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FALL IN or FALL OUT?

The H-Bomb's Thunder

Words by JOHN BRUNNER
Tune: MINERS' LIFE GUARD

Don't you hear the H-bombs' thunder
Echo like the crack of doom?
While they rend the skies asunder
Fall-out makes the earth a tomb.
Do you want your homes to tumble,
Rise in smoke towards the sky?
Will you let your cities crumble,
Will you see your children die?

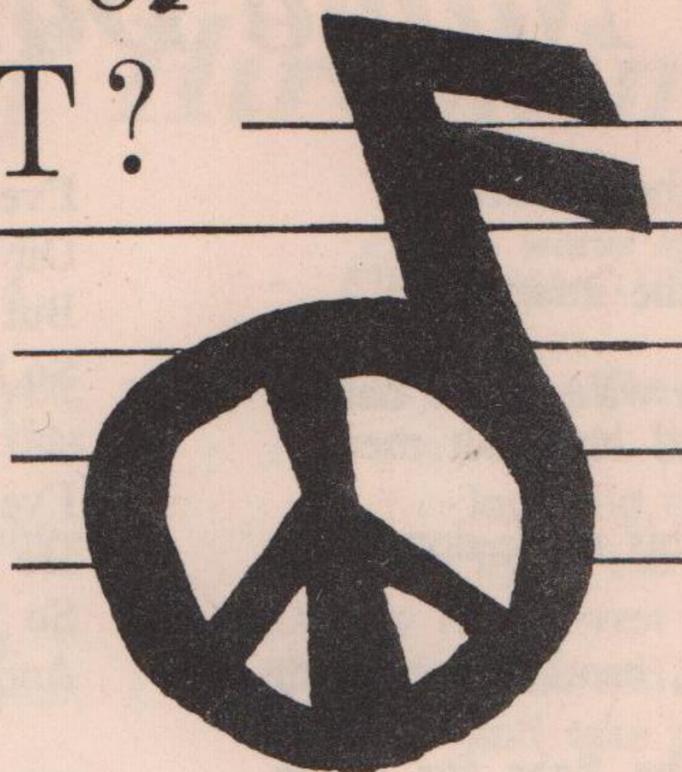
Chorus:

Men and women, stand together.
Do not heed the men of war.
Make your minds up now or never,
Ban the bomb for evermore.

Tell the leaders of the nations
Make the whole wide world take
heed:

Poison from the radiations
Strikes at every race and creed.
Must you put mankind in danger,
Murder folk in distant lands?
Will you bring death to a stranger,
Have his blood upon your hands?

Shall we lay the world in ruin?
Only you can make the choice.
Stop and think of what you're doing.
Join the march and raise your voice.
Time is short; we must be speedy.
We can see the hungry filled,
House the homeless, help the needy.
Shall we blast, or shall we build?



JOIN THE MARCH

The Family of Man

Words and music
by FRED DALLAS

I belong to a family, the biggest on earth
A thousand every day are coming to birth.
Our surname isn't Dallas or Hasted or Jones
It's a name every man should be proud he owns.

It's the family of man keeps growing,
The family of man keeps sowing
The seeds of a new life every day.

I've got a sister in Melbourne, a brother in Patee,
The whole wide world is dad and mother to me.
Wherever you turn you will find my kin
Whatever the creed, or the colour of the skin.

The miner in the Rhondda, the coolie in Peking,
Men across the world who reap and plough and spin.
They've all got a life and others to share it,
Let's bridge the oceans and declare it.

From the North Pole ice to the snow at the other,
There isn't a man I wouldn't call brother.
But I haven't much time, I've had my fill
Of the men of war who want to kill.

Some people say the world is a horrible place
But it's just good or bad as the human race:
Dirt and misery or health and joy,
Man can build or can destroy.

Put My Name Down

Words by IRWIN SILBER
added to from time to time
Tune: HARD TRAVELLING

I've got a brother in the infantry,
I thought you know'd,
I've got a brother in the infantry,
Right down the road,
He's got a home and a wife and a baby,
He don't want war and he don't mean
maybe,
And he's going to put his name down.

Chorus:

Put my name down, brother, where do
I sign?
I'm going to join the fight for peace,
right down the line.
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,
If you don't sign up the world goes bust,
So I'm going to put my name down!

I've got a brother in Stalingrad . . .
On lots of things we don't agree,
But he wants peace and he's just like me,
So he's going to put his name down.

