

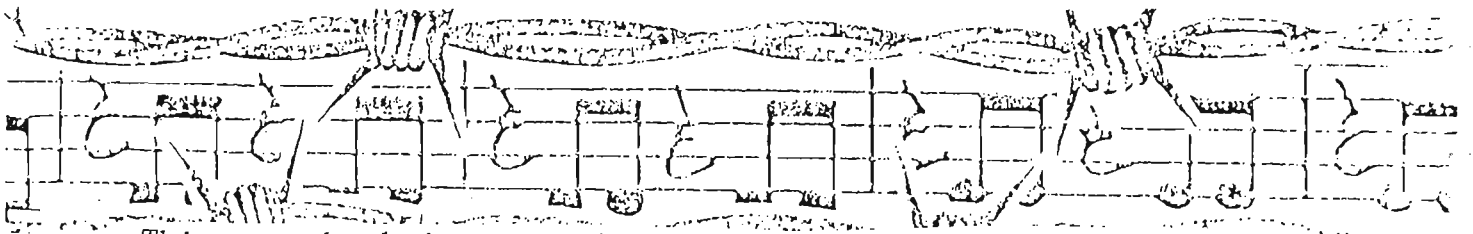
GREENHAM  
WOMEN ARE  
EVERYWHERE

**Songs**



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This song book is a reprint .....of a reprint, beginning its' life with us in Manchester over a year ago ! Remember the little yellow flip-over ? We began with a copy of one of the many personal collections kept by Greenham women around the world. Other songs were added. It was completed in time for the last December 12th.

Later, came the comments: why no an index ? no music ? no guitar chords ?

Prompted by a need to challenge the invitation and sponsorship of a MAN to represent womens' experiences in a musical narration - 'Gates of Greenham' at Manchester Free Trade Hall, we began re-working Greenham's song book ! The intention was to present at least a part-record through song and graphics, a women's experience of Greenham, BY WOMEN, to sell before and after the performance. Unlike Tony Biggin, we had NO sponsorship then, the 100 copies soon ran-out. There were requests for more. And reminders .....weren't there still some songs missing ?! So.....here's the next edition !!

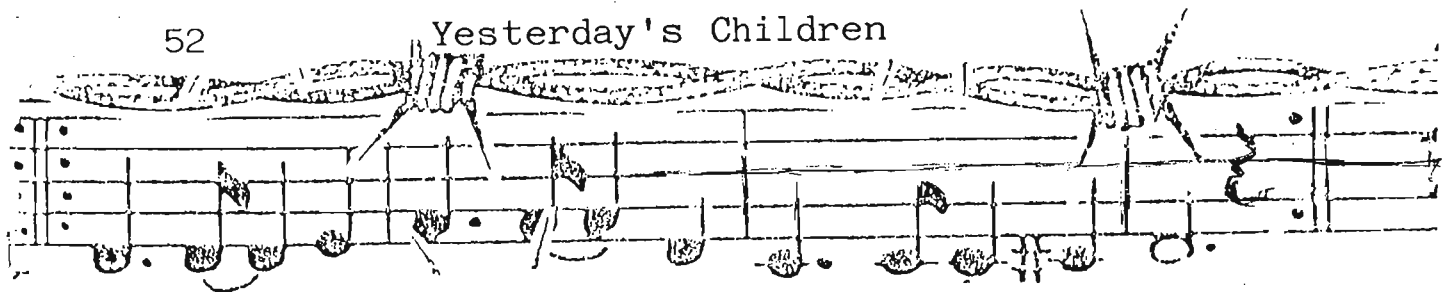
There's been lots of women involved one way, or another: women writing songs (and adapting well known men's songs); women inspiring songs, listening, joining in, collecting songs, singing for music-writing, writing-out words, collecting graphics from old leaflets and newsletters, pasting-up and collating .... funding other women to pay a Manchester Women's press. All round, lots and lots of us !! And none of us named ! We had many discussion about this. Finally, we felt, because it would be impossible to name all women, many unknown to us, and the fact that the book is not a money-making venture, no 'credits' list should be added. All we can say is .....haven't we all done well !

We hope to create a tape of at least one verse of every song for those who are blind or don't find the music helpful. This will hopefully be created at Orange Gate on December 12th. Copies of the tape will then be available from addresses below at £1. per copy to cover tape and postage costs. ....the message has to be, songs are for all to sing, and we can all join in, however unpracticed our voices are, if we have the words and an idea of the tune.

SONG BOOKS AVAILABLE BY POST from Greenham Song Book,  
c/o 411 Manchester Road, Leigh,  
Lancs.  
or 42 St. Hilda's Road, Old  
Trafford, Manchester 16.

Please send enough to cover cost price £1.50 and postage. Donations welcome. Because sponsorship has been received, ALL monies received will go to Greenham.

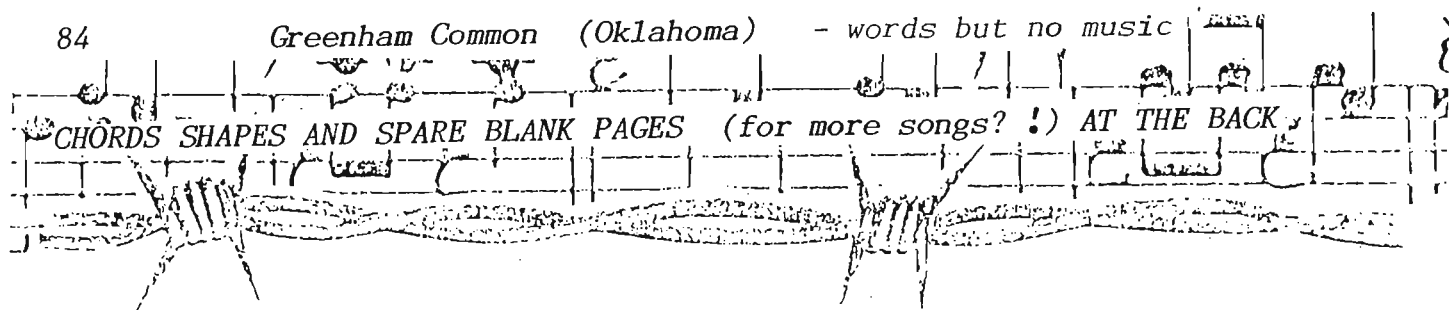
- 23 You say our Earth is out of bounds
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- 25 Diggers' Song
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Additions to the Song book .....

...at the time of the FIRST EVER AGREEMENT to REDUCE the Nuclear Stockpile

- 53 Linking Arms Circling Round
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- 55 Muncher Song
- 56 Strangest Dream
- 58 Just a Little While to Stay Here
- 59 We are the Flow and we are the Ebb
- 60 Nightmare Song (Nagasaki Day '82)
- 61 Tomorrow
- 63 The Waters of Babylon
- and Your Children are not yours
- 64 Breaths
- 65 Bye Bye Blackbird
- 66 Now I'm a happy Dyke
- 67 Leah's Song
- 68 Non-Monogamy Song
- 69 Feet on Solid Ground
- 70 Don't Think Twice
- 71 It Ain't Me Judge
- 72 Changes Everything
- 73 Women for Peace
- 74 I have dreamed
- and Silver's Dragon Song
- 76 The Earth is our Mother
- 77 Bent Ladies
- 79 Revolution Talk
- 80 We'll Come Back
- 81 For the Police
- 82 There's a Sentry
- 83 Festival of Light - words but no music
- and Bailiffs Song - words but no music
- 84 Greenham Common (Oklahoma) - words but no music



# GREENHAM

## the first protests

When it was announced that Greenham Common was to become a permanent US Air Force base there was massive local opposition

### GREENHAM COMMON PROPOSED AIRFIELD

#### TO THE INHABITANTS OF NEWBURY AND THE SURROUNDING VILLAGES.

At the Town's Meeting held at the instigation of the NEWBURY AND DISTRICT CHAMBER OF COMMERCE in the Plaza, Newbury, on Thursday, 22nd March, 1938, to discuss the proposed new Airfield on Greenham Common, the following resolution was passed unanimously:

1. This Meeting, whilst fully conscious of the urgency of the Defence Programme, cannot contemplate without dismay and distress the grave injury which would be done to the Town and District by the construction of a permanent aerodrome on Greenham Common, on the very borders of the Borough of Newbury.
2. The loss, now and for ever, of ancient Common Lands and Liberties would be a disaster; these are for us essential parts of that peaceful way of life for the protection of which the Defence Programme has been undertaken.
3. We declare that we are far from being convinced that the admitted military service means that only be met at the cost of so great a sacrifice by so many people, or that no adequate alternative site can be found.
4. We therefore most earnestly pray that the project be not proceeded with.

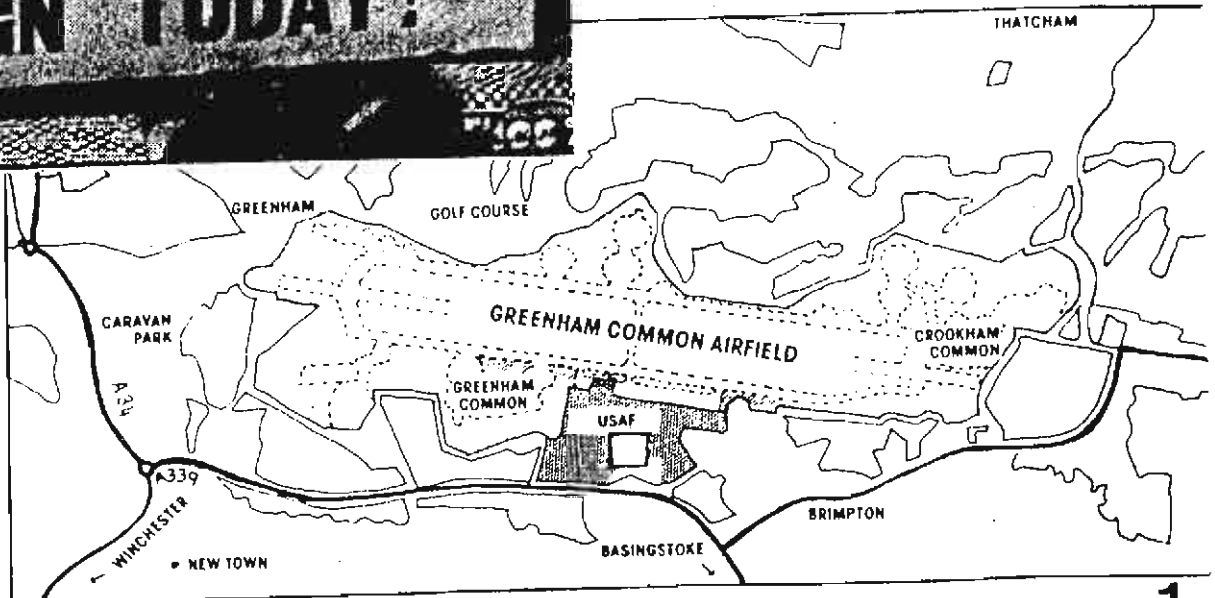
PETITION FORMS WITHIN.

COME IN AND

**SIGN TODAY!**

The land referred to commands a gorgeous view of the Berkshire and Hampshire downs. In the spring it is a blaze of yellow broom and in the autumn a carpet of blue heather. It has always been regarded as common land, but the people appear to have permitted the landlord certain rights over it because he presented himself as the guardian of its immunity...

Nye Bevan on Greenham Common, in a letter to Clough Williams-Ellis at the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, 30th August 1938.



# BRAZEN HUSSIES

*Can sing octave lower*

Musical notation for the first part of the song, consisting of three staves in G major, 4/4 time. The first staff is the vocal line with a note above it indicating 'Can sing octave lower'. The second and third staves are guitar accompaniment. Chords G, D, C, and D are indicated above the notes. A 'repeat' sign is present in the second staff.

We're brazen hussies  
 and we don't give a damn  
 We're loud, we're raucous  
 and we're fighting for our rights  
 And our sex, and our need, to be free

Men call us names to be nasty and rude  
 Like lesbian, man hater, witch and prostitute  
 What a laugh, 'cause half of it's true.

The fragile docile image of our sex must die  
 Through centuries of silence we are  
 screaming into action.

We're Greenham hussies  
 and we don't give a damn  
 We're loud, we're raucous  
 and we're fighting for our rights  
 for our sex, for our fun, and we'll win.

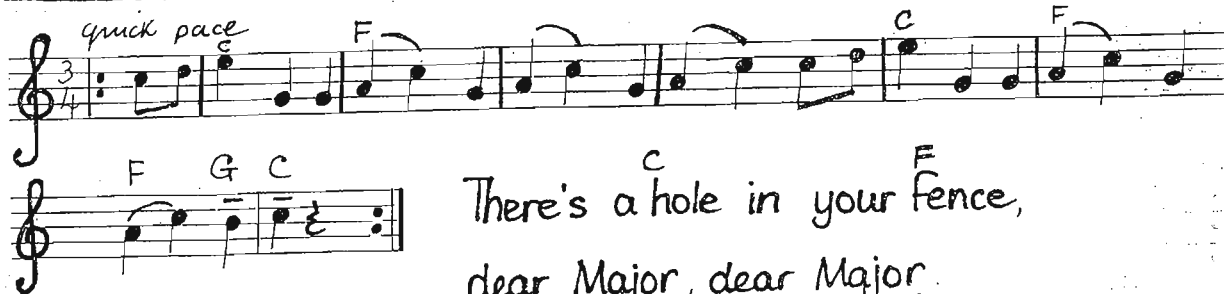
# THE CHIEF OF POLICE

*fast and 'marchy*

Musical notation for the second part of the song, consisting of three staves in G major, 2/4 time. The first staff is the vocal line. The second and third staves are guitar accompaniment. Chords C, G, F, and C are indicated above the notes.

Oh the Chief of the Police  
 He had ten thousand men  
 He marched them up to the Silo top  
 And he marched them down again.  
 And when they were up they were up.  
 And when they were down they were down  
 And when they were only halfway up,  
 They found all the wire was down.

# THERE'S A HOLE IN YOUR FENCE



There's a hole in your fence,  
 dear Major, dear Major.  
 There's a hole in your fence,  
 dear Major, a hole.

Then fix it dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.  
 Then fix it dear Private, that hole in the fence.

But the women are cutting it dear Major, dear Major,  
 But the women are cutting it, they're cutting the fence.

Then arrest them dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.  
 Then arrest them dear Private, for breaching defence.

But that doesn't stop them dear Major, dear Major.  
 The women keep cutting, keep cutting that fence.

Then shoot them dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.  
 Then shoot them dear Private, for breaching the peace.

But the women are singing dear Major, dear Major,  
 But the women are singing, these women for peace.

**MOD PROPERTY  
 NO  
 UNAUTHORISED  
 ADMITTANCE**



# TRIDENT TRIDENT - can sing octave lower



<sup>D</sup> Trident, <sup>G</sup> Trident, what an insane <sup>D</sup> idea,  
<sup>A</sup> Thousands <sup>D</sup> homeless  
<sup>G</sup> all for the sake of fear <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> We can't afford <sup>D</sup> medication, <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> or <sup>A</sup> proper education.  
<sup>D</sup> But we must pay, <sup>A</sup> a million a day <sup>A</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> So that Britain can disappear.

Trident, Trident, the whole thing has gone too far,  
 If we don't stop them  
 we're sure of a Nuclear War.  
 Before they start attacking,  
 We'll have to send them packing,  
 And pull the chain, on all who gain  
 from the criminal arms bazaar.

# YOU CAN'T KILL THE SPIRIT



<sup>C</sup> You can't kill the spirit  
 She is like a mountain  
<sup>F</sup> Old and strong  
 She goes on and on and on. <sup>C(Cm)</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> You can't kill the spirit  
 She is like a mountain..... <sup>C</sup>

# Gaol for 36 Greenham women

By a Correspondent  
Thirty-six women were yesterday gaoled for seven days after being convicted of breaching Ministry of Defence bylaws at the Greenham Common missile base.  
The 36 all refused to tell magistrates at Newbury, Berkshire, who they were or where they lived. When they each fined £25 on the

seven days in lieu of the fines. Inspector Philip Gulliford of Newbury police later said that the women would be taken in police vans to stations throughout the Thames Valley.  
Fifty-eight women porters yesterday fore noon

# Greenham blockade plan

moved the women at Greenham repeatedly and arrested some of them, but never on such a large scale.  
Cruise missiles are due to be delivered to the base soon and women want to keep up their protest against people

# Greenham women face onslaught as MoD solves land ownership puzzle

By David Hearst  
The Ministry of Defence is about to move in Greenham Common air base to avoid eviction orities.

# Deadline for peace women

These women pressed perimeter of ownership Mr John Forces that the MoD clear to evict the women principal camp gate to allow start work.

By Paul Brown

The peace women at Greenham air base have until April 2 to leave the site of the Department of Defence announced plan to evict the women principal camp gate to allow start work.

An order is at Reading Crown Thursday to "evict" if necessary.

and Families Stanley said: weeks ago we outside along 14.5

# Contributing council penalised for over

held a meeting of women's supporters

# Test case against peace women is dropped

# Police cos dropped Greenham put at £800,000

# Greenham women flood court for eviction case

the legal aid department tomorrow.

# Peace women defiant at eviction order

Continued from page one  
we trespassed on the land but refused to use his discretion. More than 100 women went to nearby Lincoln's Inn Fields to read statements they had prepared to read in the court. Originally there were 56 defendants to the possession order and another 400 applied to be joined to the action. In the event, only 11 of the 56 turned up and the judge handed Mr Anderton's appointment court, as it could be Jo.

# Greenham Common rights revoked

By Paul Brown  
Deeds allowing the public common land rights over Greenham and Cookham commons have been revoked by the Department of Environment at the request of Newbury council, in an attempt to get rid of the women's peace camp at Greenham Common.  
Previous attempts to evict the women have failed, but the women now believe they have found a way of silencing the politically-embarrassing campers, by making anyone who walks on the land a trespasser.  
Angela Phillip, a Greenham Common supporter, said that the enormous manpower

decision to strip the 90,000 Newbury residents of their right to walk on the commons in secret by a five-man sub-committee. Its implications were never explained, and it was neither reported nor discussed at the full council meeting.  
The revocation of the Manors of the Manor of 1930s by the Department of Environment for a new Highways Act by the council is a breach of the common law.  
The manors were never reported nor discussed at the full council meeting.

# Peace campaign on rates, page 3

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to return, and pre "conspiring with trespass on Newbury Council trespass." According to M man, the solicitor women, this was giving SP missiles w to g

camp women swamped court in London yesterday. Newbury Council women sought the man, the solicitor women, this was giving SP missiles w to g

If the Newbury district imagined they

# A bulldozer to flatten the protest?

ing 21 bobble hat and an anorak you would be promptly deemed a trespasser, and seen off because you were suspected of being a peace worker.  
Bryan Philpott, a member of the sub-committee which Greenham back into said: "We realise ally taken away everyone to us am sure would r 'ce"

# Plan to evict peace women

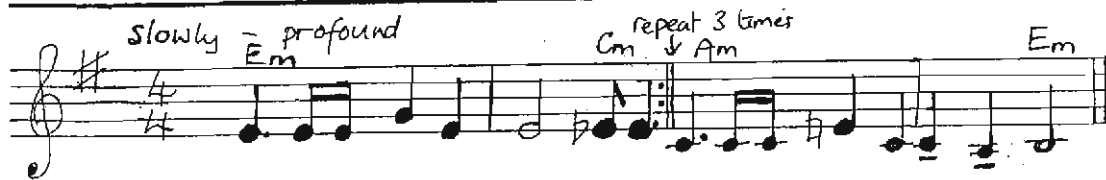
An injunction of the woman on the corner spring w or incite the l- acir

Continued from page one  
task will be made much more difficult.

"When work starts we will need to have access to the site to allow the contractor's machines to work and the stores and facilities. For this we will clear the site, removing all the impedimenta of the Peace Movement.  
The early days of the contract will be the critical time when we may get frontation and unpleasant incident, but we judge can eliminate to will wher

enforcement action against those peace campers who are still on common land, either at the main camp, or at the smaller encampments by the "orange" gate at the eastern end of the base.  
The small group of servants meeting to who have h-

# OUT OF THE DARKNESS



Out of the <sup>Em</sup> darkness comes the fear of what's to <sup>Cm</sup> come  
 Out of the <sup>Em</sup> darkness comes the dread of what's <sup>Cm</sup> undone  
 Out of the <sup>Em</sup> darkness comes the hope that we can run <sup>Cm</sup>  
 And out of the <sup>Am</sup> darkness comes the knowledge of the <sup>Em</sup> sun.

Out of the darkness comes the fear of the unknown,  
 Out of the darkness comes the dread of bleaching bone  
 Out of the darkness comes the hope we're noy alone,  
 And out of the darkness come the seeds that we have sown.

Out of the darkness comes the fear, revenge and hate  
 Out of the darkness comes the dread of indifferent fate.  
 Out of the darkness comes the hope we're not too late  
 And out of the darkness come the songs that we create.

Darkness is the place of life, darkness is the womb,  
 Darkness is the place of death, darkness is the tomb.  
 Death belongs to life, half of day is night,  
 The end won't come in darkness  
 But a blinding flash of light.



# LILY OF THE ARC LIGHTS

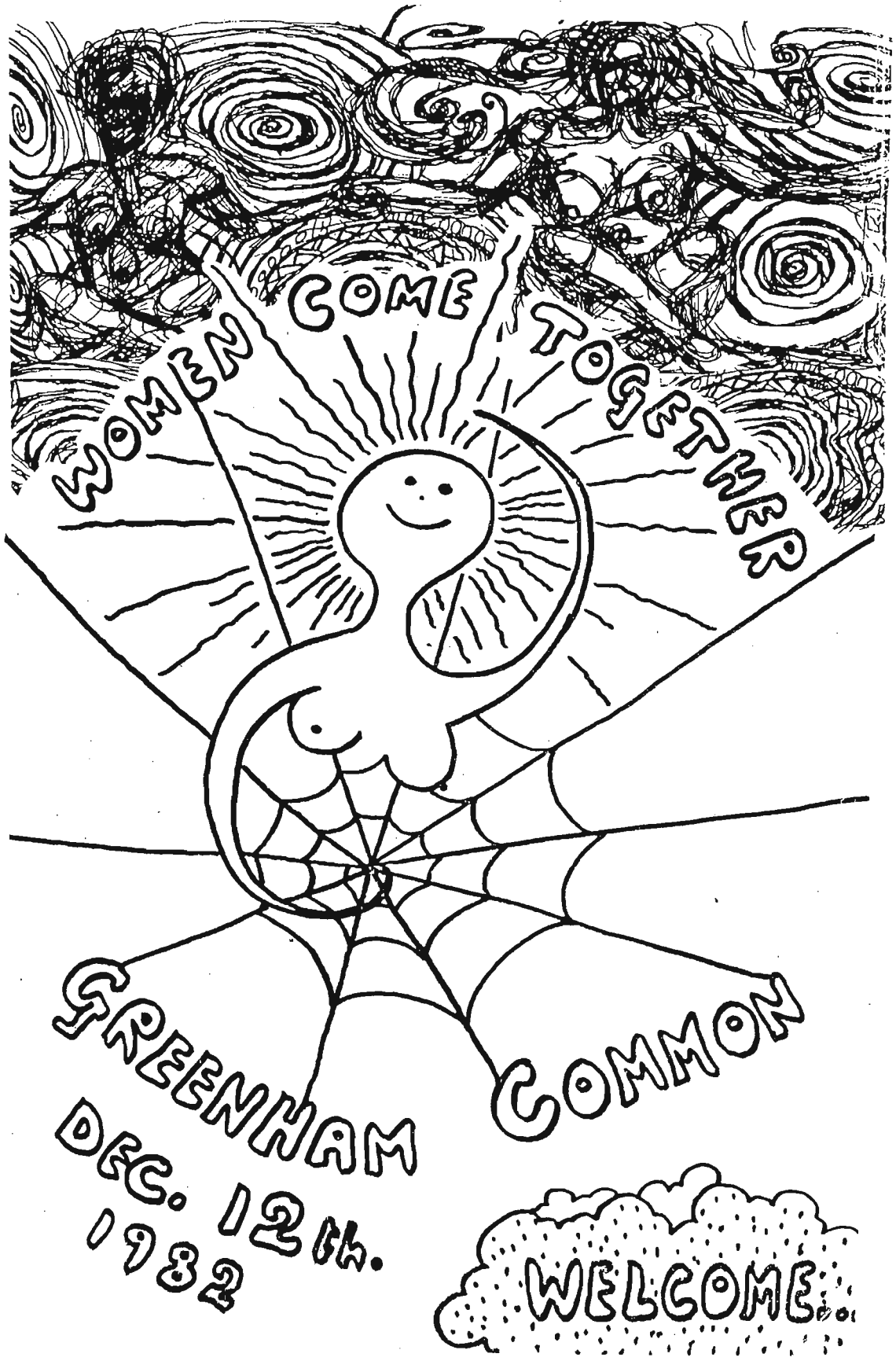
F  
 Underneath the arc lights,  
 C  
 By the old Green Gate,  
 I took out my boltcutter  
 F  
 My hands could hardly wait,  
 Bb F C  
 I snipped towards her, she snipped to me,  
 Bb F  
 We both could see the common free,  
 C F  
 Oh Lily of the arc lights,  
 C F  
 A' snipping in the rain

As we crawled into the base  
 We held our cutters tight  
 Wondering if the USAF  
 Would shoot at us on sight  
 I sneaked along with her, she sneaked to me  
 We both could see the common free  
 Oh Lily of the arc lights,  
 Will this be all in vain.

