



OCCUPELLA SINGALONG

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 18

3 – 4:30 PM ON ZOOM



www.occupella.org

Program

Video Montage

Welcome and Zoom help (Bonnie Lockhart)

Opening Song:

When We Rise Up

P. 1

Hold On (Eyes On the Prize)

P. 2

Marcie Boyd: Vote Trump Out of the White House

P. 3

TBA

P. 4

Leslie Hassberg: My Body

P. 5

We Just Come to Work Here

P. 6

Bonnie Lockhart: Growing People's Power

P. 7

Don't Stand Back, Don't Stand By

P. 8

Betsy Rose: I'm Gonna Wear My Mask

P. 9

Something Big Is Happening

P.10

Nancy Schimmel: Apples

P. 11

What Shall We Do With a Drunken Sailor?

P.12

Hali Hammer: Voting USA

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We Are Singing for a Peaceful World

P.14

Jodi Zeisel: Wall Street Goodbye

P.15

Pledge of Resistance/Fundraising Pitch

Post-Election Organizing

Still Ain't Satisfied

P.16

Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me Around

Bonnie, Hali, Nancy, Leslie, Jodi, Marcie, Betsy, Bonnie

P.17

Unmute for quick goodbyes

Outro with Video Montage

WHEN WE RISE UP

Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In

When we rise up and change the world,
when we rise up and change the world
Oh, how I want to be in that number,
when we rise up and change the world.

1. When every vote is sure to count
2. When we make peace instead of war
3. When we bring in a Green New Deal
4. When we fund schools instead of jails
5. When we vote out the GOP
6. When we build true democracy
7. When we rise up . . .

HOLD ON (KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE PRIZE)

(from Trad. Keep Your Hand on the Plow)

**Paul & Silas were bound in jail
Had no money for to go their bail
*Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on
Hold on, hold on!*
*Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on!***

Paul & Silas began to shout
The jail doors opened & they walked out/Keep...

The only thing that we did wrong
Was stayin' in the wilderness too long/Keep...

Ain't but one chain that we can stand
That's the chain of a hand in hand/Keep...

Freedom's name is mighty sweet
Black & white are gonna meet/Keep...

We've fought jail & violence too
And our love has seen us through/Keep...

Got my hand on the freedom plow
Wouldn't take nothin' for my journey now/Keep...

He's super-spreader-fragile-ego-expertly-infectious!

Mark Levy 10/06/2020

CHORUS:

*He's super-spreader-fragile-ego-expertly-infectious!
All along his non-response has always been tendentious.
You can say it loud and clear, he wasn't conscientious.
Super-spreader-fragile-ego-expertly-infectious!*

1. He learned that greed was something good when he was just a boy
His father passed that on to him and said, the world's your toy.
And then his father gave young Trump a million dollar start
to keep the family business going, he has done his part.

CHORUS followed by Um-diddle-iddle-iddle Um diddle-eye (2x)

2. He traveled all around the world and everywhere he went
he built himself and all his friends a giant monument.
With Putin and then Kim Jong-un he passed the time of day.
As president he'd say the word and give us all away.

CHORUS followed by Um-diddle-iddle-iddle Um diddle-eye (4x)

3. So when it's time to vote next month he needs to hear your voice:
get out and do your duty to elect the other choice!
But better do it carefully so we can change our lot.
Let's throw this liar/cheater out and end his evil plot!

CHORUS + repeat last

VOTE TRUMP OUT OF THE WHITE HOUSE

(Marcie Boyd)

Vote Trump out of the White House
Vote him out of a job
Orange is made out of yellow and red
Let's turn the whole nation Blue instead
So it's vote vote vote for the Dem team
even if Joe makes you grouse
For it's Dump, Dump, Dumpety Trump
from the Old White House.

My Body (Peter Alsop, ©1983)

(additional lyrics by Green Thumb Theatre, Marcie Boyd and Leslie Hassberg)

CHORUS: My body's nobody's body but mine!
You run your own body, let me run mine!

1. My heart was made to be filled up with love,
Not to be ordered or broken or shoved.
2. My hands were made to hold other hands,
Not to hold guns in faraway lands.

Chorus

3. My womb was made to have kids when I please
Not to obey man-made laws or decrees.
4. No court can control me or silence my voice
My body's my own and I'm making my choice

Chorus

5. My lungs are for breathing, it's harder each day,
Fires, smoke, pollution still coming my way.
6. So many struggling 'cause they cannot breathe
By cops or by virus, the killing must cease.

Chorus

7. We're raising our voices, we're silent no more
Say no to all racism, terror and war.
8. Our nation's democracy is on the line
Protect with your body and vote with your mind.

