

By-y-y the fences, the fences of Greenham
I lay down and slept, and slept, for my freedom
I remember, I remember, I remember Hiroshima!

(I knelt down and crept...
I stood up and leapt...
I looked round and wept...)

There's police, police
A-breaching of the peace
At the base, at the base
There's police, police
A-breaching of the peace
At the U.S.A.F. base.

My eyes are clear
I see very well
I rather wish
They'd go A-W-A-Y (x2)

There's a sentry, sentry
Standing at the entry...
There's a camp, camp
Getting rather damp...
There's a hole, hole
& it's not for putting coal...

If you don't do what we say
And disarm the world today
There'll be nothing left at all
On the wall, on the wall,
On the wall, on the wall,
(Round)

There ain't no mountains high enough
And there ain't no weapons strong enough
There ain't no locks that are heavy enough
To stop the power of love (x2).
The power of love was fuelled by anger
And there ain't no power of love
But your soul's price has been paid (x2).

I have dreamed on this mountain
Since I was my mother's daughter
And you just can't take my dreams away
Not with me watching

You may drive a big machine
But I was born a big strong woman
And you just can't take my dreams away
Without me struggling

This old mountain built by many daughters
Some died young and some still living
If you think you've come to take it from me
Well I ain't here to give it

The minute you came to the base
I could see you were the men of destruction
The real big spenders
On defence - but it's not mine.
Oh wouldn't you like to know
What's going on in my mind?
Well let me get right to the point
I won't cry for you, if you want to go home.
By big'spenders, why won't you leave us alone?

We like the flowers, we like
We hate reactors and trident

We like to live in a nuclear
With no plutonium (x4) (Choir)

We like the cows, we like the
We hate the bomb, why can't we

We like the earth, we like the
We like the smile on every ball

I met him at the White House
With his stetson on
Da doo Ron, Ron, Ron,
And then he took me
To the Pentagon (da doo...)

Oh, he looked so nice
But we are the sacrifice
That's how he set us up
Da doo Ron, Ron, Ron,
The big bomb con!

A GREENHAM

We are the daughters of Amazon
And its for freedom we're fighting
A heavy load, a heavy load
And it will take some real strength
A heavy load, a heavy load
And it will take some real strength.

The river it is flowing
Flowing and growing
The river it is flowing
Back to the sea.
Mother who carries me
A child I shall always be
Mother who carries me
Back to the sea.

Something's on the common b
Something's on the common I
Something's on the common i
I saw it not long ago.

Something's being guarded b
....from me and you
They don't want us to know.

Something's flying in and i
....and they haven't said a
But everyone seems to know.

Something's in the silos an
....and it's anti-life,
It'll certainly have to go.

Something's creeping out in
...for a practice flight
But there's nowhere it can

SOMETHING IS AWAKENING IN T
SOMETHING IS AWAKENING I KN
SOMETHING IS AWAKENING - WE
NUCLEAR MISSILES NO! ('play)

the vegetables
missiles

free society
(us)

sheep and hens
all be friends?

human race
by's face.

Who are the witches?
Where do they come from?
Maybe your great great
Grandmother was one.
Witches are wild wise
Women they say.
There's a lot of witch
In every woman today.

Oh I do love to live beside reactors
Oh I do love to live beside a nuke
Oh I do love to feel that radiation glow
As the core melts down and the sirens blow
Oh I do love to live with radiation
I'm part of the nuclear familiee
It's something here inside
And a few of us have died
Beside reactors, beside the sea.



Just a little while to stay here
Just a little while to live
(unless we)
Stop this crazy escalation
Using all our re-sources
(oh won't you)
Take away those bloody Pershings
Take away this deadly Cruise
Take away the NATO missiles
We demand the right to choose -
FOR PEACE!

SONG PATCHWORK

are women (x2)
are strong (x2)
say no (x2)
the bomb (x2)
(ound)

And they can't forbid nearly everything
And they can't forbid me to sing to flow
And they can't forbid the flowers to grow
And they can't forbid the sun to shine...
And they can't forbid my mouth when I sing.
And they can't forbid the flowers to grow
And they can't forbid the sun to shine...
And they can't forbid my mouth when I sing.

No cruise missiles
Wanted here today (x2)
Cos if one cruise missile
Should accidentally stray
There'd be no more people
Left around to say (repeat).
(Cos if one mad general
decides to disobey...
Cos if one computer
component should decay...)