Closer to the silos  
 My heart began to quiver  
 Was it Lily, the fear, the cold,  
 the base or just a shiver?  
 I looked towards her, she looked to me  
 We both could see the common free.  
 Oh Lily of the arc lights  
 A' snipping in the rain.

Cutting up the silo fence  
 My knees they turned to jelly,  
 But standing strongly next to me  
 Was Lily in her wellies,  
 I snipped towards her, she snipped to me,  
 We both could see the common free,  
 Oh Lily of the arc lights  
 We have everything to gain.

When we got to Newbury nick  
 We shared a little call,  
 Wrote on the walls, sang lots of songs  
 Drove all the men to hell,  
 I'd snipped towards her, she'd snipped to me  
 We both could see the common free.  
 Oh Lily of the arc lights  
 Will I see you again.



# THE VINE AND THE FIG TREE

Refrain Cm G Cm

Sing octave lower Verse Cm Fm G Cm

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The first staff is labeled 'Refrain' and has a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It contains a melody with notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Chords Cm, G, and Cm are indicated above the staff. The second staff is labeled 'Verse' and has the same key signature and time signature. It contains a melody with notes G4, A4, Bb4, C5, Bb4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. Chords Cm, Fm, G, and Cm are indicated above the staff. A handwritten instruction 'Sing octave lower' is written above the first few notes of the second staff.

And everyone neath their vine and fig tree  
 shall live in peace and unafraid,  
 Everyone neath their vine and fig tree  
 shall live in peace and unafraid.

And into ploughshares beat their swords  
 Nations shall learn war no more.  
 And into ploughshares beat their swords  
 Nations shall learn war no more.



# DOWN AT GREENHAM ON A SPREE

Brisk pace - can sing octave lower

Verse

repeat 3 times

(la, la)

<sup>A</sup> Down at Greenham on a spree,  
<sup>D</sup> Financed by the KGB,  
<sup>A</sup> Dirty women squatters in the mud,  
<sup>E</sup> Mostly vegetarians,  
<sup>D</sup> Except when we're devouring men,  
<sup>A</sup> Foreigners and other sorts of scum.

<sup>D</sup> Mr Gorbachev supplies us with our vodka  
<sup>D</sup> Mr Castro makes sure we're kept in dope  
<sup>D</sup> All the women here are outside agitators  
<sup>D</sup> Who can't see Ronnie Reagan brings us hope,  
 brings us hope.

What a bunch of layabouts,  
 Don't know what it's all about  
 How we need deterrents for the best  
 Lighting fires and burning toast,  
 Bringing communism close,  
 Threatening the safety of the West

In the bushes a cache of guns is waiting  
 With sealed copies of Karl Marx in plastic bags  
 While our children live in misery with rats and deprivation  
 But what can you expect from queers and hags?  
 queers and hags.

Down at Greenham on a spree,  
 Financed by the KGB,  
 Laughing dancing singing in the rain,  
 Nowhere signs of sacrifice,  
 Making good or being nice,  
 And most of all we're not accepting pain.

For we're trying to be done with games and problems  
 Dishonesty, hypocrisy and fear  
 So don't be getting shirty, 'cas it's us who's getting dirty  
 And because of us we'll all be back next year.

# A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS

slow - lilting

<sup>C</sup> What would you do if I closed down your base,  
<sup>G</sup> Would you fire <sup>Dm</sup> silver bullets <sup>C</sup> at me?  
<sup>C</sup> Lend me your ears and I'll <sup>G</sup> sing you a song  
<sup>F</sup> And you'll walk out and link arms with me. <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> I'll ban Cruise with a little help from my <sup>C</sup> friends,  
<sup>F</sup> I'll stop war with a little help from my friends. <sup>C</sup>

What do I do with my family away?  
 Doesn't worry me, I'm not alone.  
 How do I feel by the end of the day?  
 I'm worn out, but I'm not on my own.  
 No, I get by with a little help from my friends,  
 I get high with a little help from my friends.

Would you believe in a peace that will last?  
 Yes, I'm certain that we'll make it stick this time.  
 What does it look like, this peace that will last?  
 I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.  
 We'll ban Cruise with a little help from our friends.  
 We'll do more with a little help from our friends.

Are there more women needed?  
 The world needs plenty of love.  
 Can it be any woman?  
 The world needs all of our love.  
 Oh we'll ban Cruise with a little help from our friends.  
 We'll close the base with a little help from our friends.  
 We'll do more with a little help from our friends.  
 We'll stop war with a little help from our friends.



# THAT'S WHAT GETS US BY

Handwritten musical notation for the song "That's What Gets Us By". It consists of two staves in 2/4 time. The first staff starts with a treble clef and a common time signature (C) with the instruction "rapid C". The melody is written with eighth and sixteenth notes. There are three arrows pointing to specific bars with the instruction "repeat this bar". The second staff continues the melody and includes two chords: G and C.

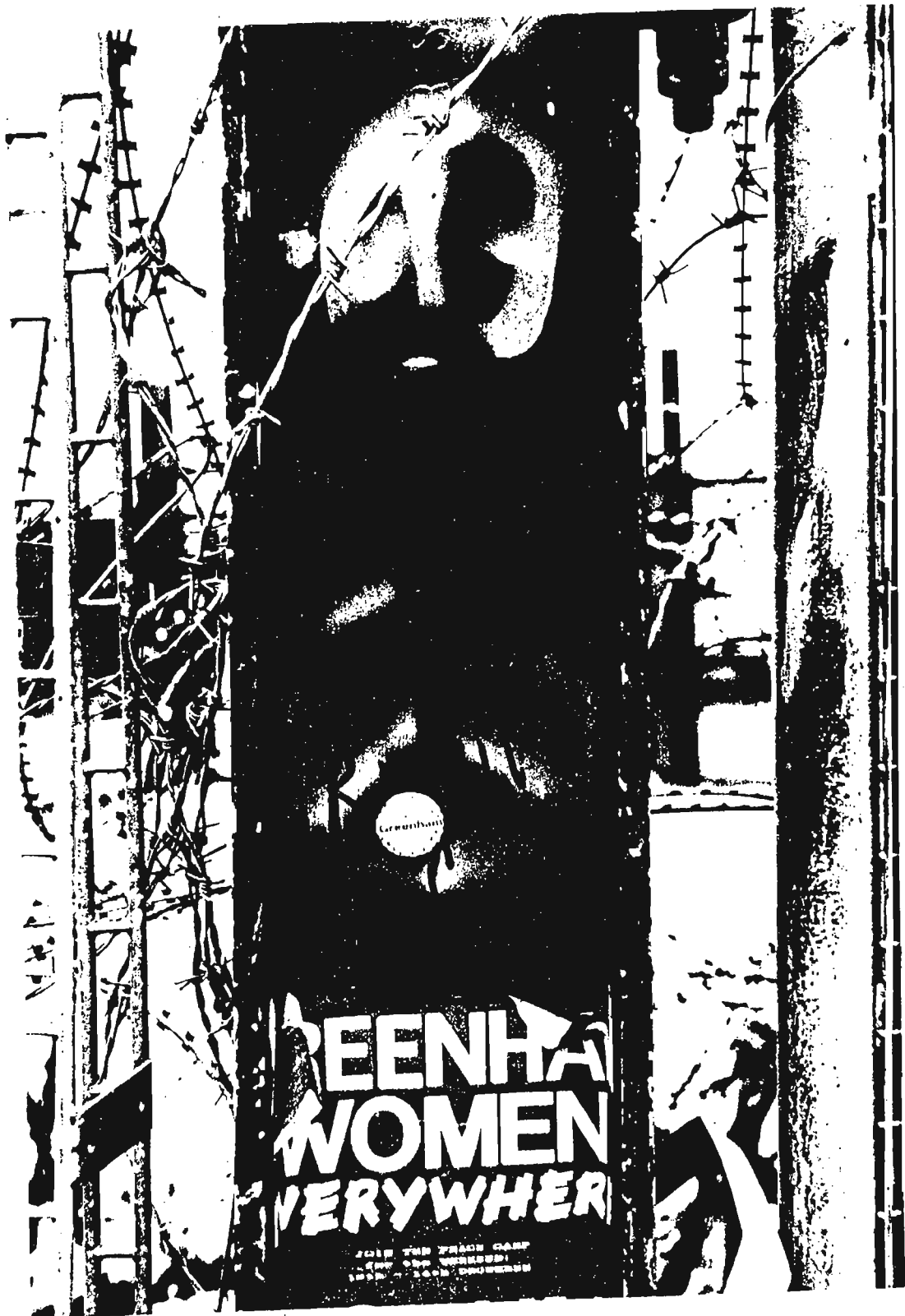
C  
It ain't just the web  
it's the way that we spin it,  
C  
It ain't just the world  
it's the women within it.  
C  
It ain't just the struggle  
it's the way that we win it.  
G C  
That's what gets us by.

It ain't just the care,  
it's the love and affection,  
It ain't just the way  
it's the sense of direction,  
It ain't that we're good,  
we're just bloody perfection.  
That's what gets us by.

# BELLA CIAO *lively!*

Handwritten musical notation for the song "Bella Ciao". It consists of two staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The first staff starts with a treble clef and a common time signature (C) with the instruction "lively!". The melody is written with eighth and sixteenth notes. There are several chords written above the staff: Dm, Am/Dm, A, and Dm. The second staff continues the melody and includes chords: Gm, Dm, A, A, Dm, A, or B, and Dm.

Dm  
We are women, and we are singing,  
Am/Dm  
Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao.  
Gm Dm  
We are singing, for liberation,  
A Dm  
We want a non-violent revolution now.



**GREENHAM  
WOMEN  
EVERYWHERE**

JOIN THE TRASH CAMP  
FOR THE WOUNDS!  
1982 - 1983

## WE ARE THE DAUGHTERS OF AMAZON

Musical notation for the song 'We are the daughters of Amazon'. It consists of two staves of music in 3/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The second staff continues the melody. Chords are indicated above the notes: C, G, C, C, G, C, G, C.

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

## WE WORK FOR THE RUSSIANS

Musical notation for the song 'We work for the Russians'. It consists of a single staff of music in 2/4 time. The melody is a simple, repetitive line. Above the staff, it says '3 times' with an arrow pointing to the first note. Chords are indicated above the notes: Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am.

Weeeeeee work for the Russians  
 for tuppence a day,  
 They asked us to stay here  
 so that's why we stay.  
 We drink lots of Vodka  
 And that's why we're gay, Hey!

## BUILDING BRIDGES

*Ulling rhythm*

Musical notation for the song 'Building Bridges'. It consists of two staves of music in 2/4 time. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The second staff continues the melody. Chords are indicated above the notes: Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Am, Dm, Em, Dm, Am, Dm, Am.

Dm Am Dm Am  
 Building bridges between our divisions.  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 I reach out to you, won't you reach out to me?  
 Am Dm Em Dm Am  
 With all of our voices, and all of our visions.  
 Dm Am Dm Am  
 Sisters we can make such a sweet harmony.

## UNDER THE FULL MOONLIGHT WE DANCE

Can be sung an octave lower

Cm            Gm            Cm  
 Under the Full moonlight we dance  
 Gm            Cm  
 Spirits dance we dance  
 Gm            Cm  
 Joining hands we dance  
 Gm            Cm  
 Joining souls rejoice.

WOMENS  
 PEACE  
 CAMP

# LIES



<sup>C</sup> Nuclear is a safe kind of energy

<sup>G</sup> Split the atom and get your heart water free

<sup>C</sup> Who cares about all kinds of casualties

<sup>G</sup> Just as long as there are no tragedies

<sup>C</sup> It's just lies, lies, a thin disguise, <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>

They tell us lies, lies, a thin disguise.

Why resort to death and to violence

Its to save the face of the government

Its to save the face of the government

# I AM A WITNESS TO YOUR WAR CRIMES



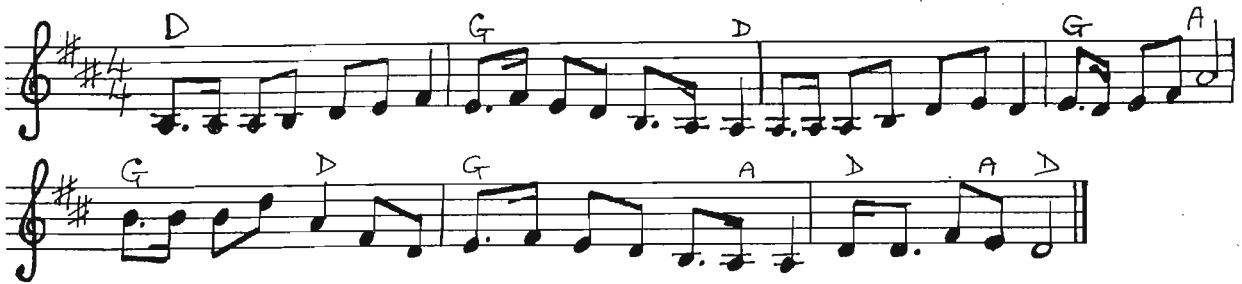
<sup>(Bb)Cm</sup>  
I am a witness to your war crimes,  
<sup>Bb</sup> and I will remember your face. <sup>Cm</sup>

<sup>(Bb)Cm</sup>  
I am a witness to your war crimes,  
<sup>Bb</sup> and I will remember your face. <sup>Cm</sup>

<sup>(Bb)Cm</sup>  
Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,  
<sup>Bb</sup> I will remember your face. <sup>Cm</sup>

<sup>(Bb)Cm</sup>  
Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,  
<sup>Cm</sup> I will remember your face.

## CARRY GREENHAM HOME



Hand in hand the line extends,  
 All around the nine mile fence,  
 30,000 women chant,  
 Bring the message home.

Carry Greenham home yes  
 Nearer home and far away  
 Carry Greenham home.

Singing voices sing again,  
 To the children to the men,  
 From the channel to the glen,  
 Bring the message home.

Singing voices rising higher  
 Weave a dove into the wire  
 In our hearts a blazing fire  
 Bring the message home

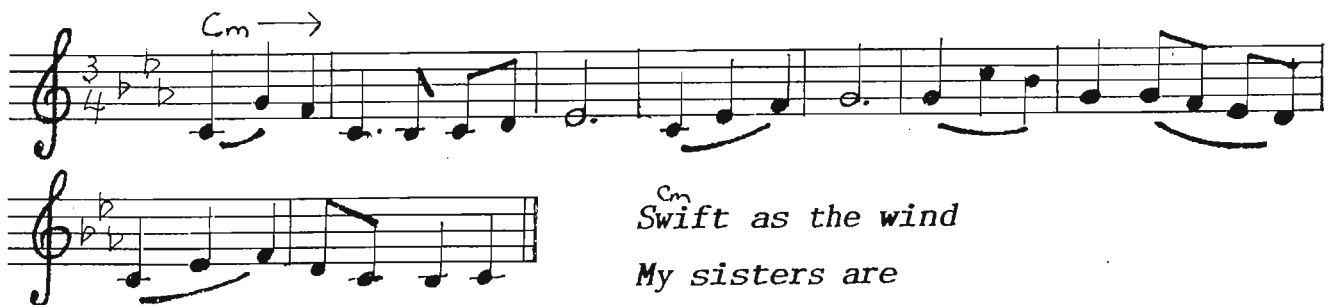
Not the night mare, not the screams  
 Just the loving human dream,  
 Of peace, the ever-flowing stream,  
 Bring the message home

No one asked us if we cared  
 If cruise should be stationed here  
 Now we've got them running scared  
 Bring the message home

Woman tiger, woman dove  
 Help to save the world you love  
 Velvet fist in iron glove  
 Bring the message home.

Here we sit, here we stand  
 Here we claim the common land  
 Nuclear arms shall not command  
 Bring the message home

## SWIFT AS THE WIND MY SISTERS ARE



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

# DA DO RON RON

I met him in the Whitehouse with his stetson on  
 Da do ron ron ron da do ron ron.  
 And then he took him to the Pentagon,  
 Da do ron ron ron Da do ronron.

Yeah, it looked so nice,  
 We're the sacrifice,  
 That's how he sets us up  
 Do do ron ron ron, da do ron ron.

Finger on the trigger and persuasive voice,  
 Da do ron ron ron, da do ron ron.  
 And then he told us that we had no choice,  
 Da do ron ron ron, da do ronron.

Better red then dead  
 Get a new warhead  
 That's what Ronnie said  
 Da do bomb bomb bomb, da do bomb bomb

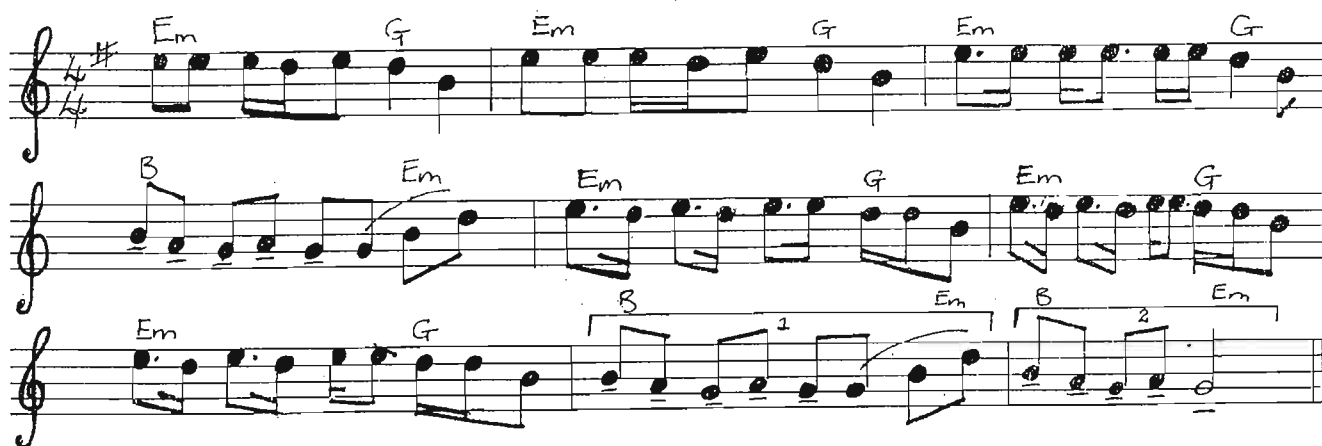
Yeah my heart stood still  
 Everybody else's will  
 When he really drops that bomb  
 Do do ron ron ron da do ron ron

# WITH OUR LOVELY FEATHERS WE SHALL FLY

4 Part Round

With our lovely feathers we shall fly,  
 With our lovely feathers we shall fly,  
 We'll circle around,  
 We'll circle around,  
 The boundaries of the earth.

# WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?



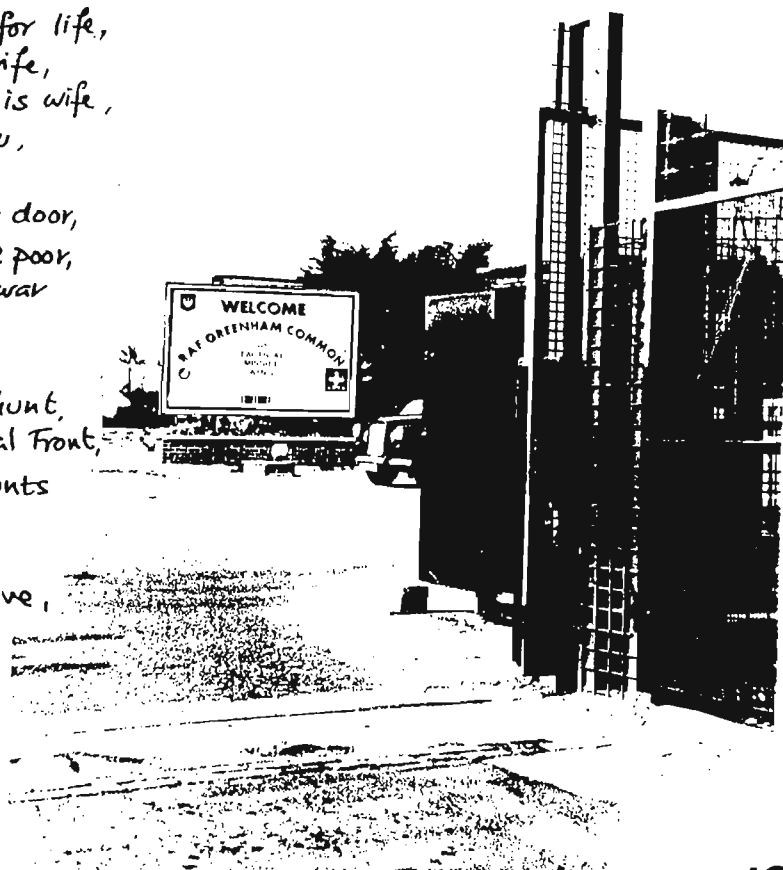
<sup>Em</sup> Which side are you <sup>G</sup> on, <sup>Em</sup> which side are <sup>G</sup> on,  
<sup>Em</sup> Are you on the other side <sup>G</sup> from us,  
<sup>B</sup> Which side are you <sup>Em</sup> on?  
<sup>Em</sup> Are you on the side of <sup>G</sup> suicide,  
<sup>Em</sup> Are you on the side of <sup>G</sup> homicide,  
<sup>Em</sup> Are you on the side of <sup>G</sup> genocide,  
<sup>B</sup> Which side are you <sup>Em</sup> on, I ask you

Are you on the side that's not for life,  
 Are you on the side of racial strife,  
 Are you on the side that beats his wife,  
 Which side are you on, I ask you.

Are you on the side that locks the door,  
 Are you on the side that hates the poor,  
 Are you on the side that loves the war  
 Which side are you on, I ask you.

Are you on the side that likes to hunt,  
 Are you on the side of the National Front,  
 Are you on the side that calls us cunts  
 Which side are you on, I ask you.

Are you on the side that wants to live,  
 Are you on the side that's creative,  
 Are you on the side that's positive,  
 Which side are you on?





# RECLAIM THE NIGHT

Handwritten musical score for 'Reclaim the Night'. The score is written on five staves in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The first staff is labeled 'Chorus' and has a 3/4 time signature. The second staff is labeled 'Verse' and has a 6/8 time signature. The third staff has a 6/8 time signature. The fourth staff has a 6/8 time signature. The fifth staff has a 6/8 time signature. Chord symbols are written above the notes: Dm, Am, G, Em, C, and F. The score includes various musical notations such as beams, slurs, and accidentals.