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**

GROWIN' PEOPLE'S POWER

(Music: Proud Mary by John Fogerty, new words: Bonnie Lockhart)

If you work for a Green New Deal
Bet you're gonna find some people who care
People need the power
Got to seize the hour
California* and everywhere!

Big Oil can't keep burnin', we got the tide a'turnin'
Growin', growin, growin' people's power (2X)

We can make jobs in the city
We don't have to burn those fossil fuels!
There is wealth aplenty
Use it for the many
One percent won't keep on makin' rules
Big Oil can't keep burnin'

We got imagination
We can build up new technology
With a common vision
Make a just transition
Energy with real democracy.
Big Oil can't keep burnin' . . .

** insert local/national/international action sites*

DON'T STAND BACK, DON'T STAND BY

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When Confederate flags flutter & fly
I won't stand back & I won't stand by
When Proud Boys get a rallying cry
I won't stand back & I won't stand by

In the face of hate, in the face of a lie
I won't stand back and I won't stand by
I won't watch freedom die
I won't stand back and I won't stand by

The time is now; the time is short
Voting's not a spectator sport
Ask me and I'll reply
I won't stand back and I won't stand by

There's a sickness we can't deny
Don't stand back & don't stand by
You might be scared but don't be shy
Don't stand back & don't stand by

The time is short, the time is now,
They get away with what we allow
Get ready with your reply
I won't stand back and I won't stand by

In the face of hate, in the face of a lie
Don't stand back & don't stand by
Toe to toe and eye to eye
Don't stand back & don't stand by (repeat)
I won't stand back & I won't stand by (repeat)

YOU CAN'T BULLY A VIRUS

Betsy Rose 2020

CHORUS

*You can't bully a virus, you can't drive it to its
knees*

*You can't fire it from your game show with your
sorry little tweets*

You can shout a lie into the wind

But that wind can blow you down

Mother Nature gets the last word

What goes around---comes back around...

What goes 'round --- comes back around.

SOMETHING BIG IS HAPPENING

©Betsy Rose 2020

Something big is happening get on board
Get on board, gotta get on board
We all got muscle we all got an oar
Something big is happening get on board

Waking up is happening...

Go and tell your neighbor now ..

Gather up your children now...

SOLO

Oh the promise land is beneath our feet
All we gotta do is dig down deep
Dig up the roots of the poison tree
Water the seeds of the world we see
'Cause it's **not** far away
 it's **not** out of reach
It's here and now and it's you and me
Takes courage and love and a little bit more
Something big is happening get on board

Something big is happening get on board
Happening now gotta get on board
We all got muscle we all got an oar
Something big is happening get on board
All around the world people get on board
Young people leading us
Black and brown people leading us ...
Room for everybody now..
Ain't no way to stop it just....
The earth is calling us to....
Something big is happening
GET ON BOARD

APPLES (©2020 by Nancy Schimmel)

I'm not a bad apple, I'm the apple of your eye
You pay us all, to see that certain people die
We keep black and white divided and the Dow Jones numbers high
And let you walk your dog off leash in Central Park.

I got my training in the army overseas
We go with soldiers like apples go with cheese
We'll defend your right to live in any old penthouse you please
We're American as good old apple pie.

We've got some good apples, I had one in my car,
Tried to stop me, when she thought I'd gone too far
Well, somehow she got fired, that's just the way things are,
And the mayor kinda looks the other way

I worked for peanuts, until I got this job,
That pays me well to save the system from the mob
And defend the corporations from the people that they rob
We're the living fence around the master's house.
We're the living fence around the master's house.

WHAT SHALL WE DO WITH A DRUNKEN SAILOR?

Stephen Zunes remembered the Exxon Valdez verse from somewhere
and Nancy Schimmel wrote the rest.

What shall we do with a drunken sailor? (3x)

Earlie in the morning?

Make him the skipper of the Exxon Valdez (3x)

Earlie in the morning.

Way up the carbon rises (3x) Earlie in the morning.

What shall we do with the tar sands crude? (3x)

Earlie in the morning?

Put it on a train that runs through Berkeley, (3x)

Earlie in the morning. Way up the carbon rises...

What shall we do with the fracking water

Earlie in the morning?

Pump it underground and cause an earthquake

Earlie in the morning. Way up the carbon rises....

What shall we do with the toxic coal ash?

Earlie in the morning?

Dam it up and spill it in the river

Earlie in the morning. Way up the carbon rises...

What shall we do with the carbon profits

Earlie in the morning?

Buy a yacht and a politician

Earlie in the morning.

Way up the carbon rises...

