



OCCUPELLA SINGALONG

At the SF Free Folk Festival

Saturday June 12, 2021



www.occupella.org

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OCCUPY PIE

Tune: Da Do Ron Ron by Jeff Barry, Ellie Greenwich, Phil Spector,
new words by Nancy Schimmel

We're tired of the cycles of boom and bust,
We'll occupy-pie, we'll occupy.
The dough is only rising for the upper crust,
We'll occupy-pie, we'll occupy.

Oh, the boom and bust,
Oh, the upper crust,
If you take our homes
We'll occupy-pie, we'll occupy.

It isn't cherry and it isn't lime,
It's occupy-pie, it's occupy.
It's your just deserts and it's just in time,
It's occupy-pie, it's occupy.

Oh, it isn't lime,
Oh, it's just in time,
If you take our homes
We'll occupy-py, we'll occupy.

There's a slice for you and a slice for me,
It's occupy-pie, it's occupy.
This here pie will set the people free,
It's occupy-pie, it's occupy.

Oh, a slice for me,
Oh, set the people free,
If you take our homes
We'll occupy-pie, we'll occupy.

CHARLIE AND THE BREAKOUT ROOM (Tune: Charlie and the MTA, new words by Marcie Boyd)

1. Let me tell you a story of a student named Charlie on an extraordinary day
He lingered too long in a cyber session and was tragically swept away
Charlie finished up his breakfast, logged into his computer and joined his class on Zoom
Everything went smoothly until Charlie's professor put the students into breakout rooms

***CHORUS 1 : Did he ever return, no, he never returned and his fate is up to Zoom!
He may languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

2. Well the students in his group had a great conversation and they talked about lots of things
They discussed the election and COVID vaccinations and what 2021 might bring
Well they could've stayed longer, with so many things to say, and so many things to learn
But the professor sent a message, said the breakout time was ending, they had 60 seconds to return
One by one all Charlie's classmates went back to the main room, til poor Charlie was left alone
He clicked on the words "Leave breakout room" but he remained in the twilight zone.

***CHORUS 2 (same as Chorus 1): Did he ever return, no, he never returned and his fate is up to Zoom!
He may languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

3. Charlie's fingers went flying, he was pressing every button, but alas, it was all in vain
No matter what he pushed or pulled or clicked on, in that breakout room he did remain.

***CHORUS 3 (same as Chorus 1): Did he ever return, no, he never returned and his fate is up to Zoom!
He may languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

4. Now you're probably wondering why a man as smart as Charlie didn't shut his computer down
Give it time to recover, maybe take a little break, even go for a walk downtown
But Charlie found himself quite unable to log out, and unable to turn away
He was frozen in place, with his eyes glued to the screen, and in that position he would stay

***CHORUS 4 (different) (optional): Will he ever return? No, he'll never return, and his fate was sealed by zoom!
He will languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

Now all night long Charlie sits at his computer crying "What will become of me?"
How can I be reunited with my friends and family if Zoom will never set me free?

***CHORUS 5 (different): Did he ever return, no, he never returned and his fate was sealed by Zoom!
He will languish forever in suspended animation, for he's trapped in a breakout room!***

5. All you students and teachers, you singers and you preachers, be very careful what you do
Don't get stuck alone in a digital dungeon Or the same thing might happen to you!

***FINAL CHORUS (different)
And you'll never return, no, you'll never return and your fate will be sealed by Zoom!
You will languish forever in suspended animation, you'll be trapped in a breakout room!
You'll never leave that breakout room!***

Pay Up Your Corporate Tax

(new words Bonnie Lockhart)

Chorus:

*Pay up, oh pay up, Pay up your corporate tax,
Pay up or go to jail, Pay up your corporate tax.*

Schools and parks and clinics shuttered/

pay up your corporate tax,

Look whose bre-ad is still buttered/

pay up your corporate tax.

