

24. END OF THE WORLD (Carpenters; Leydorf)

We're not sweating this catastrophe.

What's the difference, it's just 2 or 3 degrees?
Nothing flies in the sky, as the birds and bees all die.

We are sleeping as we slip beneath the seas.
Anything you want comes to your door.

You can fly around the world unless you're poor.
There's a sweet SUV for your growing family,
and the nightly news that you can all ignore.

**We're at the end of the world, cooking all of creation
There's a mass extermination? We don't mind!
It's so stupid and cruel, but we love that fossil fuel—
Just keep dancing, it's the end of the world!**

Somethin' in the breeze carries disease;
down in Borneo they're burning all the trees;
And the fish are all sick, cuz the plastic's so thick—
you remember how the North Pole used to freeze?
So we shop ourselves into a hell. Throw our children's future in the fire sale.
It's a sick fantasy but it beats reality.

Just keep dancing, it's the end of the world.
**We're at the end of the world, burning down all creation—
And the only explanation I can find,
We'll keep feeding our greed, while we watch the planet bleed.
Just keep dancing, it's the end of the world! x2**

25. FAITH (George Michael; Tjhung/Leydorf)

Well I think it would be nice, if we could break your lobby,
Cuz no, not every lobby knows how to lobby like you-u-u. No!
And you never think twice, before you take our dreams away.
Well, we say FUCK the N.R.A. & all the cash you blew!
Oh yeah, you bought up Congress for 20 million,
and then the White House—30 million more!
Well you can spend your heart out—a billion zillion!
You can eat your Russian money, we are showing you the door!

CHORUS Cuz we gotta have faith. We gotta have fai-ath.

Oh yeah—we gotta have faith-a faith-a faith.

We gotta have faith-a faith-a faith-ahhh!

Baby! We won't go back to yesterday, so please, please, please
Sashay away—You are giving us the blue-ue-ues.

Maybe—we're gonna break the money chain,
Then we won't have to feel the pain of another day
loaded down with a lotta bad news.

Just watch this river become an ocean. Listen, do you hear that mighty roar?
Yeah baby, We'll keep resisting your evil notions—

We have had it up to here, & we are saying not one more! **CHORUS**

26. WE WANNA TAKE YOUR GUN (Beatles; Miller)

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are an abuser, we wanna take your gun! **We wanna take...**

Oh please, say to me, you had your background check.

Cause when you fail your test—well, what do you expect? **We wanna take...**

And when you go off we feel sickened inside.

You can't keep shooting random folks while they hide—
While they hide—While they hiiiiiiiiide!

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are a felon, we wanna take your gun! **We wanna take...**

When we disarm you, we feel happy inside.

If we prevent just one mass shooting, no one dies—

No one dies— No one diiiiiiiiies!

Oh yeah, we'll tell you somethin'. We got you on the run.

If you are prone to violence, we wanna take your guuuuuun!

We wanna take your gu-u-u-u-un, We wanna take your gun!

We wanna take your guh-uh-uh-uh-uh-un.

SONGS
IN THE KEY OF
F* YOU

27. FASCIST USA ('Yellow Submarine'; Miller/Leydorf)

In the land where we were born...we fought wars for...equality.
We defended human rights...in the land...of liberty.
But the country took a turn...voted i-i-in...a crime machine.
And we fell beneath the thumb...of a fascist tangerine.

We won't live in a fascist USA! A fascist USA!...

Well the Nazis scream and shout...as they work...to feed his greed.
But the band begins to play! **KAZOO** **We won't live in a fascist...**

We won't live a life of fear, though he's gro-owing more obscene.
Skies are blue, while we resist. Screw the fascist tangerine.

We won't live in a fascist USA! A fascist USA!....

28. WE WILL STOP YOU (Queen; Stein/Leydorf)

Donny you're an ass—makin' big noise, tweetin' in the night,
doin' nothin' but golf all day!

You got mud on your face, you big disgrace, spreadin' your lies
all over the place! (Sing it!) **We will, we will stop you!...**

Donny you're a lyin' traitor, suckin' up to Russia,
the Kochs and the NRA.

You got blood on your face, you big disgrace, spreading your hate all
over the place. (Sing it!) **We will, we will stop you!...**

Donny, you're a sick man, lost man—Time is runnin' out,
gonna send you to jail one day.

Just a dud and disgrace, a big nut case: Resisters gonna put you
back into your place. (Sing it!) **We will, we will stop you!...**

29. WE WILL SURVIVE (G. Gaynor; Leydorf)

At first we were afraid, we were petrified,
by the sight of all those nasty Nazis by your side.
But character is destiny and you're a psychopathic ape:
You can't escape—it's coming soon, the pee-pee tape!
With every week...you spring a leak— Your cagey AG,
Billy Barr, thinks you're the Czar, the fuckin' freak.
Well if Mueller couldn't do it, this November seals your fate:
Yer gonna wish yer name was Nixon, you will pray for Watergate!

