

There is an old story about a people who had lost their song. The people knew something was missing but didn't know quite what it was. It was just an uncertain feeling. Their lives were okay but their hearts were sad.

Off they went looking for a song. Along the way they met lots of people and tried on many different songs. They asked everywhere if anybody knew a good song for them, but no one could tell them anything but the songs from somewhere else. Some other people even tried to give away a bad song that had been stuck on them, so they could be rid of it. Luckily they didn't pick it up long enough for it to get stuck on them.

The searching took a painfully long time and people wondered if they would ever find a song that worked. It took so long and it hurt so much, that once in a while they even got angry with each other. In the end, they decided this was baloney. So people agreed to sit very still and silent and tried to think what would make a good song. Well, it would have to be easy to learn and easy to remember, it would have to be fun. It would have to give good medicine for the children and it would have to honor the ancestors. They began to talk it over.

In the end, each person brought a note or maybe a chord or a beat that they could remember from all their journeys and all their mums and aunties and grandmothers who had rocked and planted and weaved, and all the uncles and grandfathers who had mined, and forged and tilled....and all who had sacrificed and died for rights and liberty and a thing called freedom. They put it all together, and they made their own song.

DISTRICT 205 IS ON FIRE

**From a comment by a retired career
firefighter in Madison Wisconsin, Feb 21, 2011:**

"The house of labor is on fire!"

SONGBOOK

Feb 24, 2011

compiled by david stocker

www.originsofmusic@gmail.com

use by permission please

Whose schools?

Our schools.

Whose kids?

Our kids.

Whose buildings?

Our buildings.

Whose money?

Our money.

Whose teachers?

Our teachers.

PeNa 1. shame, pity (lástima). da pena no poder hacer nada -> it's a shame o pity we can't do anything;

Aqui estamos hoy
En Rockford, Illinois.
Nuestros niños
Nuestras familias, en...

Escuelita, escuela mia
Esperanzas de mi familia
Nuestros niños, carininos
El Tesoro del futuro

Maestras, maestra mia
Esperanza de mi familia
Honrada del alma
Honrada del Comunitaria.

Los que tiennen
Y los que no tiennen.

Estos derechos/tesoros nuestros
NO SE PERMITE QUITAR
THIS MUST NOT BE TAKEN AWAY.

Oh no don't cut that!

Montessori Public School

Language Immersion Barbour School

Creative and Performing Arts

All sports in public schools

Gifted Programs 1-12

All Day Preschool for the kids

Librarians across the district

Page Park for Kids in crisis

West View Elementary School

New Milford Elementary School

Jackson Elementary School

Stiles Elementary School

**Siyahamba ekukanyen
kwenkos**

**We are marching in the
light of love**

**We are singing in the
light of love**

**Caminamos el la luz de
amor.**

FREEDOM SONG

WE BELIEVE IN PEACE AND SOLIDARITY
COME TOGETHER AS WE MARCH ALONG
HAND IN HAND
TO SING THIS FREEDOM SONG (2X)

AMANDLA AWETU (unity is strength)
HEDJOLE ABA (let peace prevail) (2X)
COME TOGETHER AS WE MARCH ALONG
HAND IN HAND
TO SING THIS FREEDOM SONG

WE BELIEVE IN PEACE AND SOLIDARITY
COME TOGETHER AS WE MARCH ALONG
HAND IN HAND
TO SING THIS FREEDOM SONG (2X)

UNITED WE STAND DIVIDED WE FALL
BUILD THE BRIDGES OF FRIENDSHIP
TEAR DOWN THE WALL
COME TOGETHER AS WE MARCH ALONG

HAND IN HAND
TO SING THIS FREEDOM SONG (3X)

Arr. © copyright 2008 by Annan Lomo

Chant from the streets of Madison
Wisconsin Feb 19, 2011

What's disgusting?

Union Busting.

Chant from Protest

at School of the Americas, Columbus
Georgia Song for When the cops show up.

Show me what democracy looks like.
This is what democracy looks like.

Show me what hypocrisy looks like.
That is what hypocrisy looks like.

HONK IF YOU LOVE KIDS:

EVERY TIME YOU PASS A SCHOOL HONK
Teachers will know you care.

EVERY TIME YOU PASS THE BOARD OF ED. HONK
Let them know you are part of a movement..

CROSSING A MAJOR INTERSECTION IN TOWN...HONK

USE THE PATTERN FROM THE SONG B I N-G-O
AND SAY TO YOURSELF...