All those teachers won't get laid off/

pay up your corporate tax

___When Chevron's tax is paid off/

pay up your corporate tax

Chorus

Chevron Oi-1 has no scruples/ pay up your corporate tax

Gonna close up all your loopholes/ pay up your corporate tax

Verizon, Chevron, B of A/ pay up your corporate tax

___We're gonna make you pay/ pay up your corporate tax

Chorus

Your tax shelters cannot save ya/ pay up your corporate tax

Gotta stop your bad behavior/ pay up your corporate tax

Better pay, we'll tell you why/ pay up your corporate tax

If you don't pay, we'll occupy/ pay up your corporate tax

Chorus

WE JUST COME TO WORK HERE, WE DON'T COME TO DIE

Original Song, "We Just Come to Work Here", by Harry Stamper; New lyrics written May 2020 by Paul McKenna (<http://paulmckennamusic.com/>) and Ben Grosscup (<https://www.youtube.com/c/BenGrosscup>)

VERSE 1

I've been working as a Registered Nurse for 28 trying years.
I've had good days and I've had bad days when I left the job in tears,
But I've never seen times like these when every day our lives are on the line.
We just come to work here, we don't come to die.

VERSE 2

Each morning now when I get to work, I step into a damn war zone,
There's so many sick and so few staff at our hospitals and nursing homes.
We're working without the proper protection and improvising on the fly,
But we just come to work here, we don't come to die.

BRIDGE 1

**So as you avoid exposure in your office enclosure
Where you're comfy and safely removed
And you order us a shipment of the wrong equipment
Pardon me if I'm not moved.
Now I'm not sayin' that you don't care.
I'm not sayin' that you don't try,
I'm sayin' we just come to work here, we don't come to die.**

VERSE 3

The virus hit three months ago, since then we've been overwhelmed
We're looking to the Feds to help us out, but there's no one at the helm.
Instead of facing the painful truth, they procrastinate and lie.
Tell 'em, we just come to work here, we don't come to die.

VERSE 4

When I chose to become a nurse, I knew there'd be a sacrifice
Of time at home and peace of mind, but not of my own life
You say I signed up for this, but that's a claim I have to qualify
By saying we just come to work here, we don't come to die.

VERSE 5

We all appreciate the recognition and the cheers that fill the air
From balconies all around this city, it's nice to know that people care.
But to do our jobs and protect ourselves we need action from on high,
We just come to work here, we don't come to die

BRIDGE 2

**And if it's your direction that I risk infection
With a shabby and worn-out mask
And if you tell me it's OK to wear the gown from yesterday,
Buddy, you can kiss my ass!
So here I stand with my fellow workers,
Eight feet apart but side by side
We're sayin' we just come to work here, we don't come to die.
We're sayin' we just come to work here, mister!
We don't come to die**

I CAN'T BREATHE (BLM)

I can hear my neighbor crying 'I can't breathe'
Now I'm in the struggle, and I can't leave
Calling out the violence of the racist police
We ain't gonna stop till people are free
We ain't gonna stop till we get justice done

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DO IT NOW (music: Bella Ciao)

We need to wake up, we need to wise up
We need to open our eyes and do it now, now, now!

We need to build a better future

And we need to start right now!

We're on a planet that has a problem

We've got to solve it, get involved

and do it now, now, now!

We need to build a better future...

Make it greener

Make it cleaner

Make it last, make it fast, and do it now, now, now!

We need to build a better future. . .

And those in power

They just want profits

So let's resist 'em, change the system,

Do it now, now, now!

We need to build a better future...

No point in waiting

Or hesitating

We must get wise, take no more lies

And do it now, now, now now!

We need to build a better future...

We need to build a better future

And we need to start right now!

YOU DID THE WORK AND YOU WON

© Betsy Rose, January, 2021

For The Georgia Grassroots Organizations Who Got Out The Vote

You did the work and you won
You did the work and you won
You did the work
You gave it all your worth
You did the work and you won

They had the bucks, but you won..
They had the bucks
But they didn't have your guts...
They had the bucks but you won.

You walked your talk and you won (*repeat*)
You walked your talk
Knocked on doors around your block..
You walked your talk and you won

We phoned and texted and wrote
We worked to get out the vote
But you were on the ground
Oh, the pavements you did pound...
We phoned and texted and wrote

You kept the faith and you won...
You kept the faith...
Didn't listen to the hate
You kept the faith and you won

We worked together and won..
But we were safe at home
You were risking flesh and bone
We worked together and won

You gave us strength when you won...
You gave us strength
To push on, to go the length...
You gave us strength when you won..