It's not just the web
It's the way that we spin it;
It's not just the world.
It's the women that's in it;
It's not just the struggle
It's the way that we win it
That's what makes us strong.

It's not just the power
It's the sense of direction;
It's not just the love
It's the warmth and affection;
It's not that we're good
We're just bloody perfection
That's what makes us strong.

We are a gentle loving people
We are singing,
Singing for our lives (x2).
We are a gentle magic people..
We are a gentle angry people..

We're shameless hussies and we don't give a damn
We're loud and raucous and we're fighting for our rights
And our sex and for fun - and we're strong.
Men call us names to be nasty and rude
Like lesbians, man-hater, witches and prostitute
Wot a larf, cause half of it's true.

The fragile docile image of our sex must die
From centuries of silence we are screaming into action
We're shameless hussies and we curse and we swear
We will be free, beware to those who disagree,
Come and sing, come and fight, and we'll win.

behind a fence
know, I know,
in the name of Defence

by the boys in blue...

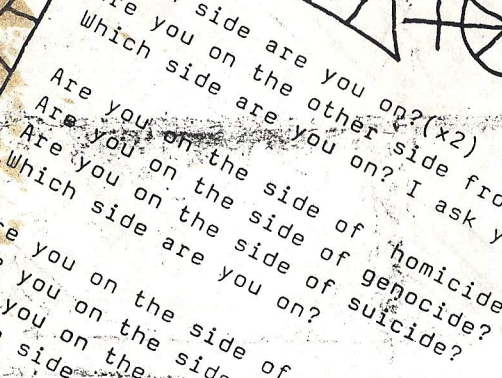
it isn't a bird...
word

it isn't very nice...

the dead of night...

go.
THE WOMEN OF THE WORLD
YOU I KNOW
'RE SPREADING THE WORD
(ing on the old banjo')

Which side are you on? (x2)
Are you on the other side from us
Which side are you on? I ask you...
Are you on the side of homicide?
Are you on the side of genocide?
Which side are you on?
Are you on the side of racial strife?
Are you on the side that beats his wife?
Which side are you on?
(Lots more, no space!)
We are the flow
We are the ebb
We are the weavers
We are the web.



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Which side are you on? (x2)
Are you on the other side from us
Which side are you on? I ask you...
Are you on the side of homicide?
Are you on the side of genocide?
Are you on the side of suicide?
Which side are you on?
Are you on the side of racial
Are you on the side that
Are you on the side that
Which side are you

the land
But we're still in embryo
With a long, long way to go
Before we make the people understand.

Swift as the wind
My sisters are
Strong as the rain
Sure as the sun that shines
We'll sing this song again.

Though Eden's garden passed away
We still have fields to sow
With hands to love, with hearts to see
Our trees and children grow.
Five thousand, thousand, thousand years
From cell to cell to cell,
Life filled our earth, our seas, our heavens,
And shall it end in hell?
When all these warheads turn to rust
Until our days are done,
We'll hold our Mother Earth in trust
For children yet to come.
('Amazing Grace')

Scrap the missiles
(Nuclear-free zone (x
No more war (x2)
Peace and freedom (x
('London's burning')

SING FOR OUR LIVES!

ten times

Down at Greenham
Financed by the KGB
Mostly women squatters
When we're not devoting men
Mr. Andropov supplies us with our
Mr. Castro makes sure we're kept in
(wishes he would)
Who can't see Ronald Reagan brings us hope
(brings us hope).

Linking arms
Circling round
Woman power is wakening
To the keening sound.

Rise up,
Create a
Break together
She goes on, and on, and on.

and on.

Round the fire down at Greenham
Sat the women against the bomb
On the other side of the fence
Stood the soldiers with their guns
'Come and join us' we all shouted
'You must be crazy' they all said
'We've got the toys, we want to try them
We want to see those commies dead.'
'Ban the bomb' we all shouted
'Loose the cruise' we all cried
'We are here and we are fighting
Cos we don't want to die (x2)'
(Backing: ump-ah, ump-ah
Tune: 'Running Bear')

We are women
And we are singing
Bella ciao, bella, ciao
And we are singing
Bella ciao, ciao, ciao

We are children
We are singing
For liberation
We want a revolution now.