WAIT DONT SHUT THAT SCHOOL!

Sung to the tune of BINGO
C/F/C/C/G/C/, C/FFF/G/CCC/Am/FFF/G/C

We oppose the drastic cuts
to **children's education.**
Wait dont shut that school.
Wait dont shut that school.
Wait dont shut that school.
Let's find a real solution!

Tous a la
manifestation!

(French for -See you at the demonstration!)

La Lucha
continua!!!

(Spanish for -The struggle continues)

Glory Glory Halleluia.
Lets save our Rockford schools.

15, 50, 205
Don't give me no budget jive!

Baby don't worry 'bout a thing
Coz Every little thing gonna be
alright. Woke up this Morning,
smiled at the rizin SUN, 2 little
birds sat on my doorstep, singing
sweet songs, melody pure and true,
singing this is my message to you
oo oo

Last night I had the **strangest**
dream. I never had before. I
dreamed the world had all agreed
to put an end to war. I dreamed I
saw a mighty room filled with
women and men. And the paper
they were signing said, they'd
never fight again.

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 living for today...

Imagine there's no countries,
It isn't hard to do,
Nothing to kill or die for,
No religion too,
Imagine all the people living life in peace...

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 live 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 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 live as one.

WE CAN'T SAY YES, COZ...

Bring the Broad Agenda to the Rockford Schools? But ...

**We can't say yes
because it doesn't make sense!**

Balance the budget on the backs of the teachers? **We can't say yes
because it doesn't make sense!**

Close all the schools we love so well?
**We can't say yes
because it doesn't make sense!**

No new textbooks all next year long?
**We can't say yes
because it doesn't make sense!**

Where is the \$ from the State of Illinois?
**It doesn't make sense!
it doesn't make sense!**

If I Had a Hammer C/Am/ F/ G

If I had a hammer,
I'd hammer in the morning.
I'd hammer in the evening
All over this land.
I'd hammer out danger.
I'd hammer out warning.
I'd hammer out the love
between my brothers & my sisters
All over this land.

2. If I had a bell...

3. If I had a song...

4. I got a hammer & I got a bell
And I got a song to sing
All over this land.
It's the hammer of justice
It's the bell of freedom
It's the song about the love
between.....

THE 205 BUDGET IS BOGUS

(Waltz sung to the tune of Bring Back My Bonnie)

The 205 budget is bogus
As anyone looking can see.
The 205 budget is bogus.
Oh come back to re-al-i-ty.

"It is error only, and not truth,
that shrinks from inquiry."

Thomas Paine

"Why is physical courage so
common but moral courage
so rare?" **Mark Twain**

AMANDLA Awetu!

Zulu for- Unity is strength!

Children learn what they live.

If children live with criticism,
they learn to condemn.
If children live with hostility
they learn to fight.
If children live with ridicule,
they learn to be shy.
If children live with shame,
they learn to feel guilty.
If children live with patience,
they learn to be tolerant.
If children live with encouragement,
they learn confidence.
If children live with praise,
they learn to appreciate.
If children live with fairness,
they learn justice.
If children live with security,
they learn to have faith.
If children live with approval,
they learn to like themselves.
If children live with acceptance & friendship,
they learn to find love in the world.

THE INTERNATIONALE

C F
Stand up, all victims of oppression
G C
For the tyrants fear your might
C F
Don't cling so hard to your possessions
G C
For you have nothing, if you have no rights
G D7 G
Let racist ignorance be ended
D G
For respect makes the empires fall
G C
Freedom is merely privilege extended
G D7 G7
Unless enjoyed by one and all.

Chorus:

C F
So come brothers and sisters
G7 C
For the struggle carries on
C G Am Em
The internationale
A+ D G7
Unites the world in song

C F
So comrades come rally
G7 C C7
For this is the time and place
Em Dm Am Dm7 F
The international ideal
C G7 C
Unites the human race

Let no one build walls to divide us
Walls of hatred nor walls of stone
Come greet the dawn & stand beside us
We'll live together or we'll die alone
In our world poisoned by exploitation
Those who have taken, now must give
And end the vanity of nations
We've but one earth on which to live

And so begins the final drama
In the streets and in the fields
We stand unbowed before their armour
We defy their guns and shields
When we fight, provoked by their aggression
Let's be inspired by like and love
For though they offer us concessions
Change will not come from above

Words: billy bragg music: pierre degeyter