VOTING USA

from Brian Wilson's "Surfin' USA"/Chuck Berry's "Sweet Little Sixteen"
new words by Hali Hammer

If everybody was voting - across the USA
Then everybody'd be using - their voice to have a say
You'll see us casting our ballots - in person or by mail
We're fighting voter suppression - we can't afford to fail

All kinds of organizations (All across the USA)
- With one goal in mind (All across the USA)
To have a fair election (All across the USA)
No Voter Left Behind (All across the USA)
We've got a plan for November (All across the USA)
The choice is oh so clear (All along the way)
Make sure everyone's voting - Election crunch is here

Some are writing postcards - while others check the rolls
To make sure all are registered - before they hit the polls
Fighting polling place closures - each vote must be ensured
Against foreign tampering - and Trumped-up postal fraud

Swing Left/Vote Forward (All across the USA)
N double A CP (All across the USA)
Election Protection (All across the USA)
And the DNC (All across the USA)
Poll Heroes are helping (All across the USA)
And Indivisible groups (All across the USA)
The Reclaim Our Vote Campaign (ooh)
We're sending out the troops!

We're heading for High Noon - it's coming up real soon
Walking precincts, phone banking - the moment's opportune
All over the country - our message spreads today
Everybody is voting - Voting USA

We're working 24/7 (All across the USA)
We're gonna turn things blue (All across the USA)
Stacey Abrams with Fair Fight (All across the USA)
The cast of Hamilton too! (All across the USA)
All states in the union (All across the USA)
All ages have their say (All along the way)

Everybody is voting - Voting USA
Everybody is voting - Voting USA

WE ARE SINGING FOR A PEACEFUL WORLD

[from "Siyahamba," South African Freedom Song]

Siyahamba kuka nyeni kwen khos',
Siyahamba kuka nyeni kwen khos'(2x)

Siyahamba, (hamba), siyahamba (oo-hoo)
Siyahamba kuka nyeni kwen khos' (2x)

We are singing for a peaceful world,
We are singing for a peaceful world. (2x)
We are singing(singing) we are singing (singing),
We are singing for a peaceful world (2x).

We are dreaming...

We are ready...

For the children, for a peaceful world...

WALL STREET GOODBYE

(tune: Irene Goodnight)

*Chorus: Wall Street Goodbye, Wall Street Goodbye
We've suffered long, we've suffered slow
It's time to say goodbye*

(original in the songbook by Mary Sue Mead)

Get money out of politics
Get the ads out of campaigns
Let's put a lid on Lobbyists,
And end the gravy train!

(additional verses by Hali Hammer)

Republicans chastised Obama
No Supreme nominee for you!
But when RBG passed they said, "Kiss my ass."
We'll rush our confirmation through

*Wall Street Goodbye, Wall Street Goodbye
We've suffered long, we've suffered slow
It's time to say goodbye*

"It's a hoax! Don't listen to Fauci
It will disappear!" 45 lied
Covid got in his bed - "It's a blessing!" he said
Though hundreds of thousands had died

DeJoyless is head of the USPS
He flaunts his voter suppression
Mailboxes are gone as are sorting machines
Defunding is his main obsession!

*Wall Street Goodbye, Wall Street Goodbye
We've suffered long, we've suffered slow
It's time to say goodbye*

STILL AIN'T SATISFIED by Bonnie Lockhart (original and rewrite)

We've made some progress, won some fights, **but I Still Ain't Satisfied**
Until we all have equal rights, **I Still Ain't Satisfied**

Even on Zoom, it is surprising
How we can keep on organizing!

Chorus: And I still ain't, woa, they lied (x3)
And I still ain't satisfied.

They say it's a democracy, **but I still ..**

'Cause look at our economy, **and I still. . .**

It's not the par-ty of the hour,
It's the Wall Street gang that's got the power **Chorus**

We're working to pass Prop Fifteen , **but I...**

Tax the rich is what I mean, **and I...**

If we raise the tax on the very wealthy
Our safety net would still be healthy **Chorus**

A woman is Trump's SCOTUS pick, **but I**

That kind o' pick makes me feel sick **and I...**

Don't need one more male supremacist
We need another fighting feminist **Chorus**

Abortion still is legal here, **but I...**

'Cause that might not be true next year, **but I...**

I'm singin' about control of my own womb
And nothing less is gonna change my tune **Chorus**

They spend our money on defense, **but I...**

Nobody's safe with Trump & Pence, **and I...**

We don't want war, we don't need empire
Let's let the dove replace the vampire **Chorus**

AIN'T GONNA LET NOBODY TURN ME AROUND

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around, turn me
around, turn me around

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around,
Gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin',
Gonna build a better world.

Ain't gonna let:

Police violence

Long voting lines

No Neo-Nazis

No Sexism

No Ice Raids

No Billionaires