Sing Halleluia you won..
Sing Halleluia,
Sending all our love to ya'
Sing Halleluia you won

They said "not now" but you won....
They said "not now"
You said "we will show you how"..

They said it couldn't be done...
It couldn't be done,
'til you did it and you won
They said it couldn't be done

ADAM TOLEDO
by Nancy Schimmel

Another boy in the headlines,
Another mother's son,
Adam Toledo, just thirteen,
Killed by an officer's gun.

We'll never know the young man
Adam might have become
Adam Toledo, just thirteen,
Killed by an officer's gun.

When will we change the system?
Too many young men gone
Cops are not judge and jury
Justice is not a gun.

Another boy in the headlines,
Another mother's son,
Adam Toledo, just thirteen,
Killed by an officer's gun.

COMING OUT OF STAGNATION

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2020, what a year
Worries and tribulation
But now the coast is almost clear
We're coming out of stagnation

Time to breathe more easily
I got my vaccination
Now I'm close to feeling free
I'm coming out of stagnation

I can hug my family
See my friends at last
Leave the house so gratefully
But I still need to wear my mask

When the world is back on track
There will be jubilation
We'll be thrilled and that's a fact
Coming out of stagnation

Right now we are feeling shock
Like we're crawling out from beneath a rock
Looking round and taking stock
But in time it will be over

One day this will all be past
Time for celebration
Life will normalize at last
When we're out of stagnation

Whistled verse - F G C Coming out of stagnation

NO WALL NO BAN (Ellie Grace)

We say no wall, no ban on this stolen land
We say no ban, no wall, we will welcome all (2x)
And we will show up, and we will rise
Shout it from the mountain, sing it to the skies
And we will speak up loud and clear
All creation is welcome here

We say no wall, no ban on this stolen land
We say no ban, no wall, we will welcome all (2x)
And we will show up, and we will rise
Shout it from the mountain, sing it to the skies
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We say no wall, no ban on this stolen land
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SOLIDARITY FOREVER *Ralph Chaplin*
(*new verses: 2 &3. Bonnie Lockhart; 4 Steve Suffet*)

1. When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run,
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one
But the union makes us strong!

CHORUS: Solidarity forever (3x) For the union makes us strong.

2. They have stacked the laws against us and our right to organize
With bullshit like the "Right to Work" and other dirty lies
We can change that with the PRO Act—C'mon, workers, let's arise
And make out unions strong!
3. We're in high schools and in childcare and in elementary schools
We have suffered long from cutbacks but we will not suffer fools
Education will be funded when we fight to change the rules
And we make our unions strong!
4. They divide us by our color, they divide us by our tongue
They divide us men and women, they divide us old and young
But they'll tremble at our voices when they hear these verses sung
For the union makes us strong!
5. In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold
Greater than the might of armies, magnified a thousand-fold
We can bring to birth a new world from the ashes of the old
For the union makes us strong!

WONDERFUL FRIENDS

Words and Music by Lorre Wyatt and Pete Seeger. © Roots and Branches Music

Chorus:

When I think of the ways that I've grown
I know I couldn't a' made it alone
I owe a lot to the sharing, caring, daring
Wonderful friends that I've known.
I owe a lot to the sharing, caring, daring
Wonderful friends that I've known

Here we are all in one place, all gathered together,
We've helped each other down this road whatever the weather.
We have no need for pots of gold, for friends are a treasure.
So join hands, and sing it again

(Chorus)

Many years ago when I was feeling discouraged
I found that singing with my friends would fill me with courage
It's a rough and rocky road we're on, so when we get worried
With old friends, we'll sing it again

(Chorus)

It looks like we might sing all night, but looks are deceiving
That old clock upon the wall says, soon I've got to be leaving
And though we go our separate ways, there's no need for grieving
So join hands, and sing it again

(Chorus x 2)

COME AND GO WITH ME TO THAT LAND

Come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound

Come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound

Racial justice in that land...

True democracy in that land...

No gun violence in that land...

Single payer in that land...

Come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound

Come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land

Come and go with me to that land where I'm bound