## Verse

Though Eve was made from Adam's rib,  
 9 months he lay within her crib,  
 How can a man of woman born,  
 There after treat her sex with scorn.  
 For though we bear the human race,  
 To us is given second place.  
 And some men put us lower still,  
 By using us against our will.  
 And if we choose to walk alone  
 For us there is no safety zone.  
 (etc.....Guitar Dm →)

If we're attacked we take the blame,  
 They say that we began the game.  
 And though we prove our injury,  
 The judge may set the rapist free.  
 Therefore the victim is to blame,  
 Call it nature, but rapes the name.

A husband has his lawful rights  
 Can take his wife when'ere he likes.  
 And courts up hold time after time,  
 That rape in marriage is no crime,  
 The choice is hers and hers alone,  
 Submit or lose your kids and home.  
 When love becomes a legal claim,  
 Call it duty, but rape's the name.

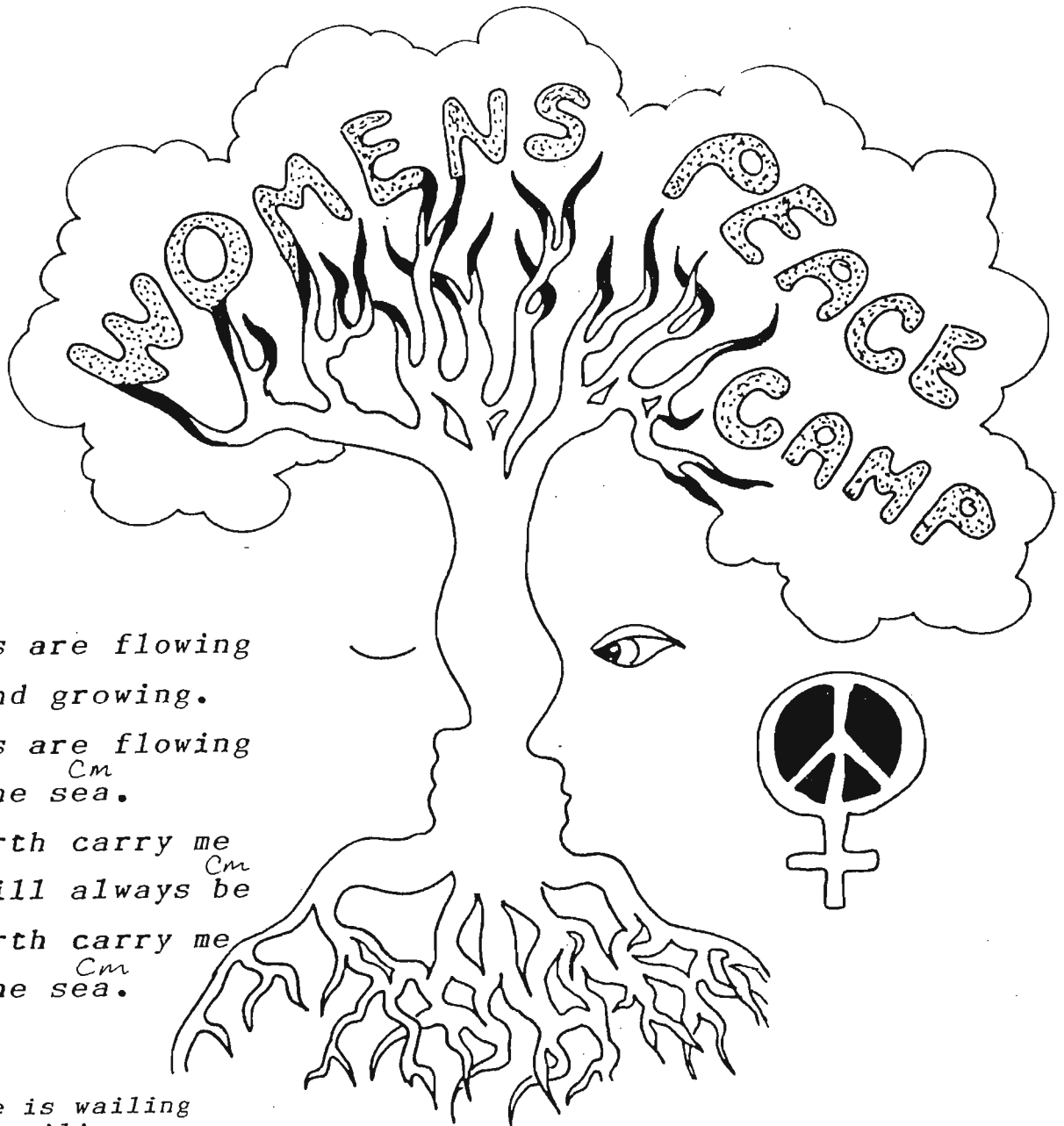
This system gives the prize to all  
 Who trample on the weak and small.  
 When fathers rape they surely know  
 Their kids have nowhere else to go.  
 Try to forget, don't ask us to  
 Forgive them, they know what they do.

When exploitation is the norm,  
 Rape is found in many forms,  
 Lower wages, meaner tasks,  
 Poorer schooling, second class.  
 We serve our own, and like the men,  
 We serve employers it follows then,  
 That body's rape is nothing new,  
 But just the servants final due.

We've raised our voices in the past,  
 And this time will not be the last.  
 Our bodies gift is ours to give,  
 Not payment for the right to live.  
 Now we've outgrown their status quo,  
 We claim the right to answer  
 If without consent he stakes a claim,  
 Call it rape, for rape's the name.

## Chorus

Reclaim the night, and with the day,  
 We want the right that should be our own,  
 A freedom women have seldom known.  
 The right to live, the right to walk alone, without fear.



*Cm*  
 The rivers are flowing  
*Fm*  
 Flowing and growing.  
*Cm*  
 The rivers are flowing  
*Gm Cm*  
 Down to the sea.  
*Cm*  
 Mother earth carry me  
*Bb Cm*  
 Child I will always be  
*Cm*  
 Mother earth carry me  
*Gm Cm*  
 Down to the sea.

The moon she is wailing  
 Waiting and wailing  
 The moon she is waiting  
 For us to be free.  
 Sister moon watch over me  
 Your sister I shall be  
 Sister moon watch over me  
 Until we are free.

## THE RIVER IS FLOWING

# FOUR MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT



Musical notation for the song, consisting of three staves of music in 4/4 time. The first staff shows the melody with chords F, Bb, C, F, F, Bb. The second staff continues the melody with chords C, F, Bb, F. The third staff shows the melody with chords Bb, F, Cm, Bb, F, C. The music features eighth and quarter notes, with some triplets indicated by a '3' over a group of notes.

<sup>F</sup> Four minutes to midnight  
<sup>C</sup> Four minutes to Armageddon  
<sup>F</sup> Four minutes before we die,  
<sup>C</sup> Four minutes to say goodbye.

<sup>Bb</sup> This isn't the way they said it would be  
<sup>F</sup> They said that the bomb was only keeping us free  
<sup>Cm</sup> Now they're underground so they don't have to see  
<sup>C</sup> The eyes of the dying.

Three minutes to midnight  
 Three minutes to Armageddon  
 Three minutes before we die  
 Three minutes to say goodbye

Why didn't we shout, why didn't we cry?  
 Why didn't we call deterrence a lie?  
 Why didn't we listen to the women who tried  
 To keep us from dying?

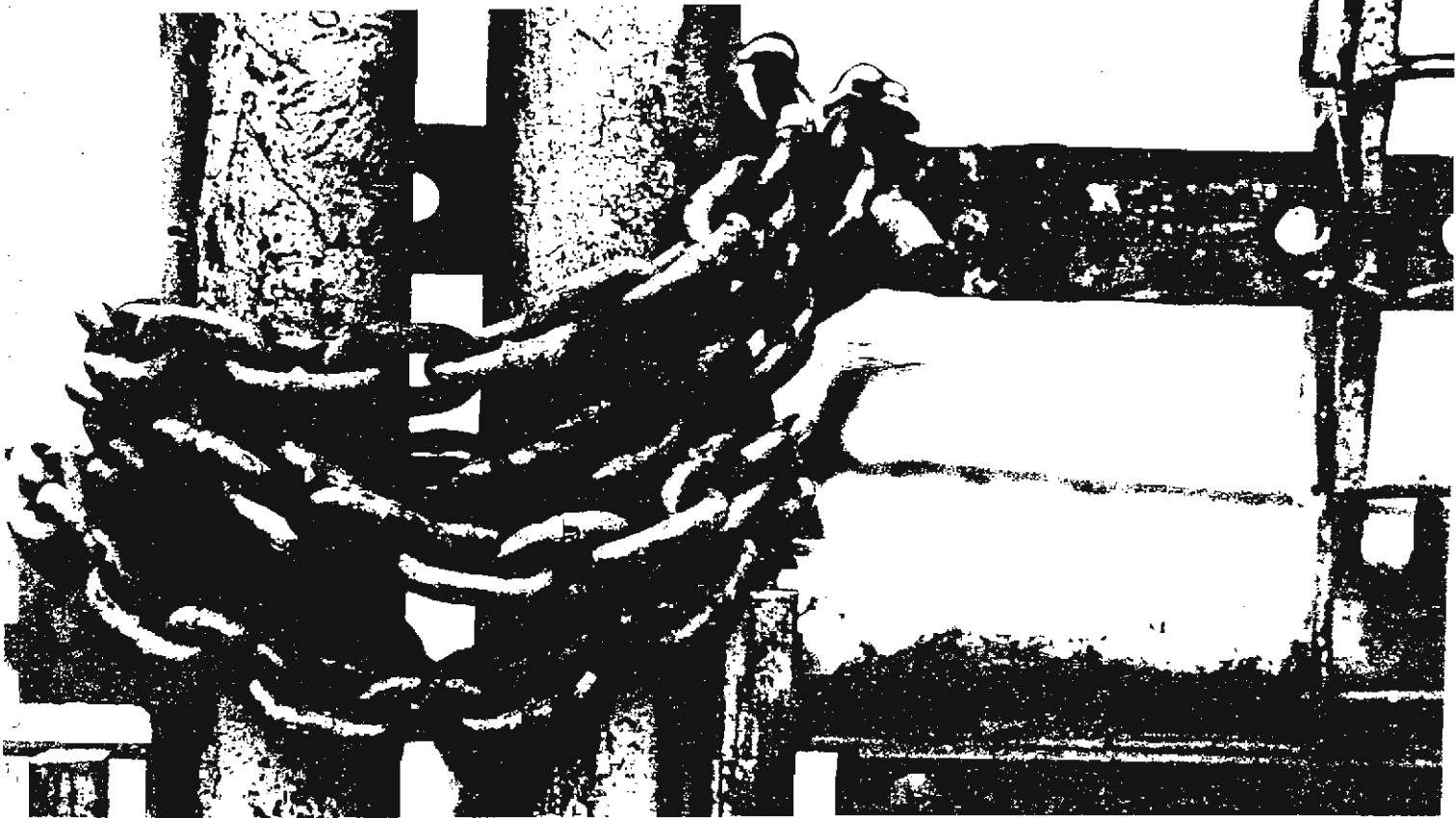
Two minutes to midnight  
 Two minutes to Armageddon  
 Two minutes before we die  
 Two minutes to say goodbye.

This isn't the way they said it would be  
 They promised the bomb was only keeping us free  
 Now they're underground so they don't have to see  
 The eyes of the dying.

One minute to midnight  
 One minute to Armageddon  
 One minute before we die  
 One minute to say.....

# YOU SAY OUR EARTH IS OUT OF BOUNDS

You <sup>Em</sup> say our earth is out of bounds  
 Our <sup>Em</sup> lives and our futures are out of our hands  
 This <sup>Bb</sup> earth is not yours to put <sup>Cm</sup> boundaries <sup>Dbm</sup> around <sup>D</sup>  
 We'll <sup>E</sup> grow and get stronger and our voices resound.



# OUR DIGGER'S SONG

A E  
In 1981 to Greenham Base,  
a band of women with their children  
came to claim the women's space  
they defied the government  
they defied the laws  
they were the peacemakers reclaiming  
what was theirs.

We come in peace they said  
the truth to show  
we come to stop your nuclear madness  
and to make the common grow  
this earth divided, we will make whole  
so it can be a common treasury for all.

Your wealth and weapons, we do disdain  
we will not let you make our earth  
a wasteland with your nuclear games.  
we'll stop your arms trade, your thefts and lies  
we'll feed the hungry  
women of the world will rise.

You've made your laws, to chain us well,  
when we protest against your murders  
then you lock us in a cell  
we won't obey your mad commands  
we won't be silent as you try to rape our lands.

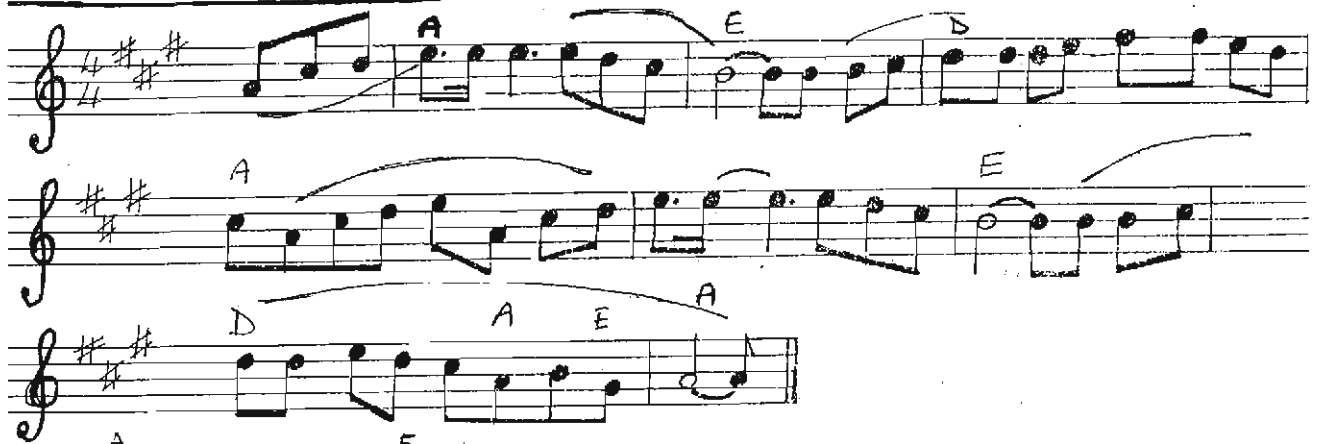
We work we eat together, we laugh and love,  
we share the earth, her fruits and flowers  
and the sun and moon above  
we are free women, angry and strong  
we are the misfits of a world  
where right is wrong.

From the US Military the orders came  
so Newbury council sent its bullies  
whom the future will condemn  
they've destroyed our bendens, they come each day  
but bailiffs have no power when women  
want to stay.

You poor take courage, you rich take care  
for life the earth and our survival  
Here is nothing we won't dare  
The common spirit empowers us all  
You Greenham women of the world we shall prevail



# DIGGER'S SONG



In 1649, St George's Hill,  
 A ragged band they called the diggers,  
 Came to show the people's will.  
 They defied the landlords,  
 They defied the laws,  
 They were dispossessed  
 Reclaiming what was theirs.

We come in peace they said  
 to dig and sow,  
 we come to work the land in common  
 And to make the wastelands grow.  
 This earth divided  
 we will make whole  
 So it will be a common treasury for all.

The sin of property we do disdain,  
 No man has any right  
 To buy or sell the earth for private gain.  
 By theft and murder they took the land,  
 Now everywhere walls spring at their  
 command.

They make their laws to bind us well,  
 The clergy dazz us with heaven,  
 Or they damn us into hell.  
 We will not worship the God they serve,  
 A God of greed who fills the rich,  
 While poor folk starve.

We work, we eat together, we need no sword,  
 We will not bow to their masters,  
 Or pay rent to their lords,  
 We are free people though we are poor.  
 You diggers all stand up for glory,  
 Stand up now.

From the men of property the orders came,  
 They sent their hired men and troopers  
 To wipe out the digger's claim,  
 Tear down their cottages  
 Destroy their corn  
 They were dispersed but still the vision lingers on.

You poor take courage, you rich take care  
 The earth was made a common treasury for  
 All things in common, all people one  
 We come in peace, the orders came  
 To cut them down.



# CHANT DOWN GREENHAM

Reggae Feel. Em

Em  
35 women, campers for peace  
Breaking the law  
So there'll be no more war.


Em  
We don't want your laws  
We don't like your cause  
We won't fight your wars  
Chant down Greenham.

We don't want your cruise,  
We have life to lose  
There's still time to choose,  
Chant down Greenham

35 thousand women for peace,  
Embracing the base  
So there'll be no more war.



# AT THE PEACE CAMP



Musical score for 'AT THE PEACE CAMP' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with various chords and lyrics written below.

Chords: F, Bb, C, F, Dm, G7, Bb, F, C, Bb, F, C, F, Bb, C, F, Bb, G7, Bb, F, C, F.

When you're alone and life is making you lonely,

You can always go to the Peace Camp.

When you've got worries, all the noise and the hurry

Seems to stop I know, at the Peace Camp.

Linger at the Main Gate where the benders are so pretty

When it's time for action we get down to Nitty Gritty

How can you lose?

- CHORUS:- Camp Fires are much brighter there, oh you can share all your troubles

Express all your cares

At the Peace Camp: where women's eyes are bright

Peace Camp: waiting for you tonight

Peace Camp: It's gonna be alright now.

Don't hang around and let your troubles surround you,

You won't be alone, at the Peace Camp.

Maybe you know some little places to go

Where you can snip the fence, near a silo

Listen to the voices of the women who're blockading.

Before long you'll be singing too, your fears will be fading

Together we're strong. - CHORUS -



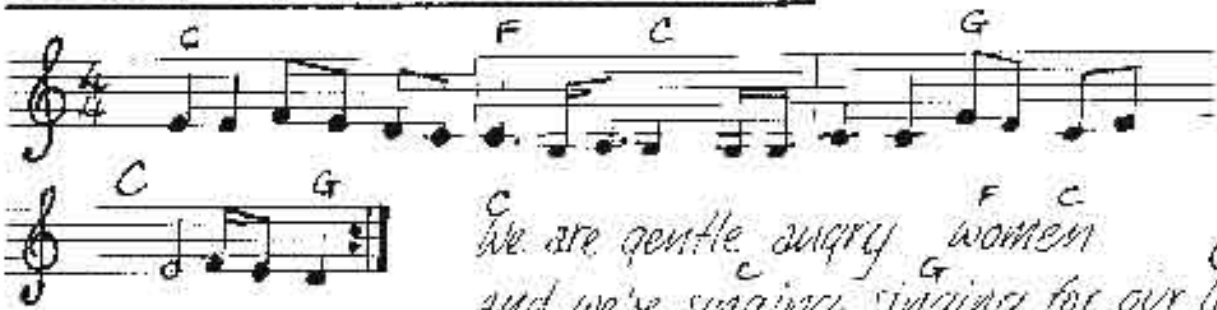


**Women-  
reclaim  
Greenham!**

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**Dec. 11th 1983**

# WE ARE GENTLE ANGRY WOMEN



*C* We are gentle angry *F C* women  
*C G* and we're singing, singing for our lives.  
*C* We are gentle angry *G* women  
*C* and we're singing, singing for our lives.

*We are the dreamers of new visions  
 and we're dreaming, dreaming for our lives.  
 We are the dreamers of new visions  
 and we're dreaming, dreaming for our lives*

*We are the ones who care for our children  
 and we're caring, caring for their lives  
 We are the ones who care for children  
 and if you listen, we can save their lives*



**FORCE OF ARMS:** Police moving a woman and her child from the Greenham Common peace camp yesterday, when bailiffs were called in to seize property of the peace women

yes we have  
been evicted  
AGAIN



Wednesday March 7 1984

**PEACE CIRCLE:**

Greenham Common demonstrators ring the frame of a shelter after bailiffs ripped off the covering.

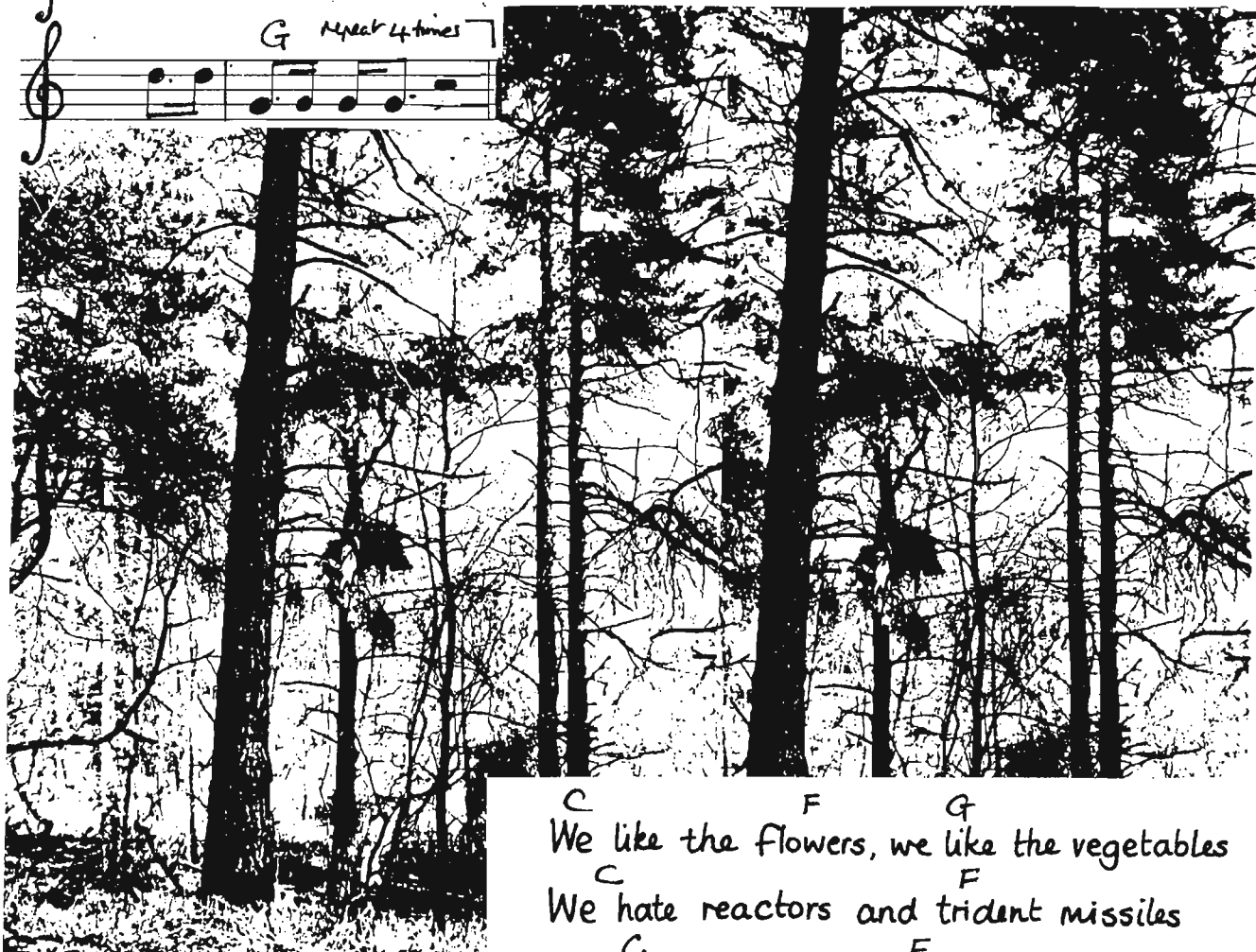
THE GUARDIAN Wednesday February 15 1984

# Eviction begins 'final push' at Greenham camp

We shall not be moved . . . Greenham

# WE LIKE THE FLOWERS

Handwritten musical notation for the first part of the song. It consists of three staves of music in 4/4 time. The first staff has chords C, F, G, C, F marked above it. The second staff has chords C, F, C, F, G marked above it. The third staff has a chord G marked above it, with a bracket indicating it should be repeated 4 times.



<sup>C</sup> We like the flowers, we like the vegetables  
<sup>F</sup> We hate reactors and trident missiles  
<sup>C</sup> We like to live in a nuclear free society  
<sup>C/F/G</sup> With no plutonium (x4) (Chorus)

We like the cows, we like the sheep and hens  
 We hate the bomb, why can't we all be friends?