I've got a brother who's a scientist . . .
He wants to see this land in bloom
So he won't make no hydrogen bomb,
And he's going to put his name down.

I've got brothers throughout this land . . .
From Hampstead Heath to Ilkley Moor,
We all say we DON'T WANT WAR!
So we're going to put our names down.

The Hammer Song

Words and music by
LEE HAYS and
PETE SEEGER

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 a
warning,
I'd hammer out a love between
All our brothers
All over this land!

If I had a bell, I'd ring it in the morning,
I'd ring it in the evening all over this land;
I'd ring out danger, I'd ring out a warning,
I'd ring out a love between
All our brothers
All over this land!

If I had a song, I'd sing it in the morning,
I'd sing it in the evening all over this land;
I'd sing out danger, I'd sing out a warning,
I'd sing out a love between
All our brothers
All over this land!

Now I've got a hammer and I've got a bell,
And I've got a song to sing all over the
world;
It's the hammer of justice, it's the bell of
freedom,
And it's the song of a love between
All our brothers
All over the world!

Song of Hiroshima

Words and music by
KOKI KINOSHITA

In the place where our city was destroyed,
Where we buried the ashes of the ones that
we loved,
There the green grass grows and the white
waving weeds,
Deadly the harvest of two atom bombs.
Then brothers and sisters you must watch,
and take care
That the third atom bomb never comes.

Gentle rain gathers poison from the sky
And the fish carry death in the depths of
the sea;
Fishing boats are idle, their owners are
blind,
Deadly the harvest of two atom bombs.
Then, landsmen and seamen you must
watch, and take care
That the third atom bomb never comes.

English words by
EWAN MacCOLL

The sky hangs like a shroud overhead
And the sun's in the cage of the black,
lowering cloud.
No birds fly in the leaden sky,
Deadly the harvest of two atom bombs.
Then, brothers and sisters you must watch,
and take care
That the third atom bomb never comes.

All that men have created with their hands
And their minds, for the glory of the world
we live in,
Now it can be smashed, in a moment
destroyed,
Deadly the harvest of two atom bombs.
Then, people of the world, you must watch,
and take care
That the third atom bomb never comes.

The Strangest Dream

Words and music by
ED McCURDY

Last night I had the strangest dream
I'd never dreamed before.
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put an end to war.
I dreamed I saw a mighty room,
The room was full of men;
And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again.

And when the paper was all signed,
And a million copies made;
They all joined hands and bowed their
heads,
And grateful prayers were prayed.
And the people in the streets below
Were dancing round and round.
And guns and swords and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground.

A Mighty Song of Peace

Words by JOHN HASTED
and JOHNNY AMBROSE
Tune: Fairly traditional

A mighty song of peace will soon be
ringing,
Soon be ringing, soon be ringing,
A mighty song of peace will soon be
All over this land. ringing

A mighty song of unity and peace will
soon be ringing,
Soon be ringing, soon be ringing,
A mighty song of unity and peace will
soon be ringing
All over this land.

A mighty song of justice, unity and peace
will soon be ringing,
Soon be ringing, soon be ringing,
A mighty song of justice, unity and peace
will soon be ringing
All over this land.

When the Saints Go Marching In

*Negro
spiritual*

I am just a lonely pilgrim,
Plodding through this world of sin.
But I want to build a city,
Where all people can march in.

Chorus:

O when the Saints go marching in.
O when the Saints go marching in.
O Lord, I want to be in that number
When the Saints go marching in.

Roll on Jordan, roll on high.
Roll one side as we go by.
There's a better world a-coming,
And the Saints go marching in.

I am just a weary traveller,
Travelling through this world of woe,
But I'm working for that morning,
When there'll be peace down here below.

A mighty song of freedom, justice, unity
and peace will soon be ringing,
Soon be ringing, soon be ringing,
A mighty song of freedom, justice, unity
and peace will soon be ringing
All over this land.

A mighty song of friendship, freedom,
justice, unity and peace will soon
be ringing,
Soon be ringing, soon be ringing,
A mighty song of friendship, freedom,
justice, unity and peace will soon
be ringing
All over this land.

Down by the Riverside

*Negro
spiritual*

I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside.
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield
Down by the riverside.
I ain't gonna study war no more.

Chorus:

I ain't gon' study war no more,
I ain't gon' study war no more.
I ain't gon' study war no mo-o-ore.
Down by the riverside,
I'm gon' lay my burden down,
I ain't gon' study war no more.

I'm gonna talk with my brethren.

I'm gonna shout out the call of peace.