

AIN'T GONNA LET NOBODY TURN ME AROUND

(Am capo 3)

Cm (Am) G7 (E7) Cm (Am)
Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around, turn me around, turn me around,

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me around,

G7 (E7) Cm (Am)
Gonna keep on a-walkin', keep on a-talkin', gonna build a better world.

- | | |
|------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. no racism... | 4. no cheetoh-head... |
| 2. no provocateurs... | 5. no tear gas... |
| 3. <u>police</u> violence... | 6. no 1%... |

ANSWER WITH A SONG by Stuart Stotts

C F C
When the cops start shouting, we will still be strong

D G
When the cops start shouting, we will still be strong

C E Am
When the cops start shouting, we will still be strong

C Am Dm G C F C
We will answer with a song.

When they rig the justice system...

When they try to provoke us...

When fear starts creeping in...

When they try to divide us...



A WAY OUT OF NO WAY (Sally Rogers)

Capo 2 (in A)

G C G
There comes a time when you have to say something

Em
There comes a time to make a little noise

C G Em
There comes a time for no ordinary action

Am D
There comes a time to raise your voice

There comes a time when you have to move your feet

There comes a time to step into the fray

There comes a time to end the silence

There comes a time for a safer day.

Chorus

C G
Now is the time, the time is (2x)

C G Em
Now is the time

C- G Em
Now is the time to get in the way

C D G
To make a way out of no way

There comes a time to be stronger than the bullets

There comes a time to be louder than the guns

There comes a time to shout for the victims

There comes a time to right those wrongs

There comes a time to hold the hand of your neighbor

There comes a time to end an endless war

There comes a time to turn tears to action

There comes a time to say, "No More!"



NO WALL NO BAN (by Ellie Grace, adapted by Bonnie Lockhart)
(a cappella, key of D)

No wall, no ban on this stolen land.
We say no ban, no wall, we will welcome all.
No wall, no ban on this stolen land.
We say no ban, no wall, we will welcome all.

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!

No wall, no ban on this stolen land.
We say no ban, no wall, we will welcome all.
No wall, no ban on this stolen land.
We say no ban, no wall, we will welcome all.

SINGING FOR OUR LIVES by Holly Near

D G D G D A D A
We are a gentle angry people and we are singing, singing for our lives.
D G D G D A D
We are a gentle angry people and we are singing, singing for our lives.

We are a land of many colors
We are young and old together
Gay and straight together
We are a justice seeking people



THIS LITTLE LIGHT

E
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
A E
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
G# C#m
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine,
E B7 A -- E
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine.

This affects each one of us...
Black and white together...
No more tear gas in the streets...
No more mass incarceration...
Silence will not save us...

WE SHALL NOT BE MOVED

D A
Black lives matter, we shall not be moved,
D D7
Black lives matter, we shall not be moved,
G D
Just like a tree that's standing by the water,
A D
We shall not be moved.

We will not be silent...
Make police accountable...

George Floyd matters, Ahmaud Aubery matters, Nina Pop matters, Tony McDade matters, Breonna Taylor matters, Michael Brown matters, Sandra Bland matters, Freddie Gray matters, Eric Garner matters, Stephon Clark matters, Trayvon Martin matters, Terence Crutcher matters, Tamir Rice matters, Laquan MacDonald matters, Oscar Grant matters, Philando Castile matters, Walter Scott matters, Amadou Diallo matters, Mario Woods matters



Spanish verse and chorus

Unidos en la lucha, no nos moverán (x2)
Como un árbol, firme junto al río,
No nos moverán.

Bonus verse and chorus

He who shall be nameless, he shall be removed (2x)
Just like the scum that's floating on the water, he shall be removed.

WE WHO BELIEVE IN FREEDOM (ELLA'S SONG) (Bernice Reagon Johnson)

E B7
We who believe in freedom cannot rest,
A E
We who believe in freedom cannot rest until it comes

Until the killing of Black men, black mothers' sons,
Is as important as the killing of white men, white mothers' sons.

That which touches me most is the chance to work with people,
Passing on to others, that which was passed on to me.

The older I get, the better I know that the secret of my going on,
Is when the reins are in the hands of the young
Who dare to run against the storm.

No need to clutch for power,
No need to have the light shine on me,
I need to be just one in the number as we stand against tyranny.



WHEN WE RISE UP (Tune: When the Saints Go Marching In)

C

When we rise up and change the world

G

When we rise up and change the world

C C7 F Fm

Oh how I want to be in that number

C G C

When we rise up and change the world.

When we stand up for human rights

When we build schools instead of jails

When we make peace instead of war

When we build true democracy