(Chorus)

We want a husband, and two children  
 We want a semi, in suburbia,  
 We want to live in a totally straight society  
 With no feminists .....

# MOTHERS, DAUGHTERS, WIVES



<sup>A</sup>  
 You can only just remember  
 the tears your mother shed<sup>E</sup>  
<sup>A</sup>  
 as they sat and read their papers  
 through the lists and lists of dead<sup>E</sup>  
 and the cold frames round the photographs  
 that mothers kissed each night  
 and the door frame held the shocked  
 and silent strangers from the fight<sup>E</sup>

<sup>A</sup>  
 The first time it was fathers,  
 The last time it was sons,<sup>E</sup>  
<sup>A</sup>  
 and inbetween your husbands  
 marched away with drums and guns<sup>E</sup>  
 and you never thought to question  
 you just went on with your lives  
 because all they taught you who to be  
 was mothers daughters wives.<sup>E</sup>

And it was 21 years later  
 with children of your own  
 the trumpet sounded once again  
 and the soldier boys were gone  
 and you drove their trucks and made their guns  
 and tended to their wounds  
 and at night you kissed their photographs  
 and prayed for safe returns

chorus

And after it was over  
 you had to learn again  
 to be just wives and mothers  
 when you'd done the work of men  
 so you worked to help the needy  
 and you never had on toes  
 and the photo's on the piano  
 struck a happy family prose

chorus

And then your daughters grew to women  
 and your little boys to men  
 and you prayed that you were dreaming  
 when the call up came again,  
 but you proudly smiled and held your tears  
 as they bravely waved goodbye  
 and the photo's on the mantelpieces  
 always made you cry.

chorus

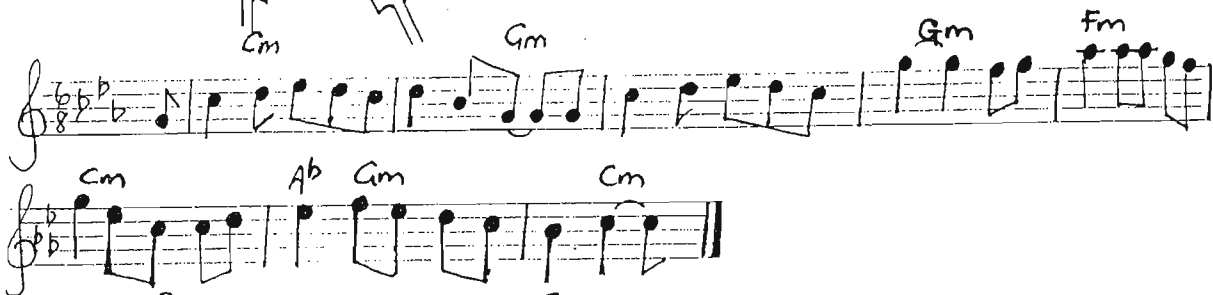
And now you're getting older  
 and in time the photo's fade  
 and in widowhood you sit back  
 and reflect on the parade  
 that the passing of your memories  
 as your daughter's change their lives  
 seeing more to our existence  
 than just mothers, daughters, wives

chorus

and you believed them



## SARAH'S SONG



They can forbid nearly everything  
 But they can't forbid me to think  
 And they can't forbid my tears to flow  
 And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

They can forbid nearly everything  
 But they can't forbid me to think,  
 And they can't forbid the flowers to grow  
 And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

They can forbid nearly everything  
 But they can't forbid me to think,  
 And they can't forbid the sun to shine  
 And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

# BRIDGET EVANS

The musical score consists of five staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and a 4/4 time signature. The music is written in a simple, melodic style with various chords indicated above the notes. The chords include Cm, Gm, Fm, and G. The melody is primarily composed of eighth and quarter notes, with some rests and ties. The second staff continues the melody, and the third and fourth staves provide a harmonic accompaniment. The fifth staff concludes the section with a final chord and a double bar line.

<sup>Cm</sup> There's a woman in Great Britain, <sup>Gm</sup> Bridget Evans is her name  
<sup>Gm</sup> And she's out on Greenham Common and things will never be the same <sup>Cm</sup>  
<sup>Cm</sup> And this is not just Bridget's fight, there's women by the score <sup>Gm</sup>  
<sup>Gm</sup> By the hundred, by the thousand, and there'll be ten thousand more. <sup>Cm</sup>

(Chorus)

<sup>Fm</sup> And they're fighting for their families, <sup>Cm</sup>  
<sup>Fm</sup> They're fighting for their friends. <sup>Cm</sup>  
<sup>Fm</sup> And they won't stop, no they won't stop <sup>Cm</sup>  
<sup>Gm</sup> Till this Nuclear madness ends. <sup>Cm</sup>  
<sup>Cm</sup> Till this Nuclear madness ends <sup>Cm</sup>

And Bridget's left her husband and her kids at home in Wales  
 And she hears what people say of her, that she's gone off the rails  
 And she says that men have left their wives and marched off to their wars  
 And how can her fight for humankind be any lesser cause?

(Chorus)

And Bridget's been to prison for they say she breached the peace  
 When she sat inside a sentry box, and sang to the police  
 And her song is growing louder as it echoes off the sun  
 That Bridget won't leave Greenham till the battle has been won

(Chorus)

There's a woman in Great Britain, Bridget Evans is her name  
 And she's out on Greenham Common and things will never be the same.

# ELSIE'S SONG (Chat and Nuke you Talks)

<sup>C</sup> Women and kids there's such a lot of us at Greenham <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> We won't live in fear, and that's the reason we're here. <sup>C/G</sup>  
<sup>G</sup> Can you afford to pay the price for Ronald Reagan?  
<sup>G</sup> He sends you to die, will you never ask why? <sup>C/G</sup>

<sup>F</sup> He's got the lot of you for targets while he's safe overseas <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Margaret Thatcher's just as bad with you M.O.D.s <sup>F</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Can't you find your senses, help us shift the fences <sup>C</sup>  
<sup>F</sup> Then we'll share the Common, and we'll all be friendses.

We will take the convoy you can all go away.  
 We will see it safely back to U.S. of A.  
 Have a lovely day now, then be on your way now.  
 You'll be home in time for Christmas Day.

There's gonna be a peaceful atmosphere around us  
 Women unite, 'cos only men want to fight.  
 I'll tell you this, that we will still be here  
 when you've gone home.

<sup>C</sup> So board the Chattanooga, we're a Nuclear Free Zone  
 So don't take the 'chat and nuke you' just go choo chooing  
 back home.





# HOLLOWAY SONG

Musical notation for the song, consisting of five staves of music in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. Chords are indicated above the notes.

\* E [C]    A [F]    E [C]  
 The walls you put around me  
 dissolve and fade away B [G]  
 They're only stone and metal E [C]    A [Am]  
 And they're all you have B [G]  
 I am not alone here E [C]    A [F]    E [C]

E  
 There's many you can't see B [G]  
 And there's many come before C<sup>H</sup>m [Am]  
 And many more to follow me B [F]    B [G]

E [C]    C<sup>H</sup>m [Am]  
 And when you lock the door behind us  
 A [F]  
 You only fan the flames  
 By giving us a number A Dm    [F]  
 You don't rob us of our names. B [G]

E [C]    B7 [F]    E [C]  
 And there are no walls to hold us  
 No laws to kill our spirit A [F]    B [G]  
 And you can't take away F<sup>m</sup> [F]  
 No you can't take away A [Am]  
 You will never take away our freedom. E [C]    B7 [F]    [G]    E [C]

There's nothing you can use now  
 to threaten or control  
 Authority is hollow when it's all you have  
 Our voices won't be silenced  
 By hiding us away  
 It's you who are the prisoners  
 Though you tell yourselves you're free

And while you nourish fear and despair  
 While you aim for nuclear war  
 While you take away our rights  
 You dare to preach to us of the law

But there are no walls to hold us  
 No laws to kill our spirits  
 And you can't take away  
 No you can't take away  
 You will never take away our freedom

[\* These are alternative chords in the square brackets.]

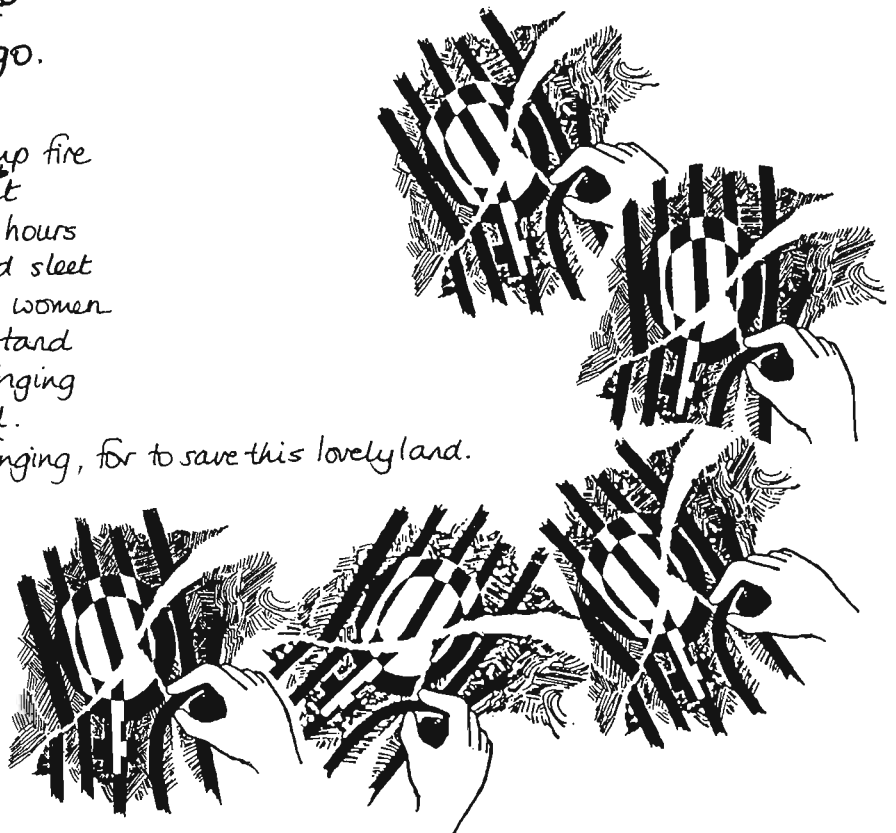
# LONELY HOLLOWAY PRISON

1st Verse

In a lonely Holloway Prison  
 Where the Greenham woman lay  
 All around her doors were locking  
 and her sisters far away  
 Tell me this before I go Judge  
 Tell me this before I go.  
 Will my soul pass through our Greenham  
 Tell me this before I go.

Will it pass that warm camp fire  
 Will it pass the plastic sheet  
 Where I used to spend my hours  
 Paddling in the mud and sleet  
 If you see those Greenham women  
 let them know and understand  
 That their sister went a-singing  
 for to save this lovely land.

\* That their sister went a singing, for to save this lovely land.



# OH HOLLOWAY

Handwritten musical notation for 'Oh Holloway' in C minor, 2/4 time. The notation includes three staves with various chords (Cm, Fm, G) and melodic lines. The first staff has chords Cm, Fm, Cm. The second staff has chords Fm, G, Fm, Cm. The third staff has chord Cm.

Oh Holloway  
 Whose 4 walls surround us  
 Women locked up  
 And what have we done  
 But one day we'll be free  
 Then we'll join hands together  
 For then we'll know the struggle has been won.

Cm  
 Oh Holloway  
 Fm  
 Where the living is dreary  
 Fm  
 Food like poison  
 G  
 Got no rights at all  
 Cm  
 But we'll keep on singing  
 Fm  
 Till the day we leave here  
 Fm  
 They cannot silence us at all

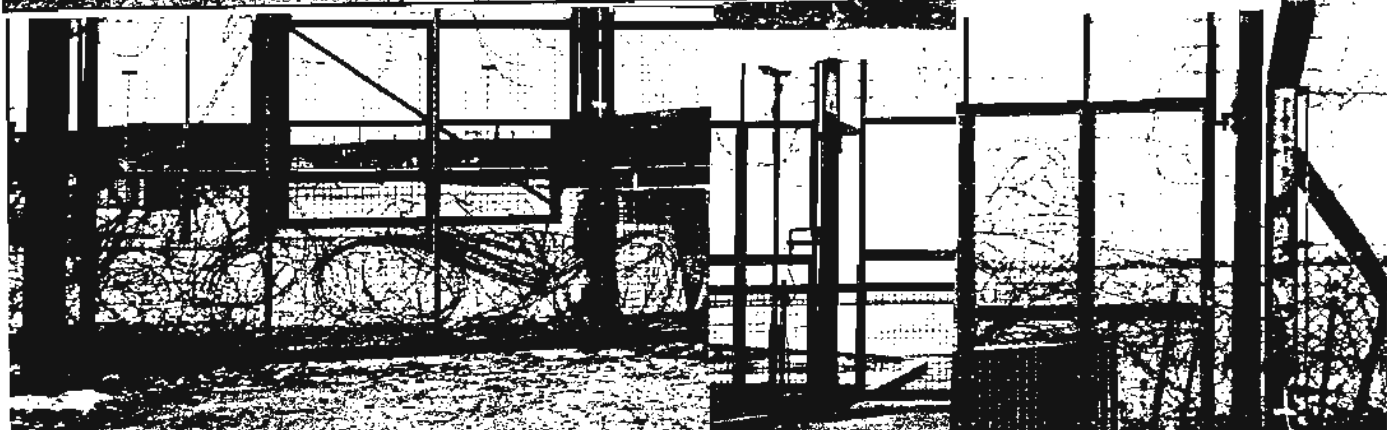
# WE ARE THE WITCHES

Handwritten musical notation for 'We Are the Witches' in D minor, 4/4 time. The notation includes two staves with various chords (Dm, A, Gm) and melodic lines. The first staff has chords Dm, A, Dm, Am, Dm. The second staff has chords Dm, Gm, A, Dm, A, Dm.

Dm A Dm Am Dm  
 1) We will rise up from the flames, higher and higher and higher  
 Dm A Dm Am Dm  
 Fires strength we will reclaim, higher and higher and higher

Dm Gm A Dm  
 We are the witches who will never be burned  
 Dm Gm A Dm  
 We are the witches who have learned what it is to be free.

- 2) Flame of love is burning bright, Flickering dancing in the night.
- 3) Weave your power with the wind, We will change and we will spin.
- 4) Cleansing fire burns strong and swe, Consuming evil, making pure.



# SILOS SONG

<sup>Bm</sup> We'll face them with refusals <sup>A</sup> we'll face them with <sup>Bm</sup> song  
<sup>D</sup> We'll blockade their bases, sit silent and strong  
<sup>Bm</sup> We don't want their missiles and we don't want their wars  
<sup>Bm</sup> So we'll stay here at Greenham, <sup>A</sup> we'll stay here at Greenham  
<sup>Bm</sup> We won't move from Greenham till peace it is ours.

They say they need Trident and Cruise and the rest  
 They say for deterrence these bombs are the best  
 Who deterred them at Hiroshima where they made nuclear tests?  
 We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham  
 We won't move from Greenham, disarmaments best.

We danced on the silos so they sent the police  
 Who arrested us women for breach of the peace.  
 What peace will be left us by Trident and Cruise?  
 We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham  
 We won't move from Greenham for we've too much to lose.

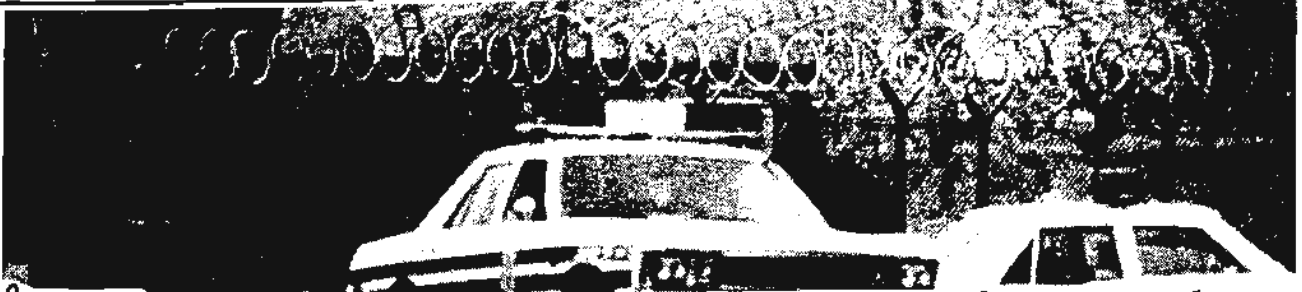
They say, they're protecting the women and kids.  
 But they're building their bunkers just for government Bigs  
 These bombs make us victims, it's us who will die  
 We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham  
 We won't move from Greenham aint trusting their lies

Well have you seen pictures of bodies all burnt  
 Imagine it's you and your family so hurt  
 We can stop their madness but we must do it now  
 So come down to Greenham take the fence down at Greenham  
 We won't move from Greenham for times running out.

When they talk about theatres its nuclear war  
 And they say they can limit it and win as before  
 They'll destroy us to save us but they won't count the cost  
 We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham  
 We won't move from Greenham or Europe is lost.  
 No we won't move from Greenham or our future is lost.



## SILOS ACTION SONG



We <sup>E</sup>went into the silos and sang some new year songs  
 We <sup>A</sup>knew what we were doing and we <sup>B7</sup>knew it wasn't wrong.

-CHORUS- So, <sup>E</sup>we don't wanna go, go to the prison no more. <sup>B</sup>  
 We never done nuthin' <sup>B</sup>to breach the <sup>A</sup>peace  
 Wo-oh <sup>E</sup>the system is bad, the system is bad. <sup>B</sup>

The police came to arrest us, and they dragged us through the day  
 They put us in a riot van and they drove us all away — CHORUS —

We asked them what the charge is and they said it was a breach of the peace  
 We said it wasn't me judge in fact it was the police — CHORUS —

They took us to the courtroom and they asked for our defence  
 We told them about Cruise Missiles that's why we climbed the fence — CHORUS —

They took us to the prison and they locked us in a cell  
 But we kept right on singing and made lots of friends as well — and none of us should go  
 Go to this prison no more. We never done nuthin' to break the peace.  
 Wo-oh the system is bad, the system is bad.

# COSMIC GREEN WITH ENVY SONG

1st verse only F#

CHORUS F#

OTHER VERSES

F# You talk with great self assertion  
 B And you go wherever you please C#  
 F# You're not bothered by fences or soldiers  
 B And you know all the names of the trees C#

CHORUS: F# But what is your secret my lovely Dm Bm (and the flowers)  
 B Why can't I be like you C#  
 F# What are the words of your magic Dm Bm  
 B I wish you would give me a clue. C#

2. Your bender is never evicted  
 From its secret place down by the stream  
 And you keep all your treasurers within it  
 And you go there to sleep and to dream (all your dreams)
3. You cut holes in the fence without problems  
 And you never get lost in the base  
 And once you danced on the silos  
 While the moonlight danced on your face (and your hair)
4. In court you stand strong without shaking  
 Conduct your defence on your own  
 And the magistrates hear what you're saying  
 And they let you go home again free

5. You think up original actions  
 Wear badges that no-one else owns  
 Know the words to each song that's been written  
 And you seem to find all of the stones (with the holes)

CHORUS: So what is your secret my lovely  
 Why can't I be like you  
 But since you won't give me an answer  
 Then Goddess please give me a clue.



## GREENHAM LULLABY



Go to sleep <sup>E</sup> you weary women <sup>A</sup>  
 Let the squaddies go shouting by <sup>B</sup>  
 Can't you hear <sup>E</sup> those launchers rumbling <sup>A</sup>  
 That's a peace camp lullabye. <sup>B</sup>

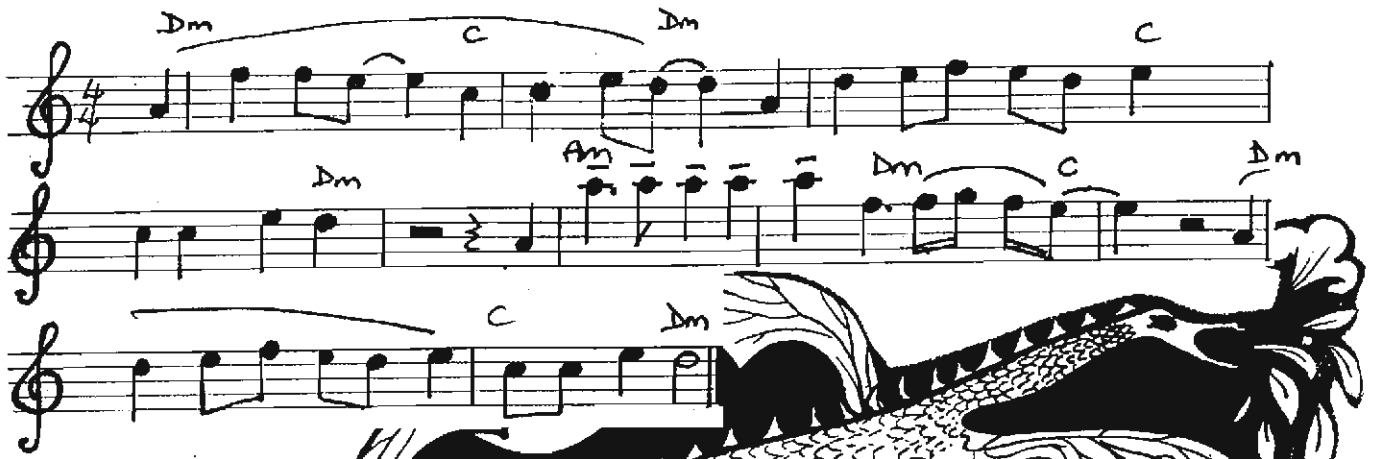
Well I know you're tired and weary  
 That your hair is turning blue  
 Never mind, we've stopped the convoy  
 And we'll get the muncher too.

Don't you worry 'bout the bailiffs  
 Let evictions come and go  
 You're safe tucked up in your nice warm 'gortex'  
 Far away from the ice and rain and snow.

The MOD's and police they give you trouble  
 They cause trouble everywhere.  
 Never mind, 'cos with the Goddess  
 You'll find no policemen there.

Go to sleep you weary women  
 Let the niggies go shouting by.  
 Can't you hear those launchers rumbling  
 (soon we'll stop them)  
 That's the Greenham Lullabye





## WOMANLY TIMES



1. They fear the dove, they clip her wings

CHORUS: Shall there be womanly times or shall we die?

But still she flies and still she sings

CHORUS: There will be womanly times, we will not die.

2.

Missiles sleep in concrete tombs  
Shall....  
Born of the head and not the womb  
There....

3.

The greatest gift to give each child  
Shall....  
Is science and nature reconciled  
There....

4.

Make a circle round this land  
Shall....  
Join heart and heart and hand in hand  
There....

5.

Listen, hear the women cry  
Shall....  
What good is life if the earth must die  
There....

6.

The sun has ruled the age of men  
Shall....  
Now men take up your place again  
There....

7.

Raise the question, let it ring  
Shall there be womanly times or shall we die?  
Here's the answer, join and sing  
There will be womanly times we shall not die.

