos contra los moros
Rúmbala, rúmbala, rúmbala
x2

Mercenarios y fascistas
Ay, Manuela. Ay, Manuela

3. Solo es nuestro deseo
Rúmbala, rúmbala, rúmbala
x2

Acabar con el fascismo
Ay, Manuela. Ay, Manuela x2

4, En el frente de Jarama x2
Rúmbala, rúmbala, rúmbala
No tenemos ni aviones,
ni tanques, ni cañones
Ay, Manuela.

5. Ya salimos de España
Rúmbala, rúmbala, rúmbala
x2
Por luchar en otros frentes
Ay, Manuela. Ay, Manuela x2

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Translations

En El Pozo María Luisa

In the María Luisa mine, la la
Four miners have died
Look, look Maruxina, look
look how I'm coming home

My shirt has turned red, la la
Stained with the blood of a fellow miner
look..

My head has broken, la la
It was broken in a blast, look...

I shit on the small bosses, la la
shareholders and black legs, look...

we bury them tomorrow, la la
Bury 4 compaÑeros, look...

Bella Ciao

In a morning, I woke up
o bella ciao, bella ciao
bella ciao, ciao, ciao
in a morning, I woke up
and I found the invader.

2. Oh partisan, take me away,
o bella ciao.....
oh partisan, take me away
because I feel that I will die.

3. If I die as a partisan
o bella ciao.....
If I die as a partisan
you will have to bury me.

4. Bury me up on the mountain
o bella ciao.....
bury me up on the mountain
in the shadow of a beautiful flower.

5. And the people passing by

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o bella ciao.....
and the people passing by
will say: "What a beautiful flower."

6. This is the flower of the partisan
o bella ciao.....
this is the flower of the partisan
who died for freedom.

The dance of the bombs

Yes, savage that I am
I love the canons
With shot raining down
friends, friends, lets dance

Chorus
The dance of the bombs
Watch out! Here are the lions
The thunder of the battle rages round us
Friends, sing, friends dance
The dance of the bombs
Watch out! Here are the lions
The thunder of the battle rages round us
Friends, sing,

The bitter smell of powder
which mixes with incense
My voice echoes from the vaults
and the organ misses a beat

chorus

The night is scarlet.
Soak your flags there
Children of Montmartre,
Its victory or the tomb!
Children of Montmartre,
Its victory or the tomb!

(canon)
Yes savage that I am,
Yes I love the canons
Yes, I throw my heart into the revolution!

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chorus

Yes, I throw my heart into the revolution!

Nkosi Sikelele

Lord bless Africa
Let its horn be raised
Listen also to our prayers.

Lord bless us,
We, the family of (Africa).

Come Spirit
Come Holy Spirit
Lord bless us, we, the family of Africa.

Lord bless our nation
Stop wars and suffering
Save it, Lord
Our nation,
The African nation.
Let it be so for ever.

Viva la quince brigada

Long live the 15th Brigade
rumba la rumba la rumba la.
Which covered itself in glory
Ah Manuela ! Ah Manuela !

We fight against the Moors
The mercenaries and the fascists

Our only desire,
Is to end fasism

At the Jarama front
We had no planes, no tanks, no cannons

We will leave Spain
To fight on other fronts