CHORUS Go on now, go, you Russian whore!

Just turn around now, cuz you're not welcome anymore.

Aren't you the fool who said Corona'd pass us by?

Well the world can crumble, do you think we'll lay down & die?

Oh no, gurl, bye! We will survive—

Oh, as long as we are stuck with you, the fight will stay alive.

And thru every turn and twist, we'll have the courage to resist.

We'll survive! We will survive! Hey, hey! DANCE BREAK

You get all the cash you need from the NRA,
And billionaires who pay to make their taxes go away.

But you need super-spreading rallies where they swallow chloroquine—
It's too obscene—We need a cretin quarantine!

Since you're a jerk...who's gone berserk—
It's up to us to get it done, we've just begun to do the work.

We'll survive coronavirus, then we'll turn to climate change:

We're gonna leave you crooks behind us,
the whole world we'll rearrange! **CHORUS**

VOTE
RESIST
SING



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FOR BLACK LIVES

AND AGAINST

POLICE BRUTALITY

1. Lift Ev'ry Voice & Sing (The Black Nat'l Anthem)

Lift ev'ry voice and sing 'til earth and heaven ring,
Ring with the harmonies of liberty.

Let our rejoicing **rise** high as the list'ning skies,
let it resound loud as the rolling sea.

Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught us.

Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought us...

Facing the rising **sun** of our new day begun,

Let us march on 'til victory is won.

Stony the road we trod, bitter the chastening rod,
felt in the days when hope unborn had died.

Yet with a steady **beat** have not our weary feet
come to the place for which our fathers sighed?

We have come over a way that with tears has been watered.

We have come, treading our path thru the blood of the slaughtered.

Out from the gloomy **past**, 'til now we stand at last

Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast.

2. LEAN ON ME (Bill Withers)

Some...times in our lives...we all have pain...we all have sorrow.
But...if we are wise...we know that there's...always tomorrow.

Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on... For it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need

Somebody to lean on.

Please...swallow your pride...if I have things...you need to borrow
For...no one can fill...those of your needs...that you won't let show.

CHORUS You just call on me brother, when you need a hand.

We all need somebody to lean on!

I just might have a problem that you'll understand.

We all need somebody to lean on!

Lean on me, when you're not strong and I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on for it won't be long 'til I'm gonna need

Somebody to lean on. **CHORUS**

If...there is a load...you have to bear...that you can't carry.

I'm...right up the road...I'll share your load, if you just call me. **CHORUS**

3. WE SHALL OVERCOME

We shall overcome, we shall overcome,
we shall overcome some day

Oh, deep in my heart I do believe

We shall overcome some day

We'll walk hand in hand...

We are not afraid...

We're on to victory...

We shall live in peace...

We are not alone...

The truth shall make us free...

We shall overcome...

4. LET MY PEOPLE VOTE (Let My People Go; Tjhung)

The way this country was designed— **Let my people vote!**
Black people's votes get left behind— **Let my people vote!**
Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!

Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

Now voter fraud just don't exist— **Let my people vote!**

And long lines put our health at risk— **Let my people vote!**

Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!

Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

Let people who have been in jail— **Let my people vote!**

Let everybody vote by mail— **Let my people vote!**

Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!

Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

Let Stacy Abrams be our light— **Let my people vote!**

We'll sing until we win the fight— **Let my people vote!**

Rise up... Voters! We're gonna change this la-a-and!

Tell those... assholes **to let my people vote!**

5. GET UP, STAND UP (Marley: Chant)

Get up, stand up, stand up for your rights!

Get up, stand up, don't give up the fight!

6. WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

We shall not, we shall not be moved:

We shall not, we shall not be moved.

Just like a tree that's standing by the water. We shall not be moved.

We're fighting for our freedom, we shall not be moved ...

Fighting for our children, we shall not be moved ...

Black and white together, we shall not be moved ...

On the road to freedom, we shall not be moved ...

We shall not, we shall not be moved...

7. AMERICA THE PITIFUL (Leydorf)

So pitiful, the NRA: A cult of guns and greed.

And Congress only blocks the way & watches while we bleed.

America! America! One hundred die each day,

In suicide and homicide, and all we do is pray.

So pitiful, the boys in blue: They might as well wear sheets.

Ask Michael, Freddie, George Floyd, too. All murdered in the streets!

America! America! Your liberty's a lie.

Four centuries of this disease—how many have to die?

So pitiful, the toxic Trump: You lie with every word.

You Russian tool, you stupid chump. Your cabinet is absurd!

America! America! It's just a TV show—

It's comedy and tragedy. How could we stoop so low?

SING
ALONG!
DOWNLOAD
THE
HYMNAL