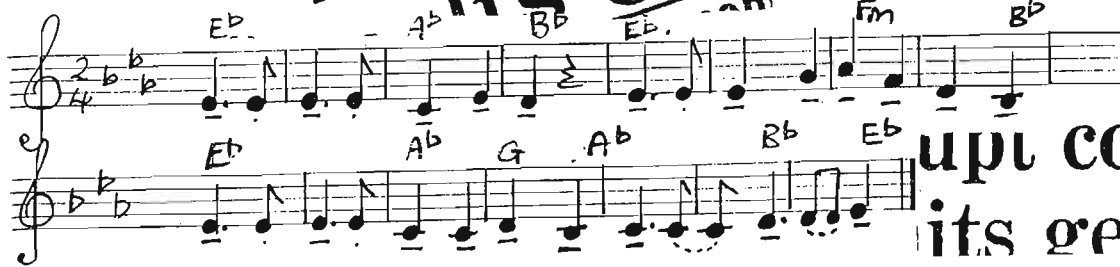


**SMASH THE SYSTEM**

# Barricade of women convoy

convoy caught in the act  
Cruise

Greenham women's tenacity  
surprises US missile chief



tests  
up! convoys,  
its general

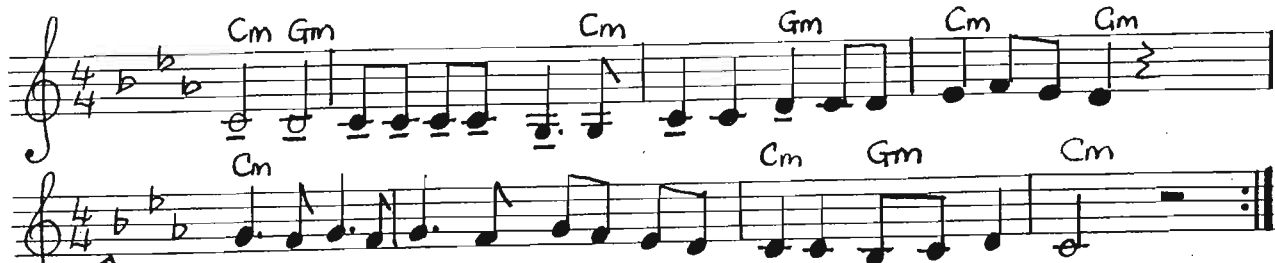
CHORUS:

Smash the system  
Smash the state  
Why do we all sit and wait  
For someone else to do it when  
We could've been free by now

When I was a little girl  
My mother said it's a man's world  
You've got to try hard for an education  
It will change your situation  
Mum was wrong and now I see  
I've got to fight to set me free, so

2. You close your eyes  
You close your mind  
To things you think  
Are a waste of time  
It's easier just not to notice  
You don't have to stand and make a fucking protest.

## STAND UP



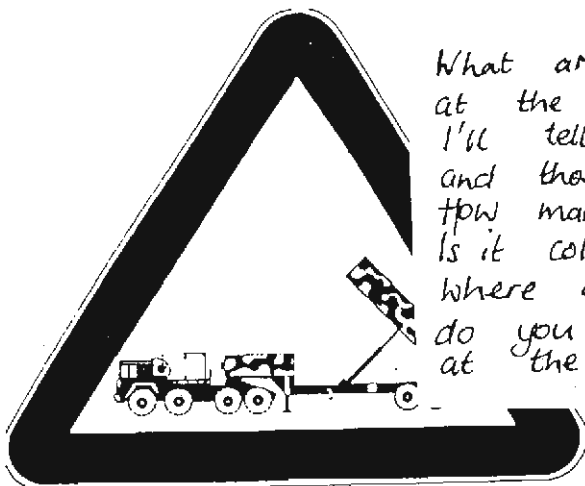
variation Cm  
Stand up, Women make your choice, Create a world without nuclear threat.  
For together we are strong. Break the nuclear chain.

# PEACE CAMP NEWBURY BERKSHIRE



What are the things that you'll hear the women say  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire  
 I'll tell you some of those that I know  
 and those I miss are confidential  
 I can't stand this bloody smoke  
 pass the joint I want a toke  
 who's that in the bushes, hope it's not a bloke  
 what's that on the road, has a reo dropped its load  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are all the questions the visitors will ask  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.  
 I'll tell you some of those that I know  
 and those I'll miss you'll surely ask them  
 how many of you are there here?  
 Is it cold, and are you queer?  
 where do you get your water from  
 do you shit in the gorse, will you die for the cause  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



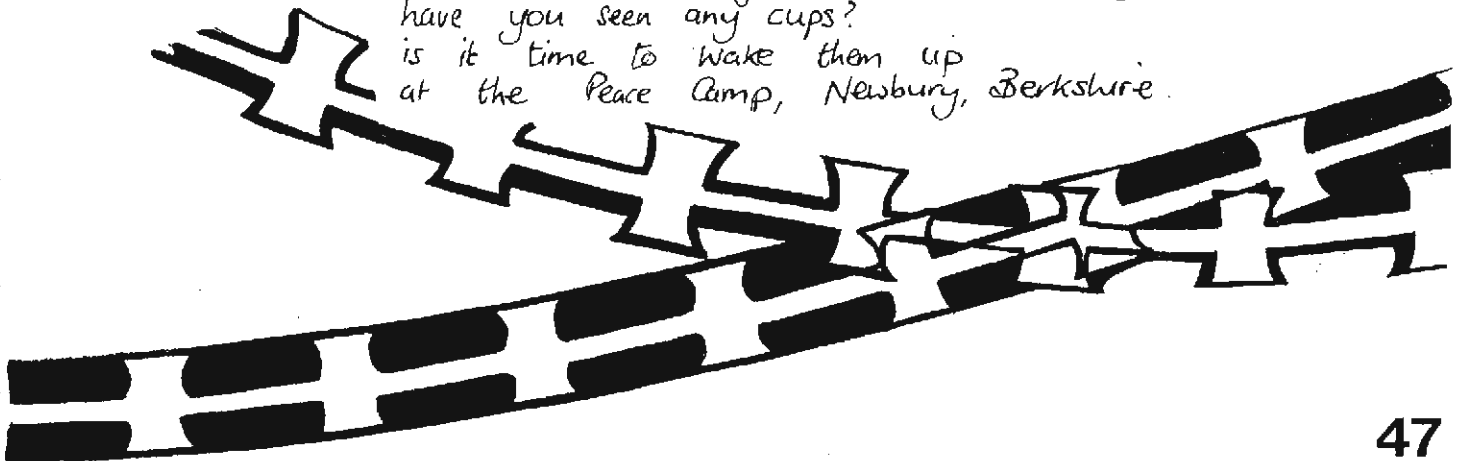
**DANGER**  
Cruise Missiles



What are the things that the media will ask  
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.  
I'll tell you some of those that I know  
and those I miss they'll surely write them  
how d'you make this sacrifice  
can I talk to someone nice  
how do you feel now that you've failed?  
Would you pose by the gate  
hurry up its getting late  
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

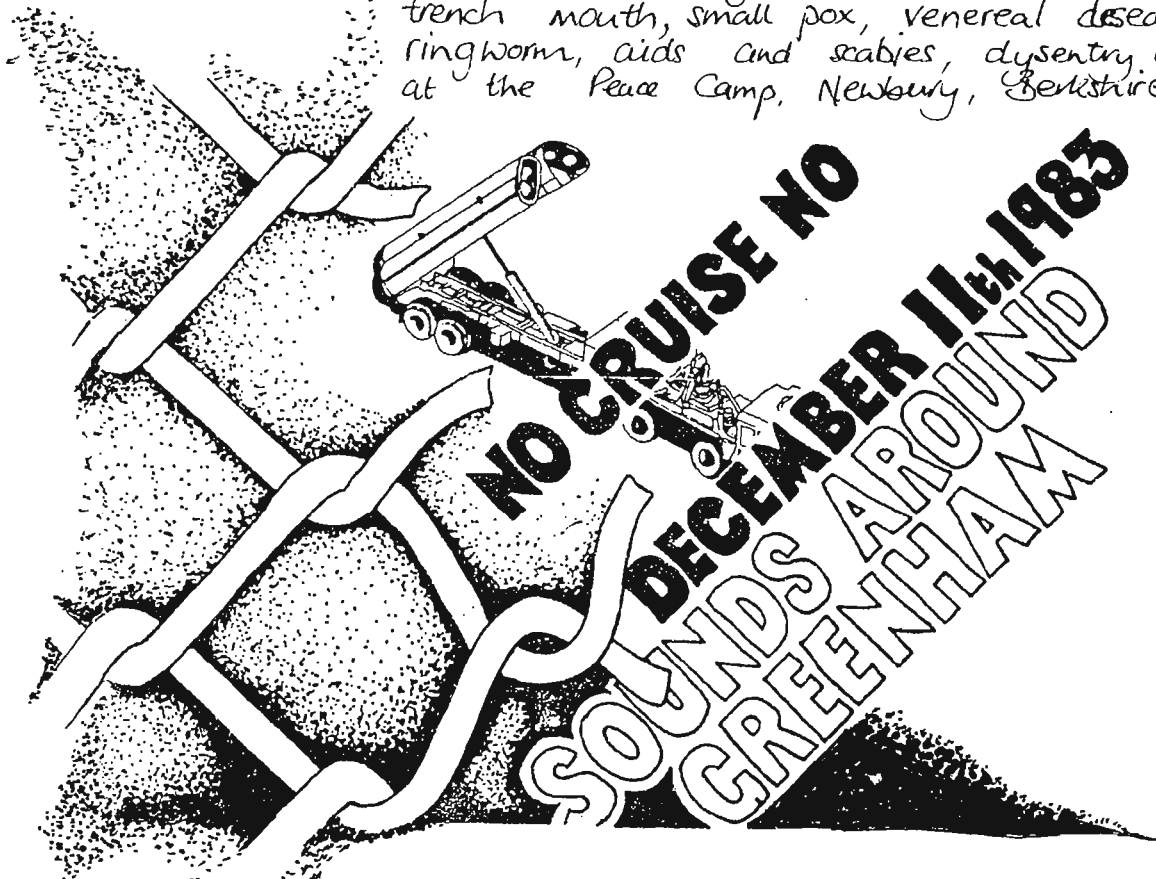
What are the names that the vigilantes call us  
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.  
I'll tell you some of those that I know  
and these I miss they'll surely yell them,  
Smelly cunts and dirty hags  
Doped up lesbians and slags  
Communists and traitors to the flag  
Queers and witches, dirty smelly bitches  
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the words you'll hear the nightwatch  
whisper  
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.  
I'll tell you some of those that I know  
and those I miss you'll hear next morning  
Was that noise from in the base?  
should we wake them just in case  
I shouldn't tell you this but did you know.....  
have you seen any cups?  
is it time to wake them up  
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



What are the mistakes that some visitors will make  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.  
 I'll tell you some of those I know  
 and those I miss you'll maybe make them  
 cooking bacon on the fire  
 complaining that the weather's dire  
 leaving bogroll everywhere  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the bugs they say Greenham Women have  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire  
 I'll tell you some of those I know  
 and those I miss you'll surely catch them  
 herpes, crabs, and biting fleas  
 diarrhoea up to your knees  
 trench mouth, small pox, venereal disease  
 ringworm, aids and scabies, dysentery and rabies  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



What are the clothes you'll see the women wear  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire  
 I'll tell you some of those I know  
 and those I'll miss you'd never wear them  
 blankets being worn as coats  
 long johns, belts, and jangling notes  
 dangling scarves and jumpers all smelling  
 of wood smoke  
 muddy woolly socks, sweaty welly boots and docs  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire

What are the mumbles that you'll hear the  
 Grannies say  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.  
 I'll tell you some of those I know  
 and those I miss you'll have to shout them  
 Wedge your zimmer in the gate  
 do your knitting while you wait  
 hand me those bolt cutters before it is too late  
 wrap this shawl around my shoulders  
 I'll hide them from the soldiers  
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire



## RAINBOW DITTY



<sup>C</sup> How could we live in a world without rainbows <sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> I don't know, I just don't know. <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> The sun wouldn't shine  
<sup>F</sup> The birds wouldn't sing <sup>Fm</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> And love would never grow. <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup>

# TAKE THE TOYS AWAY FROM THE BOYS



Hey you <sup>Fm</sup> Gen'als in the Military  
 What d'you need more atom bombs for? <sup>Fm</sup>  
 You got enough bombs to kill us all ten times <sup>Bb</sup>  
 Yet still you keep on asking for more. <sup>Fm</sup>  
 Take those <sup>Bb</sup> toys away from the boys <sup>Fm</sup>  
 Take those <sup>Bb</sup> toys away from the boys. <sup>C</sup>

With those:

- 1) B-Fifty Two and the F-Sixteen and the
- 2) SS-Twenty
- 3) Trident, Trident, Trident
- 4) Pershing, Pershing
- 5) Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig.
- 6) Cruise, Cruise
- 7) The Neutron Bomb (repeat then back to the verse).

# WE DON'T TORTURE

8m Verse

chorus A

Bm

A

-Chorus:- A

Bm

A

The musical notation consists of four staves. The first staff is labeled '8m Verse' and is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The second staff is labeled 'chorus A' and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The third staff is labeled 'Bm' and has a key signature of two sharps. The fourth staff is labeled 'A' and has a key signature of one sharp. The notation includes various note values, rests, and bar lines.

We don't torture, we don't torture  
 We don't torture, we're a civilised nation  
 We're avoiding any confrontation  
 We don't torture, we don't torture.

1. Women locked in prison cells,  
Nothing to do but cut themselves.
2. Stripped and searched, no where to hide,  
They rape your body so deep inside.
3. Largactyl shuffle, deadened eyes,  
The muppet wing hear the screaming cries.

# WITCHES

The musical notation for 'Witches' consists of two staves. The first staff has a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a common time signature. It includes notes, rests, and a 'repeat' sign. The second staff continues the melody and includes a '7:' time signature. Chord symbols Bb, F, and Bb are written above the notes.

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.

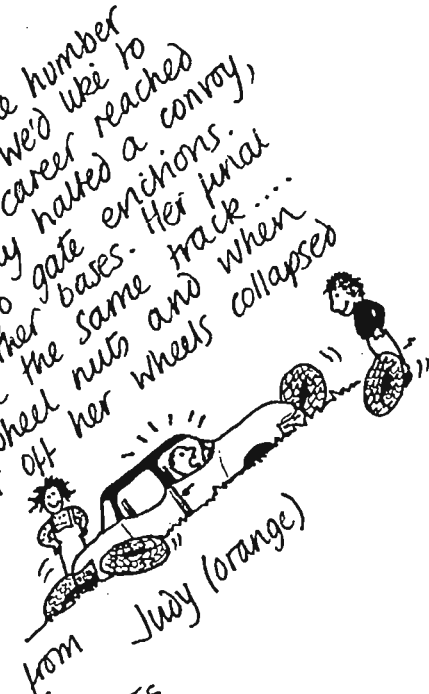




# "PASS THE BOLTCUTTERS"

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS THIS LADDER, AND... WELL YOU KNOW SOME OF 'EM DOWN HERE HAVE A MARKED LACK OF RESPECT FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY, I MEAN IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THE LADDER WAS AN IMPORTANT LITTLE ACCESSORY TO THE WATCH TOWER THAT SO CONVENIENTLY OVERLOOKS OUR FIREPT, OTHERWISE THE RAF WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT IT THERE TO TEMPT THE UNWARY PEACE WOMAN.. BUT IF JIF WANTS A 20-FOOT LADDER WHO ARE WE TO DENY HER IT (THOUGH I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT SHE WOULD WANT TO USE IT FOR) AND IF A WOMAN... PERHAPS NOT SO LITTLE - BUT THEN LADDERS ARE SO PARTICULAR ABOUT... THEY ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE TRANSPORTED THROUGH. SAID LADDER SAID WATCHTOWER WITH WIRE, JILL WAS SENT UP THE LADDER... THESE CUTTERS IN DISGUST (FRIGHTENING THE LIFE... DOWN AGAIN AND OUR HEROINES QUITTED THE... EQUIPMENT. FIVE MINUTES LATER THEY WERE INSTRUMENTS, UP THE LADDER AGAIN, AGAIN. THE LADDER WAS THEN LOWER WOULD ALLOW, OUT OF THE BASE TO A... ACTIVITY WENT UNNOTICED BY OUR RA... CUTTERS + RAN OUT AG... THE H...)

**Amelia: Remembered.** In Peacecamp after the tragic expiring of Amelia (the white humber) last month (due to her big end going) Her car-edly career led her to a few of her heroic escapades. Her car-edly career led her to a drama when she single car-edly halted a convoy, in several many indigo gate reached to Peacecamp jammed to other bases. Her final te. loosened her wheel nuts and when they to drive her off her wheels collapsed sinking



## LINKING ARMS CIRCLING ROUND



(Round) in 4 parts.

Linking arms, circling round

Womanpower is wakening to the Keening sound.



## BLUEGATE GOSSIP COLUMN #3

**NELLY IS DEAD** - ON MONDAY FEBRUARY 14th OF NATURAL CAUSES - NELLY & THE ♀ DRIVING HER WERE BOTH ARRESTED DURING A MORNING EVICTION - NELLY DIED IN POLICE HANDS. R.I.P.

**JEZEBEL'S HERE** - OUR NEW BLUE MINIBUS, A GIFT FROM MANCHESTER GREENHAM ♀S SUPPORT GROUP, HAS NOW ARRIVED. UNFORTUNATELY WE ONLY HAVE ONE DRIVER, AND ON THURSDAY FEBRUARY 14th JEZEBEL WAS TOWED OFF BY THE BAILIFFS - THE COUNCIL REFUSED TO SEE US AND KEPT HER OVERNIGHT, DELIBERATELY DEPRIVING WOMYN OF BEDDING + SHELTER FOR A NIGHT. WHILE SHE WAS IN COUNCIL HANDS WOMYN LEAPLETED OUTSIDE THE COUNCIL OFFICES TO LET PASSERS BY KNOW ABOUT THIS BEHAVIOUR. WE WILL NOT GIVE IN TO THIS KIND OF INTIMIDATION!

**LISSIE IS A MUMMY** - ON TUESDAY JANUARY 22nd, 7-10 am, TO LISSIE, FOUR DAUGHTERS + THREE SONS. BOTH MUM + PUPS ARE DOING FINE + ARE DUE TO RETURN TO BLUEGATE FROM EXETER IN ABOUT 3 WEEK'S TIME (3 DOGS AT BLUEGATE - PERISH THE THOUGHT) THEY ARE ALL BLACK WITH WHITE MARKINGS + WHITE-TIPPED TAILS.

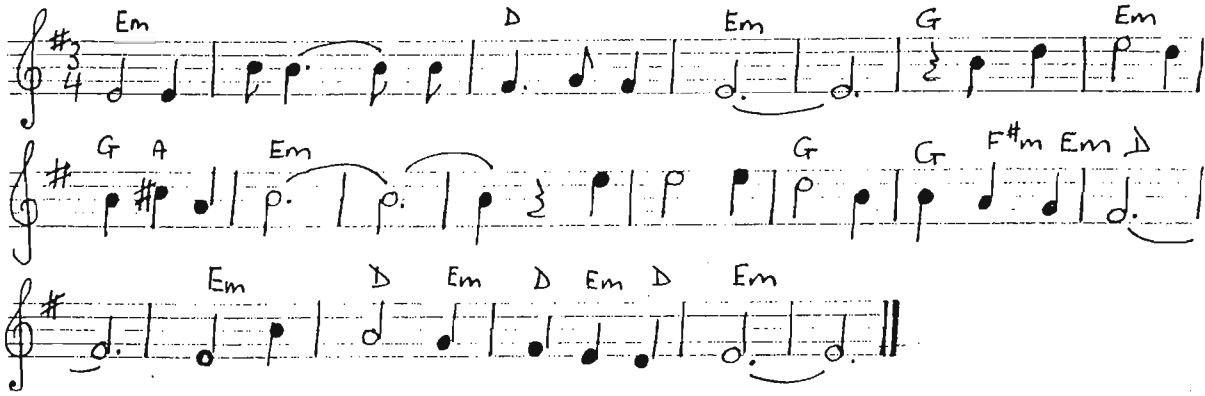
**NIGHTWATCHES** ARE STILL VERY MUCH NEEDED - THANKS TO ALL THE WOMYN WHO DO COME. HELLO TO THE ST. IVES WOMYN - THANKS FOR THE ☺ CAKE !! PLEASE COME + STAY - IT'S A HARD GATE TO LIVE AT AND ANY WOMYN WHO CAN COME ARE ALWAYS WELCOME!

LOVE + KISSES, BLUEGATE xxxxxxxx



OK. THE NEW (45) RAF GREENHAM SQUAD. SHE IS IN ABOUT A FORTNIGHT - AND FOR DAFT THINGS LIKE LEAPLETS INSIDE THE BASE - MONTH OF MASS TRESPASS TO TWOS WHICH HAVE BEEN 'P! THE 13 ♀ WHO CAN NOW VOTE ANT LAUNDERETTE WASH THEIR TRICITY!! SIX DE THE BASE + HANDED FED WITH 'N WOMYN AY AND YE BBC STUDIO - NOT CHARGED - WHICH WAS IN FLEET STREET - L! - NOT CHARGED - WHICH WAS IN FLEET STREET AND SO ON...

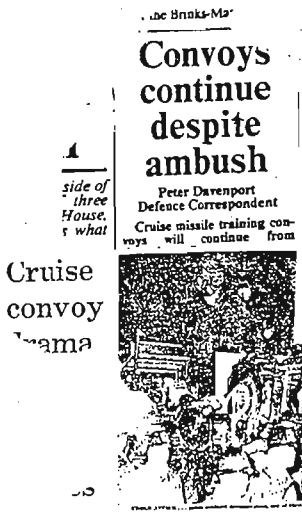
# LEAVE US ALONE



Em D Em G Em  
 When are you going to leave us alone?  
 G Em G A Em  
 Trident missiles, Pershing and Cruise.  
 G (F#m Em) D  
 You have no right to silence our voices  
 Em D Em D Em  
 We demand the right to refuse.

What right have you to threaten our lives?  
 Rape, oppression, murder, your crimes.  
 You tore down the trees for the sake of destruction.  
 This once was a common of mine.

When will you listen to the ordinary people?  
 Bailiffs, magistrates and police.  
 You always listen to the ones in the uniform.  
 We just want to be equals in peace.



**AMBUSH**  
 MORE than 100 protesters today ambushed a Greenham Common Cruise missile convoy and crippled one of the launchers.  
 by Frank Disper  
 The ambush was a dramatic and carefully planned act of civil disobedience. It was the first time that a cruise missile launcher has been damaged in the UK. The protesters, many of whom are women, are demanding that the government stop the deployment of cruise missiles in Europe. They claim that such weapons are unnecessary and that their deployment would be a violation of international law. The protesters are also demanding that the government stop the production of cruise missiles.



**100 AMBUSH CRUISE CONVOY**  
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 by Frank Disper  
 The protesters, many of whom are women, are demanding that the government stop the deployment of cruise missiles in Europe. They claim that such weapons are unnecessary and that their deployment would be a violation of international law. The protesters are also demanding that the government stop the production of cruise missiles.