We are builders
And we are growing..
We are farmers
And we are growing..
We are growing..
And we are growing..

35 thousand women for peace
Embracing the base
So there'll be no more war
We don't like your cruise
We have life to lose
It's not too late to choose
Chant down Greenham. (Chorus)

A thousand 00 cutting the fence
Breaking it down
So there'll be no more war
We'll have no fear
We've got women here
We'll sing loud and clear
Chant down Greenham

YOU say this land is out of bounds
Our lives and our futures are out of our hands.
This earth is not yours to put boundaries around.
We'll grow and get stronger, our voices resound.

I'm gonna shout
That call for
I'm gonna ban
For ever more..
I'm gonna lay
That neutron bo

Building bridges
Between our divisions
I reach out for you
Won't you reach out for me?
And all of our visions
Sisters we can make
Such sweet harmony.

The women at Greenham - cut the fence (x3)

DESCANT: Freedom sisters
Freedom for the people
Freedom for the common
When the fence comes
Tumbling down.

Cos the missiles at Greenham are - no defence
And you didn't ask us anyhow.
And we don't want cruise around.
(x3)

You can talk about how many
The Russians have got
You can talk about
The balance of power
But there's nothing like
Taking the fence right down
Now we're at the 11th hour.

The women at Greenham - cut the fence (x3)
And the fence came tumbling down.
And Heseltine has to - cut defence (x3)
Has to cut defence right now.

Building bridges
Between our divisions
I reach out for you
Won't you reach out for me?
With all of our voices
And all of our visions
Sisters we can make
Such sweet harmony.

We are children
We want a revolution now.
We are farmers
And we are growing..
We are builders
And we are building..
We are singing
And we are singing..
Bella ciao, bella, ciao
And we are women
We are women

A thousand 00
Breaking it do
So there'll be
We don't like
We have life
It's not too
Chant down G
We'll have no
We've got won
We'll sing to
Chant down G

35 thousand wo
Embracing the
So there'll be
We don't like
We have life
It's not too
Chant down G

35 women, camp
Breaking the 1
So there'll be
We don't wan
We don't lik
We won't fig
Chant down G

It's a long way from the White House
It's a long way from here
But when they sold us their nuclear weapons
Then their message was quite clear
They'd have their war in Europe
Till it no longer exists
Yes it's a long long way from the White House
And we'd not be missed.

It's a long way to fire a Trident
Over four thousand miles
It's a long way to fire a Trident
To wipe off those Russian smiles
So goodbye to the Volga
Farewell to the Clyde
It's a long, long way to fire a Trident
And there's nowhere to hide.

Hey you generals in the military for?
What do you want those atom bombs to kill us all
You've got enough bombs on asking for more.
Yet still you keep away from the boys. (x2)
Take those toys away from the boys. (x2)
With those: B52s and the F-16
And the SS20, SS20, Trident,
Trident, Pershing, Pershing,
Pershing, Pershing, CRUISE...the neutron bomb!
We are women
And we are singing
Bella ciao, bella, ciao
And we are women
We are singing
For liberation
We want a revolution now.

Round the fire down at Greenham
Sat the women against the bomb
On the other side of the fence
Stood the soldiers with their guns
'Come and join us' we all shouted
'You must be crazy' they all said
'We've got the toys, we want to try them
We want to see those toys...

I am woman hear me roar
In numbers too big to ignore
And I know too much
To go back and pretend
Cos I've heard it all before
And I've been down there on the
And no-one's ever gonna (floor)
Put me there again.

Oh yes we are wise
But it's wisdom born of pain
Yes we've paid the price
But look how much we've gained
If we want to
We can do anything
We are strong
We are invincible
We are woman. (Chorus)

We are woman watch us grow
See us standing toe to toe
As we spread our loving arms across
the land
But we're still in embryo
With a long, long way to go
Before we make the people understand.

Swift as the wind
My sisters are
Strong as the rain
Sure as the sun that shines
We'll sing this song again.

SING FOR

Though Eden's
We still have
With hands to
Our trees and
Five thousand,
From cell to c
Life filled ou
And shall it e
When all these
Until our days
We'll hold our
For children y
(Amazing Grac

Greenham songs are growing and changing
all the time. This collection is got
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Please make copies and give them to others.
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