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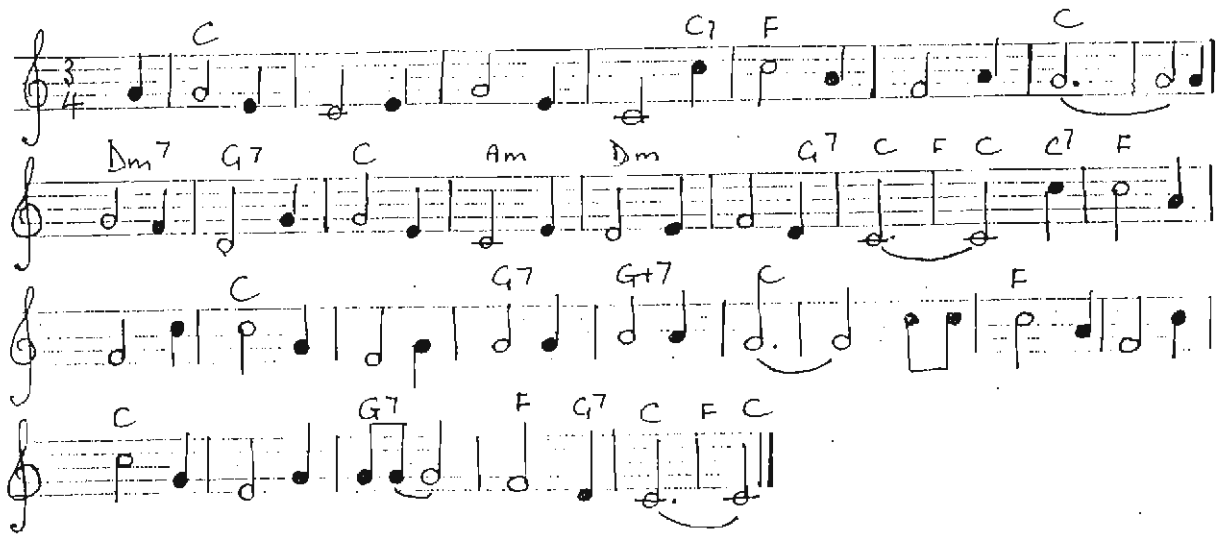
Cruise convoys  
 out of service  
 after ambush



9th Nov  
'83

**GREENHAM  
WOMEN  
AGAINST  
CRUISE**

take  
President Reagan  
to Court  
in the USA

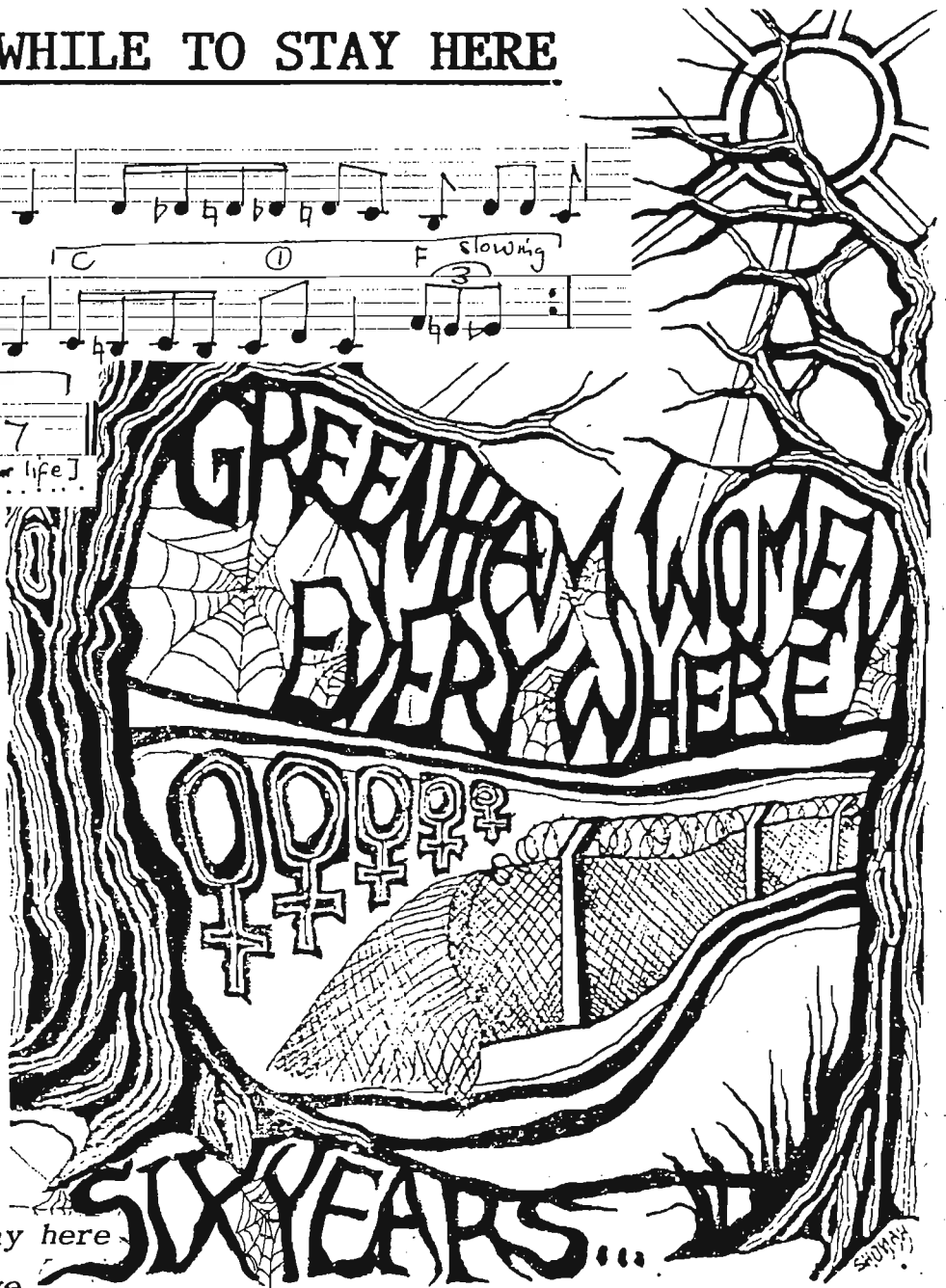


Last night I had the strangest dream  
I'd ever dreamed before:  
I dreamed the world had all agreed  
To put an end to war.  
I dreamed I saw a mighty room,  
The room was full of men:  
And the paper they were signing said  
They'd never fight again.

And when the paper was all signed,  
And a million copies made,  
They all joined hands and bowed their heads,  
And grateful prayers were prayed.  
And the people in the streets below  
Were dancing round and round,  
While swords and guns and uniforms  
Were scattered on the ground.



# JUST A LITTLE WHILE TO STAY HERE



<sup>B</sup>Just a little while to stay here  
 just a little while to live  
 unless we stop the crazy escalation  
 using all our resources.  
<sup>B</sup>So we've got to take away the bloody Pershing,  
 take away the deadly Cruise.  
 We've got to take away the SS 20's.  
 We demand the right to choose  
 for peace.

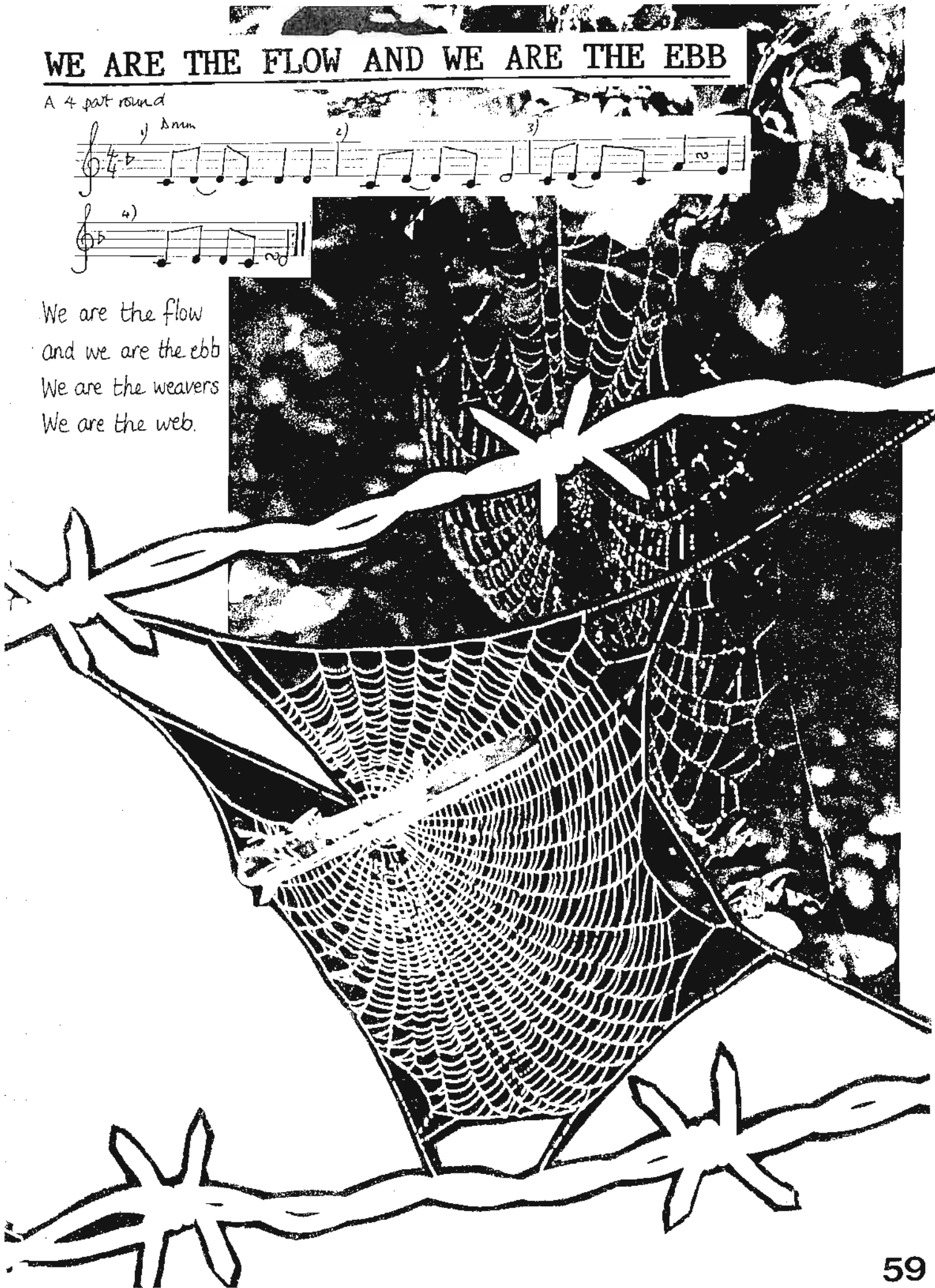
Just a little while to stay here  
 just a little while to act  
 unless we smash the North Atlantic Treaty  
 dismantle the Warsaw Pact.  
 So we've got to take away the bloody Pershing,  
 take away the deadly Cruise.  
 We've got to take away the SS 20's.  
 We demand the right to choose  
 for life.

# WE ARE THE FLOW AND WE ARE THE EBB

A 4 part round

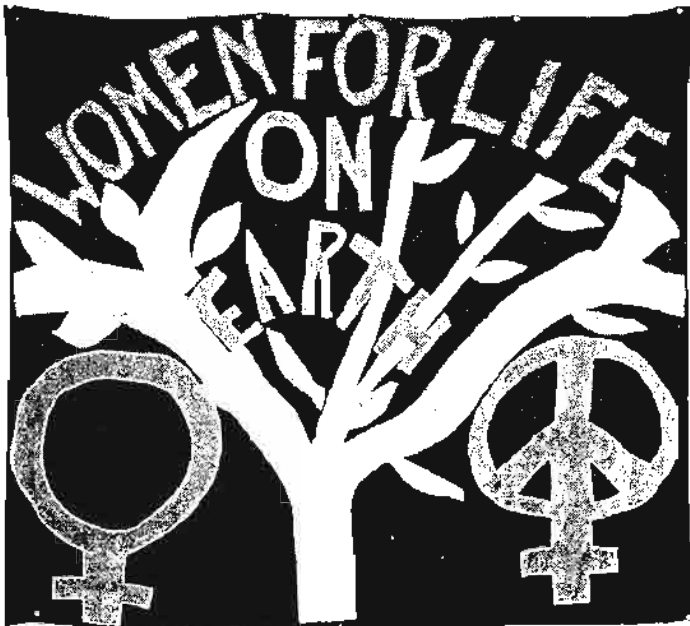


We are the flow  
and we are the ebb  
We are the weavers  
We are the web.





# NIGHTMARE SONG ( Nagasaki Day '82)



D Waking up from my nightmare  
 Dm Waking up from my nightmare  
 Dm Waking up from my nightmare  
 Dm I think in the dark.

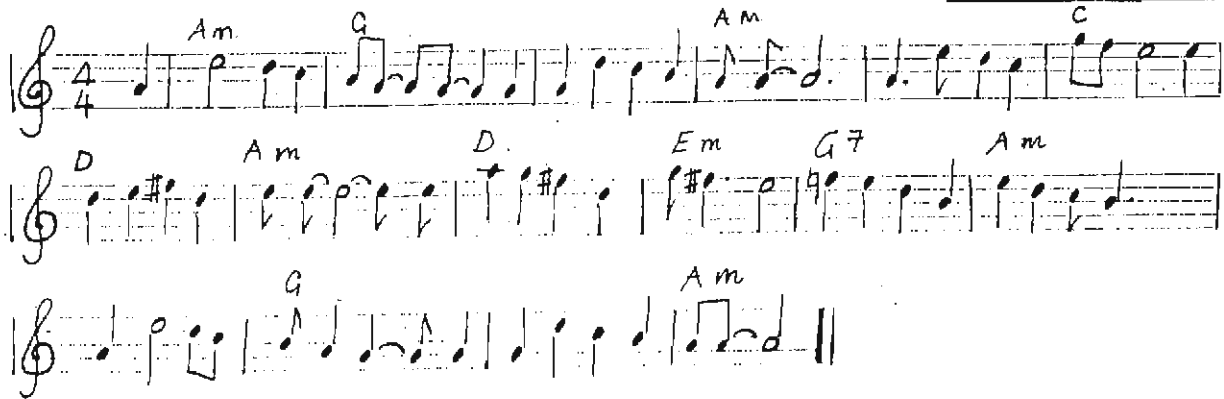
D This song is for you who died in Hiroshima  
 G for you who died in Nagasaki  
 F# for you who die of our madness  
 Em That we could know.

D All the people who are hungry  
 G All the people who are dying  
 F# All the people who are suffering now  
 D For the price of our bombs.

Curling up under a table, waiting for the flash  
 Pushing doors against a wall, waiting for the blast  
 Do the children understand? Should we close their eyes?  
 How long must we wait?

Waking up to my nightmare  
 Nothing moving, why can't I hear?  
 Touch her face but its blank and bare  
 I scream in the night.

# TOMORROW



<sup>Am</sup> I know where my <sup>G</sup> pleasures lie,  
<sup>Am</sup> For pleasures I have many.  
<sup>C</sup> Hopes and dreams that carry me  
<sup>D</sup> Through daily care and worry.  
<sup>Am</sup> But every pleasure's touched with grief,  
<sup>D</sup> Every hope blighted with sorrow.  
<sup>Em</sup> Nightmare overtakes the dream,  
<sup>G7</sup> I fear I've lost <sup>Am</sup> tomorrow.

There it is, deep in my mind,  
 When I wake in the morning.  
 I'm waiting, trembling, listening for  
 The dread four minute warning.  
 When I watch the children play,  
 and only see annihilation,  
 Then I know fear has now become  
 A normal part of living.

Nature trains us to survive,  
 Protect our children's children.  
 We break the first of human laws  
 Preparing now to kill them.  
 Peace is what they say we have  
 It feels more like a poisoned arrow,  
 Pointing at our deepest dream,  
 The promise of tomorrow.

You know where your pleasures lie,  
 Will you have time to use them?  
 Hopes and dreams are empty joys  
 If we're prepared to lose them.  
 You who stand and shake your heads,  
 Who judge us that we act in error,  
 Ask yourself, deep in your heart.  
 "Do you too, live in terror?"

My spirit's dying day by day,  
 Murdered by warmongers.  
 That is why I'm here  
 For I can't bear it any longer.  
 I'm not here to waste my time  
 I'm not here to beg or borrow  
 I'm here to demand what's mine -  
 I'm here to claim tomorrow.



# new byelaws

ARE ARRIVING SOON - SPECIALLY FOR US. THEY HAVEN'T HAD TO GO THROUGH PARLIAMENT THANKS TO MR. HESELTINE'S POWER UNDER THE MILITARY LANDS ACT - £100 FINES FOR GOING INTO THE BASE!!

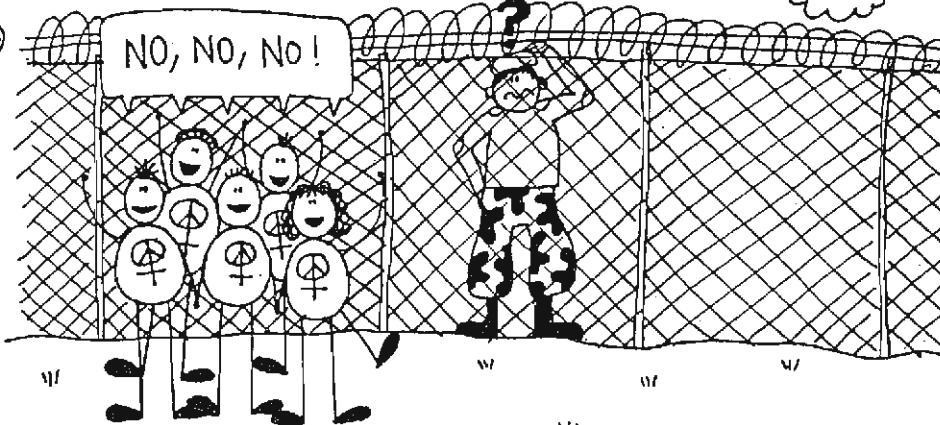
①



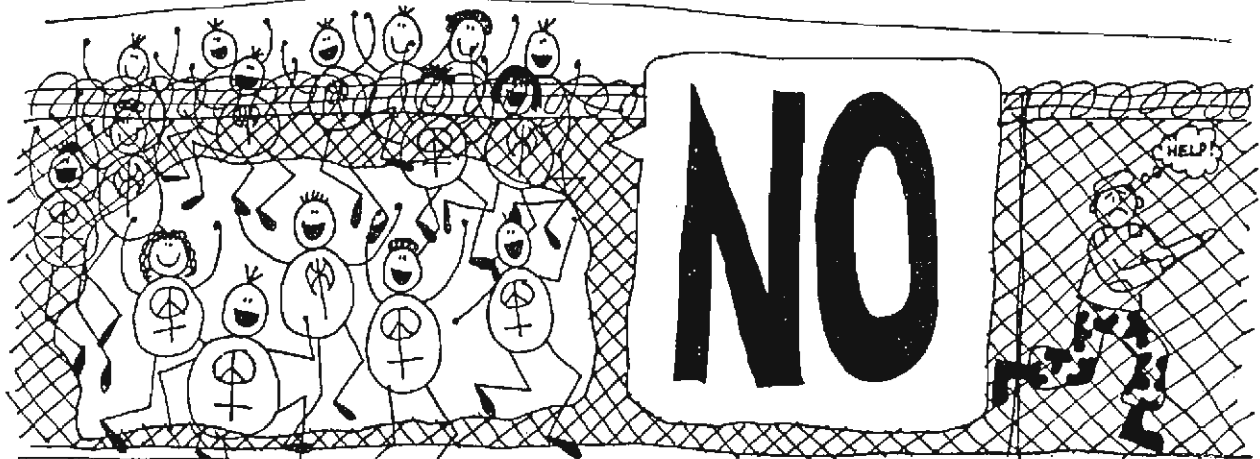
AMAZONIA EXPRESSES HER DISCONTENT WITH THE NEW BYELAWS.

LITTLE EFFECT.

②



HOWEVER WHEN SHE GETS TOGETHER WITH A FEW OF HER SISTERS, THEY GET MORE POWERFUL... (BUT NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH)



COME TO HELP LAUNCH IT AT GREENHAM ON MARCH 31st / APRIL 1st

THESE BYELAWS ACKNOWLEDGE THAT WE ARE A THREAT - SO LET'S INCREASE THE THREAT! LET'S ORGANIZE A MONTH OF

## mass trespass!

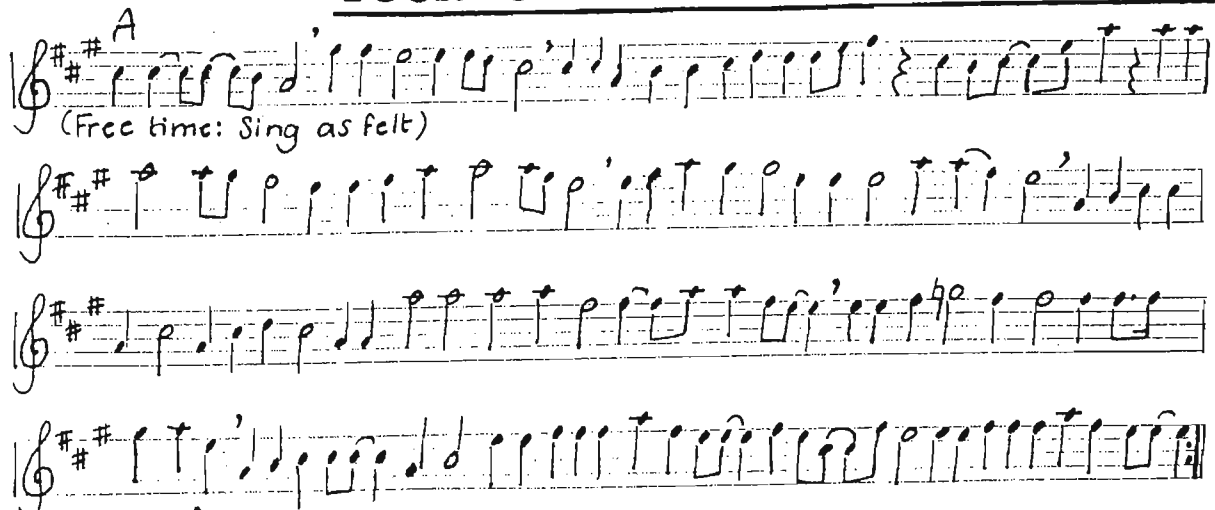
# THE WATERS OF BABYLON



By the waters of Babylon  
 Where we sat down, and there we wept  
 When we remembered Zion.  
 Where the wicked carried us away in captivity  
 Required of us a song.

How can we sing our Holy song  
 In a strange land.  
 Let the words of my mouth  
 And the meditation of my heart  
 Be acceptable in thy sight oh.....

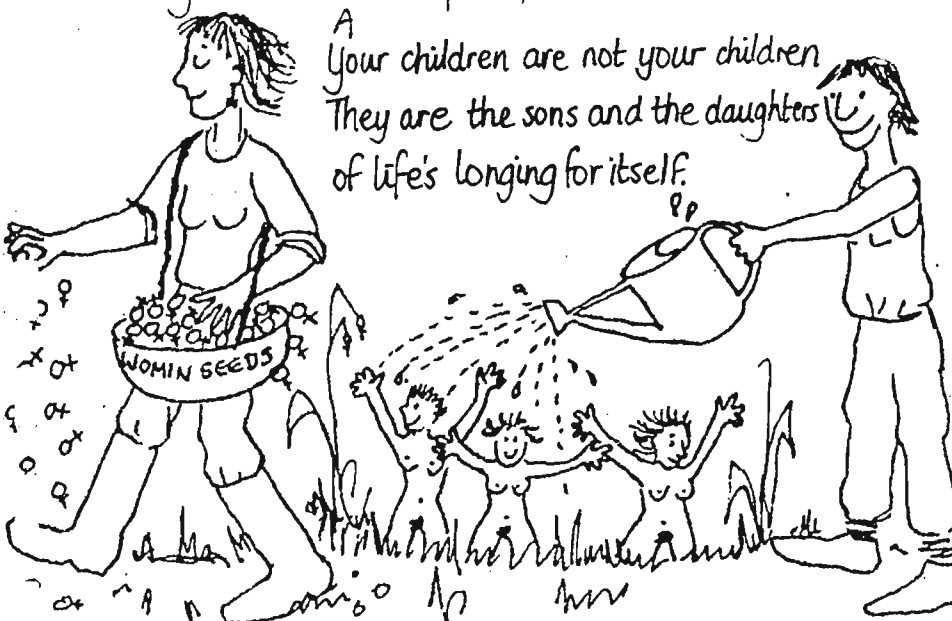
# YOUR CHILDREN ARE NOT YOURS



Your children are not your children  
 They are the sons and the daughters  
 of life's longing for itself.

They come through you but  
 they are not from you.  
 And though they are with  
 you they belong not to you.  
 You can give them your love  
 But not your thoughts  
 They have their own thoughts (X 2)  
 You can house their bodies but  
 not their souls, for their souls  
 dwell in a place of tomorrow  
 which you cannot visit, not even  
 in your dreams.

You can strive to be like them, but  
 you cannot make them just like you  
 Strive to be like them  
 But you cannot make them just like you.



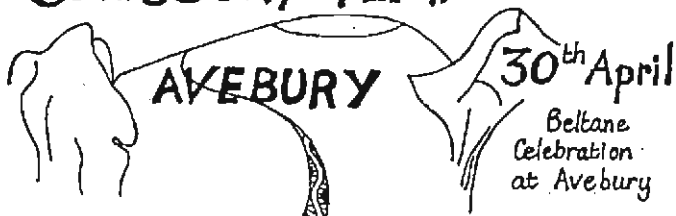
# BREATHS

suits simple harmonizing.

Calypso Rhythm.

Repeat  
[After repeat sing first section again twice]

## WOMEN COME AND RECLAIM SALISBURY PLAIN



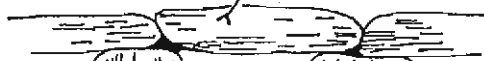
A group of us tried the walk out, and it works. We want to connect with all people whose sacred land has been taken over and mis-used by the Military, and to draw attention to the fact that Salisbury Plain is being used to play War Games with the Cruise Convoy

**Wed. 1<sup>st</sup> May**  
Set off along Ridge-Way, across Pewsey Downs, into Vale of Pewsey

**Thurs. 2<sup>nd</sup> May**  
Across Vale of Pewsey, over River Avon, to edge of Salisbury Plain

**Fri. 3<sup>rd</sup> May**  
Across Larkhill Artillery Range to

(CONTACT JULIE AT ORANGE GATE FOR MORE DETAILS)



**STONEHENGE**

FULL MOON

Sat. 4<sup>th</sup>, Sun. 5<sup>th</sup>, Mon. 6<sup>th</sup> May

Peace Games, Picnics and fun on the Plain

Chorus:

Listen more often to things than to beings  
Listen more often to things than to being.  
Tis the ancestors' breath  
When the fire's voice is heard  
Tis the ancestors' breath  
in the voice of the waters.

Those who have died have never never left  
The dead are not under the earth  
They are in the rustling trees  
They are in the groaning woods  
They are in the crying grass  
They are in the moaning rocks  
The dead are not under the earth.  
(Chorus)

Those who have died have never never left  
The dead have a pact with the living  
They are in the woman's breast  
They are in the wailing child  
They are with us in the home  
They are with us in the crowd  
The dead have a pact with the living.  
(Chorus)

<sup>D</sup> Here I stand paint in hand  
<sup>F</sup> Sneaking low, here I go  
<sup>Bb F7 E7 F</sup> Bye bye blackbird.  
<sup>Cm</sup> Just a dab of paint or two  
<sup>Bb</sup> Grounds you for a week or two  
<sup>Bb</sup> Bye bye blackbird.

<sup>Bb</sup> No one in the base could undermine you  
<sup>Cm</sup> Till we did some countersigning on you  
<sup>Bb</sup> Now you're just a silly joke  
<sup>F</sup> Invented by some <sup>Bm b7b5</sup> macho bloke  
<sup>F</sup> Blackbird bye bye.

From painting Blackbird spy plane Greenham July '83

## BYE BYE BLACKBIRD

The musical score is written on four staves in 4/4 time, with a key signature of one flat (Bb). The lyrics and chords are as follows:

Staff 1: <sup>Bb</sup> Here I stand paint in hand <sup>F</sup> Sneaking low, here I go  
<sup>Bb</sup> Bye bye blackbird. <sup>F7</sup> <sup>E7</sup> <sup>F</sup>

Staff 2: <sup>Cm</sup> Just a dab of paint or two  
<sup>Bb</sup> Grounds you for a week or two  
<sup>Bb</sup> Bye bye blackbird.

Staff 3: <sup>Bb</sup> No one in the base could undermine you  
<sup>Cm</sup> Till we did some countersigning on you  
<sup>Bb</sup> Now you're just a silly joke  
<sup>F</sup> Invented by some <sup>Bm b7b5</sup> macho bloke  
<sup>F</sup> Blackbird bye bye.

I used to hide not be too loud  
 I'd hang back just one of the crowd  
 I used to be a wallflower  
 Now I am a happy dyke.

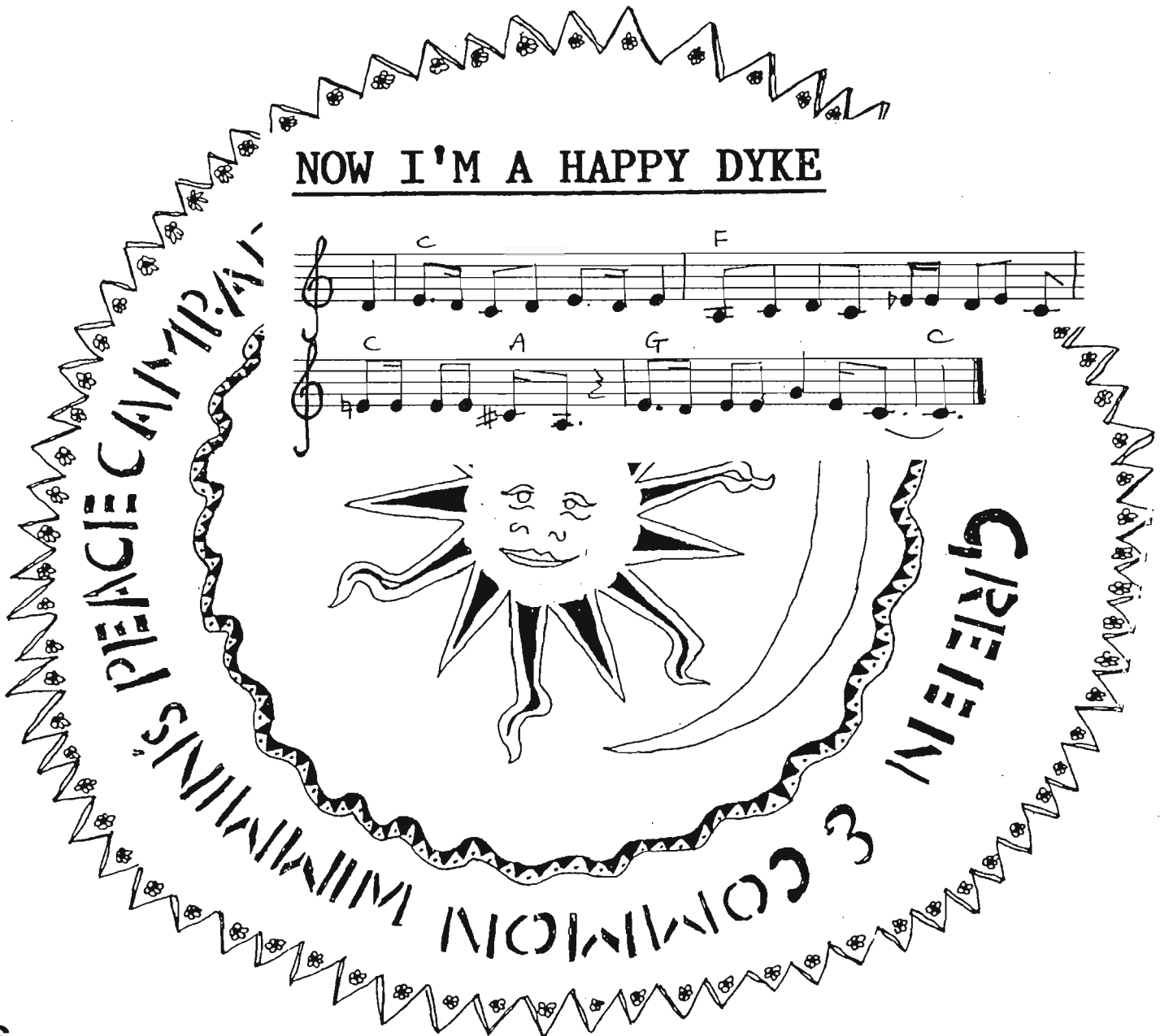
I used to think I had to date  
 And look for a man to seal my fate  
 I used to be a straight woman  
 Now I am an out and out dyke.

One day I was walking with my best friend  
 And looked real deep into her eyes.  
 My heart did a double back flip flop.  
 And then we both got wise

I kissed her and she kissed me  
 And we could see it was meant to be  
 Well I used to be a sad woman  
 Now I am a blissful dyke.

Went to Greenham, cut some fence  
 Hugged some women and it all made sense  
 Well I used to be a Tory,  
 Now I am a radical, feminist, anarchist, vegan  
 dyke.

**NOW I'M A HAPPY DYKE**



# LEAH'S SONG

Early one morning just as the sun was rising  
I heard the sound of snipping in the forest below

CHORUS:

Oh don't deceive me, Oh never leave me  
How could you use a pair of boltcutters so.

2) I crept through the undergrowth past benders tents and shitpits  
I crawled up to the outer fence and saw a gaping hole.

CHORUS —

3) I climbed through the gaping hole and pushed aside the razor wire  
I crossed the concrete forecourt where the army lorries go.

CHORUS —

4) At every gate I found a hole and that includes the silo's fence  
The path ahead lay clear in the sunlight's rosy glow.

CHORUS —

5) I walked to the silos and the doors were standing open  
The handles had been damaged with a very heavy blow

CHORUS —

6) The silos are empty and there seems to be some panic  
for all the USAF men are running to and fro.

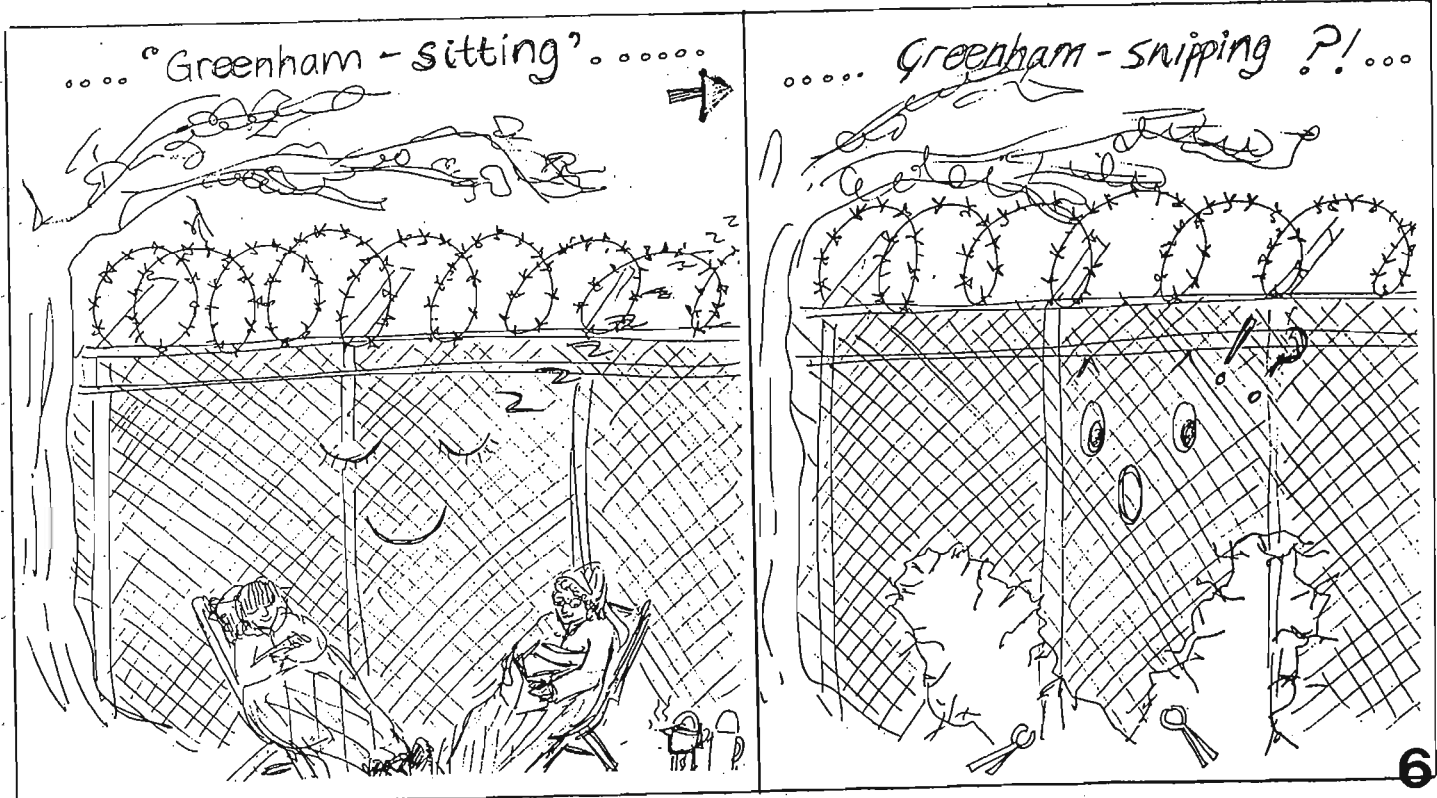
CHORUS —

7) Oh where have our missiles gone  
These females must have taken them.  
Well I'll tell them what happened if  
they really want to know.

CHORUS —

8) Your warheads were chopped away  
Your Cruise were rendered impotent.  
Your poor castrated missiles were sent  
back to El Paso.

CHORUS —







## NON-MONO GAMY SONG

You put your feelers out, you don't have to doubt  
 Right on, right on, spread yourself about  
 You do the non-manogamy with half a heart  
 And wait for the sparks to fly.

CHORUS:-

Oh its an intellectual exercise  
 Oh its an unrealistic compromise  
 Oh its nothing but a pack of lies.  
 Your mine, I'm yours, fuck anyone else.

You put yourself half in, yourself half out  
 Dead cool, dead cool, don't let your feelings out.  
 You do the non-manogamy and swap around  
 And don't let your partner know.

CHORUS —

You put your whole self here, your whole self  
 there.  
 Trust, trust, trust them all and say that you  
 don't care.  
 You take another lover and they dump you  
 dead.  
 Next time, next time, kick'em in the head.

Oh you are mine forever  
 Oh we must remain together  
 Oh never never never  
 Leave me or look at another  
 woman as long as you live.



Fm  
 Oh my body may be shaking  
 and my head it may be spinning round  
 Oh my body may be shaking  
 and my head it may be spinning round  
 But there's one thing I know  
 got my feet on solid ground.

My feet will hold me up  
 My feet won't let me down  
 My feet are growing roots  
 'n this solid ground.

Mama Mama Mama go  
 spread that news all over  
 town.  
 Cos there's a woman from  
 Greenham  
 Got her feet on solid  
 ground.

Oh my friends they may desert me and my lover may be  
 leaving town.  
 Oh my friends they may desert me, and my lover may be  
 leaving town.  
 But there's one thing I know. I got my feet on solid ground.

My feet will hold me up, My feet won't let me down  
 My feet are growing roots in this solid ground. I said  
 Mama mama mama go spread that news all over town  
 Cos there's a woman at Greenham got her feet on solid  
 ground.  
 The bombs may be exploding, there may be violence  
 all around  
 The bombs may be exploding, there may be violence  
 all around.  
 But.....

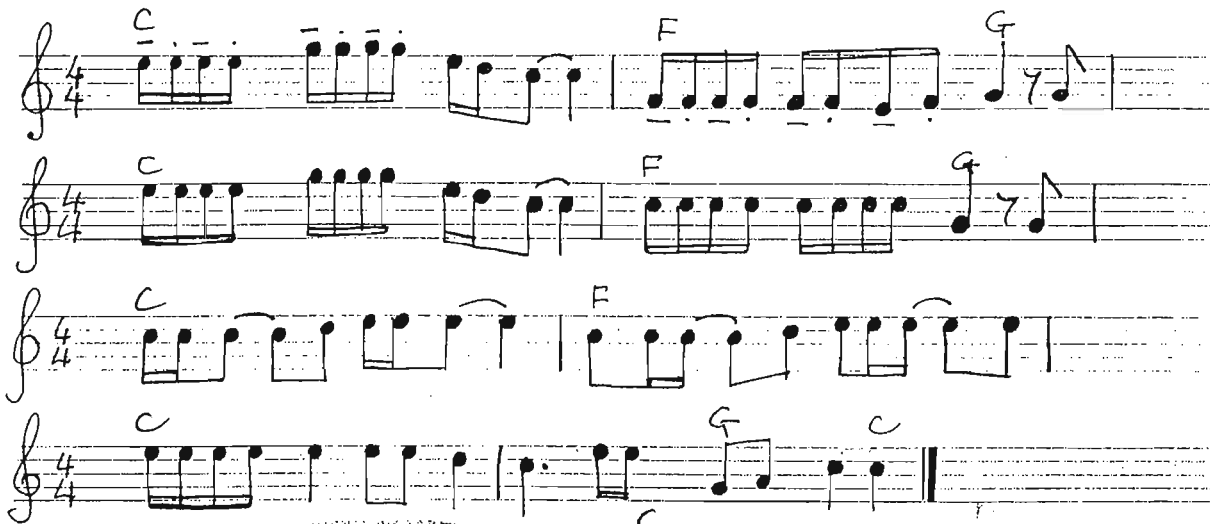


## FEET ON SOLID GROUND

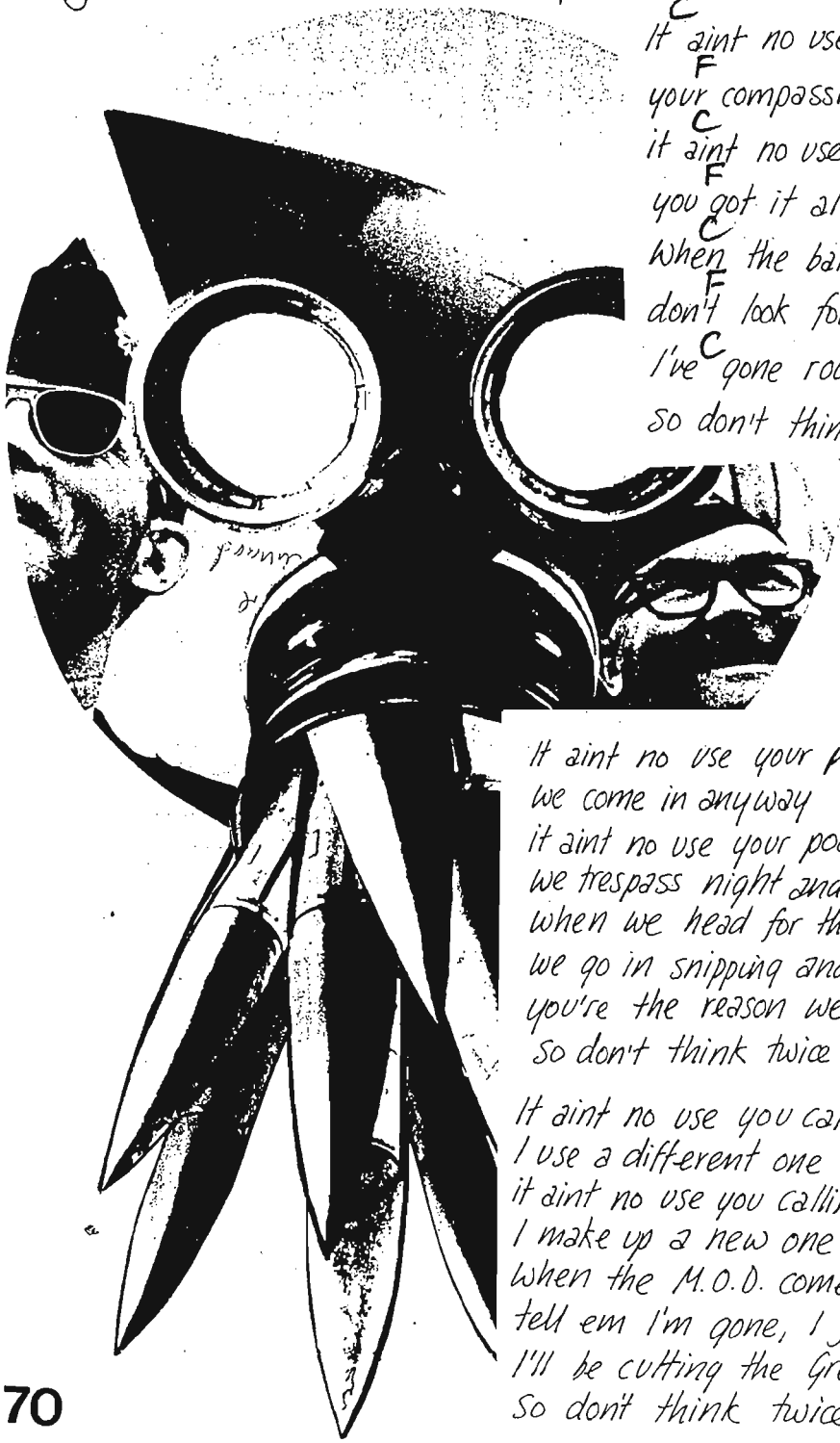
Musical notation for the song "Feet on Solid Ground". The notation is written on six staves. The first staff is in F major (Fm) and 12/4 time. The second staff is in F minor (Fm) and 12/4 time. The third staff is in F minor and 12/4 time. The fourth staff is in F minor and 12/4 time, with "Clap Clap" written above the notes. The fifth staff is in F minor and 12/4 time. The sixth staff is in F minor and 12/4 time.

Mainly Fm single strums  
 on Guitar  
 Better sing without  
 guitar!

# DON'T THINK TWICE



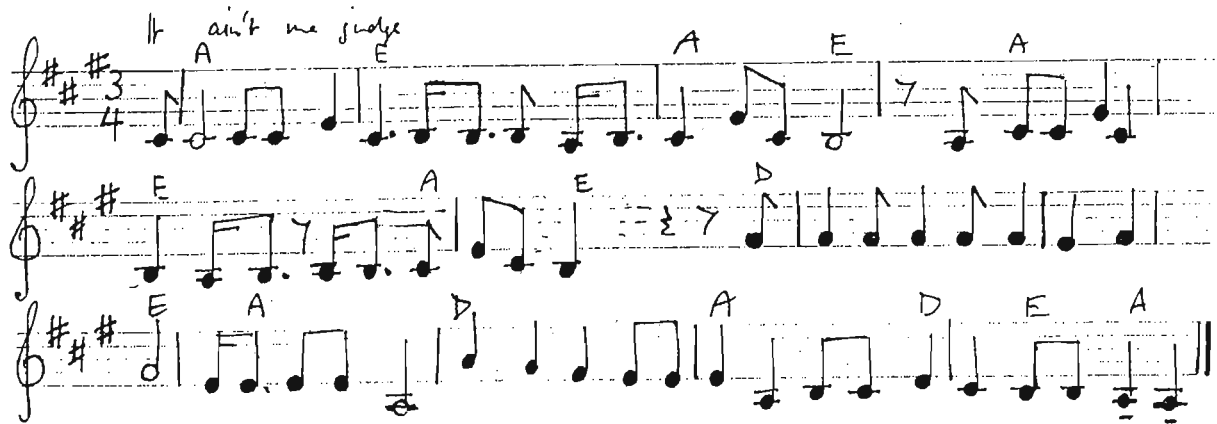
<sup>C</sup> It aint no use arriving in your muncher boys  
<sup>F</sup> your compassion I never knowed <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> it aint no use arriving in your muncher boys  
<sup>F</sup> you got it all in the last load <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>C</sup> When the bailiffs show up at the break of dawn  
<sup>F</sup> don't look for me cos I'll be gone  
<sup>C</sup> I've gone round to Emerald and I'm moving on.  
<sup>G</sup> so don't think twice its all right. <sup>C</sup>



It aint no use your posting out your squaddies boys  
 we come in anyway  
 it aint no use your posting out your squaddies boys  
 we trespass night and day  
 when we head for the fence at the setting of the sun  
 we go in snipping and looking to get done  
 you're the reason we're having all this for  
 so don't think twice it's all right.

It aint no use you calling out my name boys  
 I use a different one anyway  
 it aint no use you calling out my name boys  
 I make up a new one each day  
 when the M.O.D. come a-lookin' around  
 tell em I'm gone, I just can't be found  
 I'll be cutting the Greenham fence and bringing it down  
 so don't think twice it's all right.

# IT AINT ME JUDGE

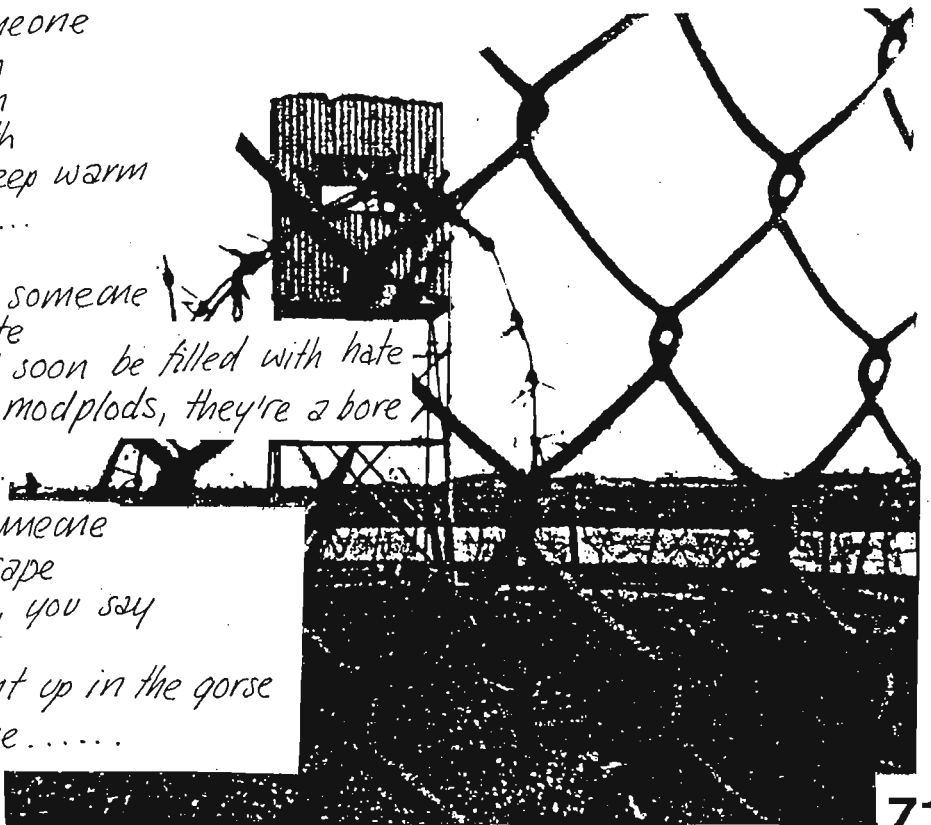


You say you're looking for someone  
 who was jumping in a trench  
 who might have chucked a hammer away  
 or it could have been a wrench  
 someone on the wrong side of the law  
 but it weren't me judge, no no no it weren't me judge  
 it aint me your looking for judge.

You say you're looking for someone  
 erecting brollies on the heath  
 to shelter two small children  
 who were sleeping underneath  
 Someone who lit a fire to keep warm  
 but it weren't me judge.....

You say you're looking for someone  
 who was singing at the gate  
 staring at the silos that will soon be filled with hate  
 who ignored those pompous modplods, they're a bore  
 but it weren't me judge.....

You say you're looking for someone  
 wearing plastic trows and cape  
 a woman wearing wellies, you say  
 of an indeterminate shape  
 who might have put a tent up in the gorse  
 well that weren't me judge.....



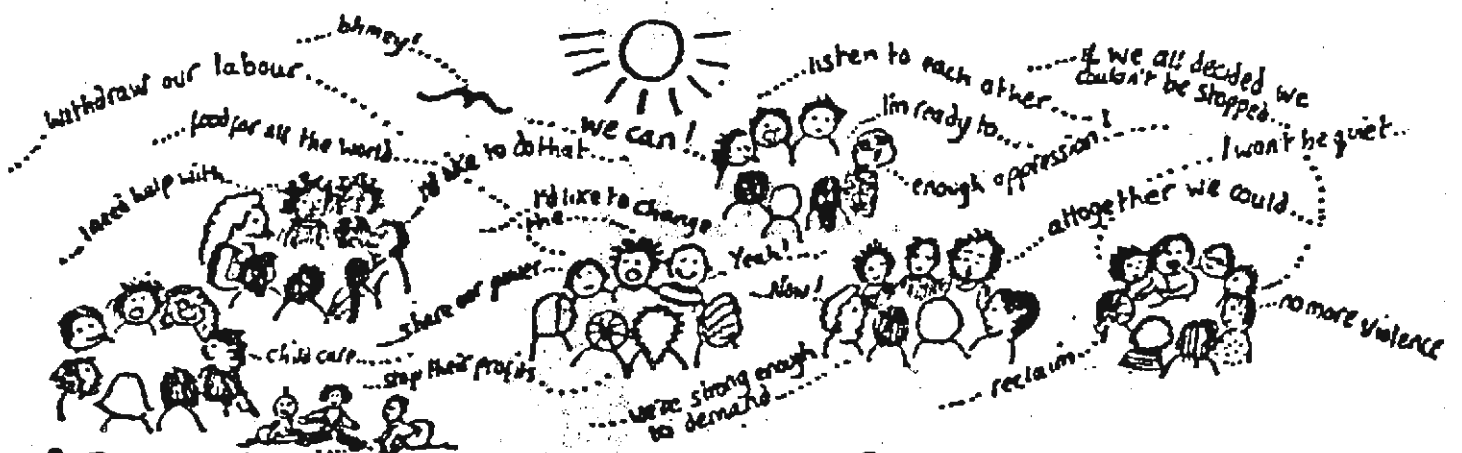
You say you're looking for someone  
 who might have done a breach of the peace  
 sitting in the sentry box and laughing at the police  
 and she gave him back his sandwiches and specs  
 Well that weren't me judge.....  
 I'd have kept it for my breakfast

And you say you're looking for someone  
 who slept beneath a washing line  
 now really, is that likely, do I really look that kind  
 But I think I know the culprit, yes I'm sure  
 that it was Bridget, yeah, yeah yeah, Bridget Evans  
 She's the one you're looking for judge.

## CHANGES EVERYTHING



<sup>Cm</sup> She <sup>B</sup> changes everything she touches  
 And everything she touches <sup>C</sup> changes  
 She <sup>Cm</sup> changes everything she <sup>B</sup> touches  
 And everything she touches <sup>Cm</sup> changes.



10 million womyn 10 days. Sept 20-30.



## WOMEN FOR PEACE



<sup>C</sup>  
 Women for peace  
 Link arms together  
 Women <sup>F</sup>all over the world  
 Stand up and say <sup>C</sup>no.

Women for peace  
 Bring out your dreams now  
 Sing against the men of destruction  
 Stand up and say no.

Women for peace  
 Time has come to act now  
 Hearts reach across borders and oceans  
 Stand up and say NO.

## I HAVE DREAMED

Handwritten musical notation for the song 'I HAVE DREAMED'. It consists of four staves of music in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is written on the first two staves, and the accompaniment is on the last two. Chords are indicated above the notes: Gm, Em, Gm, F, Gm, Em, Gm, F, Cm, Cm, Cm, Cm.

I have dreamed on this mountain since first I was my mothers daughter  
 And you can't just take my dreams away, not with me watchin'  
 You may drive a big machine, but I was born a big strong woman.

## SILVER'S DRAGON SONG

Handwritten musical notation for the song 'SILVER'S DRAGON SONG'. It consists of three staves of music in 4/4 time, featuring a key signature of one flat (Bb). The melody is written on the first two staves, and the accompaniment is on the last. Chords are indicated above the notes: Dm/C, F, Am, F, Dm, Am, F, Dm, D, D, F, C, D.

The dragon cries her tears in the night  
 Who can say why a dragon weeps  
 To be unloved, to lose the earth  
 After tears I'll sleep and dream.  
 And the dragon lies her long body on  
 the ridge of the hill,  
 Watching through the night.

You men of war who fear to cry  
 look behind you if you dare  
 Take the chance, don't lose the earth  
 You could live for freedom.

And the dragon lies her strong body on  
 the ridge of the hill,  
 Watching through the night.

You women who keep up the fire  
 look inside you for your core  
 We will not ever lose the earth  
 We'll live for fun and freedom.

And the dragon flies her long body on  
 the lift of the wind.  
 watching through the night.

## ON THIS MOUNTAIN

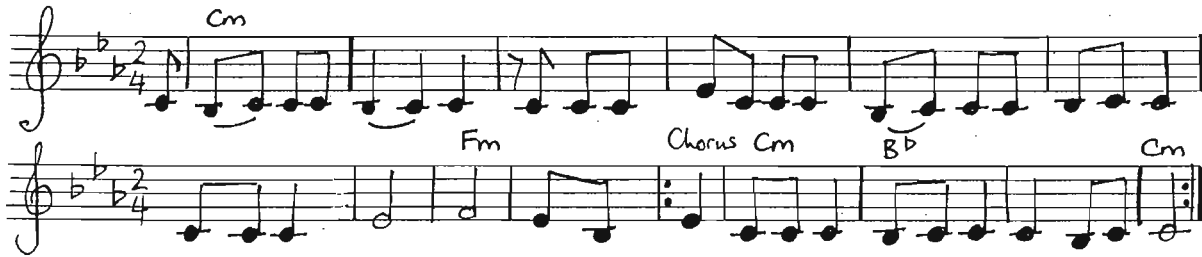
and you can't just take my dreams away, without me fightin'  
This old mountain raised my many daughters,  
Some died young, some are still livin'  
If you come here for to take my mountain  
Well I ain't come here to give it.  
I have dreamed on this mountain since first I was my mother's daughter  
And you can't just take my dreams away.



These stones were thrown where they lie as part of the government attempt to break the women's peace camp at Greenham Common. First the camp was forcibly bull-dozed, then the stones were dumped on the site.

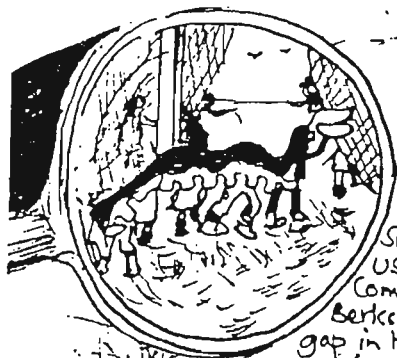
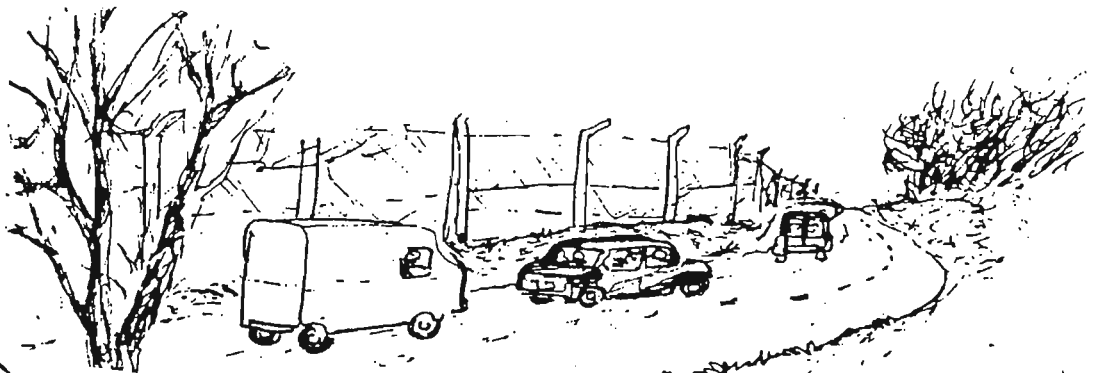


# THE EARTH IS OUR MOTHER



<sup>Cm</sup>  
The earth is our mother  
We must take care of her  
The earth is our mother  
She will take care of us.  
<sup>Fm</sup>  
<sup>Cm</sup> <sup>Bb</sup> <sup>Cm</sup>  
ey-ana-oy-ana-eyana.

This sacred ground we walk upon  
With every step we take  
This sacred ground we walk upon  
With every step we take.  
ey-ana-oy-ana-eyana



a glance  
in the wing  
mirror  
would have  
shown three  
snakes entering  
USAF Greenham  
Common Newbury  
Berke, by means of a  
gap in the high security  
fence. (which some  
women had opened)

at about ten o'clock on a cold  
morning, February 7th to be exact, oh  
yeah, 1983,

## SNAKY STORY

The snakes  
were called  
Cecily, Rosie,  
and Sybil.  
Rosie was a  
pink snake.



Those woollyhatted Greenham women  
were at it again and

had got their heads together  
because the Minister of  
Balance was coming to  
Newbury was coming to  
the minister of Defense is  
called Jarzan, or  
Goldilocks.



**HAPPY  
BIRTHDAY**

**GREENHAM ♀**

**WOMEN**

**6 YEARS**

**OF PROTEST**

**♀ FROM ♀**

**MANCHESTER WOMEN**

You talk of revolution, I wonder what you see  
 Did you read it in your story book, watch it on T.V.  
 The only revolution this world has ever seen,  
 Is the little man against the big man, they're all  
 men to me.

You sell your constitution, I wonder what you know  
 Its the white man taking power everywhere he goes  
 He comes in shouting freedom and grabbing with both hands  
 With massacres and treaties desecrating sacred land.

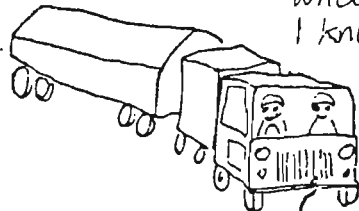
Jody tells her story, she's been raped five times  
 Esther with her shock treatment, bucking with her mind  
 I hold their pain close to me, it shakes me in the night.  
 Sometimes it leaves me desperate, sometimes it helps me fight.

You study feminist theory in your university  
 Fill your mind with book reviews, and bibliographies.  
 But when your sister calls you are you really there  
 Or is your sense of sisterhood just rhetoric in the air

Sing *Am* octave lower

## REVOLUTION TALK

GIVE AN AMERICAN  
 SOLDIER ENOUGH ROPE.....



.... AND HE'LL  
 TOW IN A  
 CRUISE LAUNCHER.



You talk of revolution, well I got a lot to say  
 Of every day rebellions in women loving ways  
 Whether we're holding hammers or cutting army wife  
 I know the wheels are turning like circles round the  
 fire.

I say, old bean, this American  
 technology is a bit ROPEY



# WE'LL COME BACK

<sup>B</sup> They can drive us away,  
<sup>E</sup> We'll come back, <sup>F#</sup> time and time again  
<sup>B</sup> They won't keep us away,  
<sup>F</sup> We'll come back, <sup>F#</sup> time and time again.

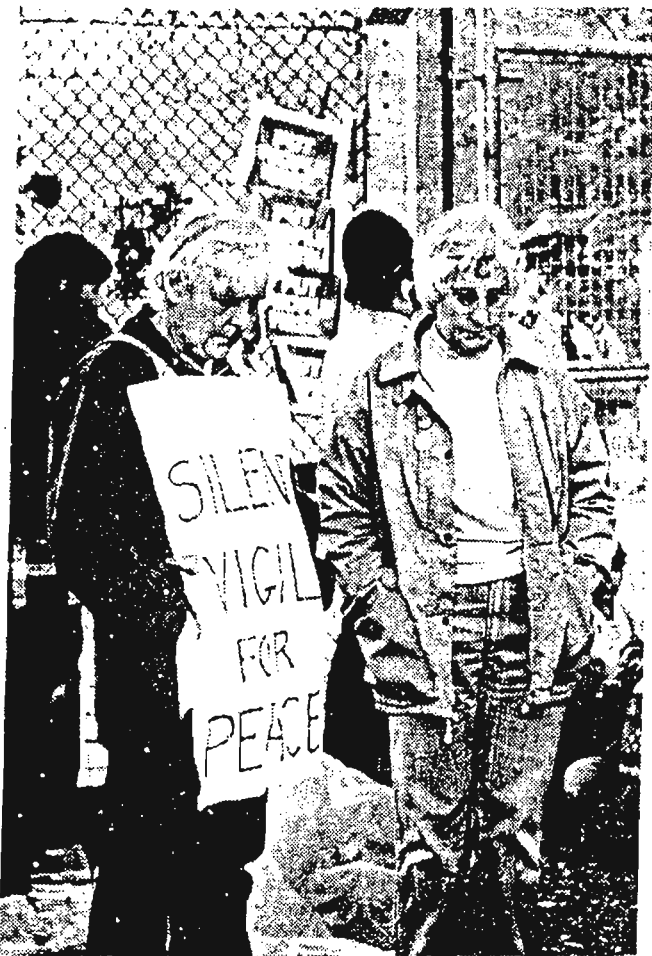
<sup>E</sup> From the other side of the <sup>B</sup> wire  
<sup>E</sup> Facing silos of cold stone.  
<sup>B</sup> Voices mounting higher, <sup>E</sup> women we are <sup>F#</sup> strong.  
<sup>B</sup> And we'll keep coming back,  
<sup>E</sup> Yes we'll come back <sup>F#</sup> time and time again <sup>B</sup>

We are not afraid,  
 We'll come back, time and time again,  
 We're not taken in by your political games  
 We'll come back, time and time again.

You can't hope to break the spirit  
 You can't hope to dam the stream  
 It will flow into a river  
 Listen, listen to the women scream,  
 We'll keep coming back,  
 Yes we'll come back, time and time again

We say no to your worn out ways  
 We'll come back, time and time again,  
 'Till you listen to what we're saying  
 We'll come back, time and time again.

You may threaten and abuse us but you  
 don't look us in the eye.  
 We reject the uniform you're trying to hide behind.  
 And we'll keep coming back,  
 Yes we'll come back, time and time again  
 We'll come back, time and time again.



# FOR THE POLICE



Every breath you take  
 Every move you make  
 Every law you break  
 Every woman you take  
 We'll be watching you.

Chorus Please don't guard me,  
 Guard your family.  
 For your children's sake,  
 See that the worlds at stake.

Every single day  
 Every word you say  
 Every game you play  
 Every night we stay  
 We'll be watching you.

Every breath you take  
 Every move you make  
 Every law you break  
 Every woman you take  
 We'll be watching you.

THE CONVOY CAME OUT AT 3 AM ON TUESDAY 23rd APRIL (ST. GEORGE'S DAY). IT WAS OUT FOR SEVEN FULL DAYS AND RETURNED JUST BEFORE 3 AM TUESDAY 30th APRIL (BELTANE) BUT IT WAS FAR FROM A SMOOTH RUN, IN FACT THE EXERCISE WAS HAMPERED ALL THE WAY. WE HAD BEEN EXPECTING IT TO COME OUT, AND 3 SSP WERE INSIDE THE BASE WATCHING THE VEHICLES ASSEMBLING FOR QUITE A WHILE, ALTHOUGH THEY DIDN'T FULLY REALISE THAT IT WAS THE CONVOY LINING UP BECAUSE THE WHOLE THING WAS DONE VERY QUIETLY. PATROL CARS WERE SWEEP SEARCHING FOR SSP CONSTANTLY BEFORE FEELING SECURE ENOUGH TO SEND THE CONVOY OUT. HAVING SATISFIED THEMSELVES THAT THERE WERE NO SSP NEAR THE HANGARS, THEY DECIDED TO GO - AT WHICH POINT THE SSP RAN UP TO THE MOVING CONVOY, 4 LAUNCHERS WENT OUT, BUT ONE CAME LIMPING BACK, AND OF COURSE THE CONVOY WAS FOLLOWED TO SALISBURY PLAIN, WHERE IT PARKED AT WEST DOWN CAMP. AN IMPROMPTU SSP'S PEACE CAMP WAS SET UP OUTSIDE WEST DOWN, IN TILSHED CAR PARK, AND THE DAY'S ACTIVITIES INCLUDED PAINT SPLATTERING AND BLOCKADING TANKS, WITH AN EVENING TRESPASS UP TO THE HEAVILY GUARDED FENCE AROUND THE CONVOY. 3 SSP WERE ARRESTED THERE, AND A FURTHER 5 ARRESTS WERE MADE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON WHEN THE M.O.D. "ACQUIRED" AND FENCED OFF THE CAR PARK (RIOT VANS WAITING IN THE REAR), HAVING MOLESWORTHED IT, AND PICKED UP A TELEVISION CREW, THE M.O.D. UN-FENCED SAID CAR PARK A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER. OVERREACTION RULES OK!

IN THE EARLY HOURS OF TUESDAY MORNING AMID HARASSMENT ALL THE WAY, INCLUDING PEACE SYMBOLS PAINTED ON A LAUNCHER, THE CONVOY CAME BACK. WE HAD A SPECIAL WELCOME HOME CONSISTING OF 14 SSP WHO RAN OUT IN FRONT OF IT. IT WAS STOPPED CLOSE TO YELLOW GATE AND WHILE SSP WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE FIRST LAUNCHER, ONE ♀ CLIMBED ONTO THE BACK OF IT AND CLUNG ONTO THE FIRING DOORS (WHERE THE MISSILES ARE LAUNCHED FROM). THE CONVOY STARTED UP AGAIN AND WENT IN THE

## convoy caught short

STRONG FROM THE ACTION IN ON ROUTINE  
 SETTling BACK DOWN AT G...  
 OF EVICTIONS. ON 9th MAY,  
 GATE, WHERE ON THEIR SE  
 VIOLENCE TOWARDS THE WIL  
 POSSIBILITY OF ANOTHER CO  
 EMBARRASSMENT OF THE  
 FOR THE NEXT ONE SUMS  
 9th MAY, ALMOST PREDIC  
 AS HARD AS THEY CO  
 THE CONVOY WAS A  
 MEMORABLE PIECE  
 CONVOY CAPERS COI  
 PLAY WITH IN THE  
 THAT TRANSPORT  
 PAST FASLANE-H  
 HOWEVER THIS PA  
 A "BROKEN ARMO  
 TO PLAY TOGETHER  
 SO, MAY 9th IS A





There's a sentry, sentry, standing at the entry  
 To the base, to the base  
 There's a sentry, sentry, standing at the entry  
 to the USAF base.

THERE'S A SENTRY

CHORUS:  
 My eyes are dear, I see very well  
 I wish that they would go away  
 I wish that they would go away

There's a cruise, cruise and its waiting to be used  
 Inside the base, inside the base  
 There's a cruise, cruise and its waiting to be used  
 inside the USAF base. CHORUS

The police, police are breaching the peace  
 Outside the base, outside the base  
 The police, police are breaching the peace  
 outside the USAF base. CHORUS

The British army, army is acting like its barmy  
 On the base, on the base  
 The British army, army is acting like its barmy  
 on the USAF base CHORUS

There's a camp, camp and its getting very damp  
 Outside the base, outside the base.  
 There's a camp, camp and its getting very damp  
 outside the USAF base.

My eyes are dear, I see very well  
 I know that we want go away  
 I know that we want go away

## BAILIFFS SONG

I looked out of my tent at six fifty two  
and saw something that made me want to spew  
'cos the vision before me was really obscene  
a big nosed bailiff with a munching machine  
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it,  
Sir take your muncher away.  
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it  
It's already been round today.

As a health conscious woman it gives me a fright  
To see that this thing will eat anything in sight  
It chews all the bits and I'd be dead chuffed  
If it stuck in its throat and knackered it up.  
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc. ....  
Because we're not going away.

It's not that I'm really complaining at all  
But it's not that I wanted an early morning call  
It's really a pain with my rheumatic knees.  
To have to keep digging the pram from the trees.  
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc. ....  
Because we're all here to stay.

At 8.55 it was raining again  
and I thought to myself, Oh what a pain  
It's an interesting question perhaps we should ask  
If the man with the muncher's been doing a rain dance  
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc. ....  
'Cause we won't be going away.

## FESTIVAL OF LIGHT

Oh I am a member of the festival of light  
I know what's wrong and I know what's right.  
Right is right and you'll be left  
If you don't agree with me, bom bom bom.  
Mary Whitehouse is our Guru  
and we believe that we can cure you  
of every social ill that's plagued this century.

So come on in and close your mind  
You can leave it at the door behind you.  
Come on in and close your eyes  
We make the blind to see, bom bom bom  
With our hands upon the bible  
We commit all kinds of libel  
So raise your hands up to your heart  
and repeat this after me.

Oh I hate reds and I hate women  
homosexuals are a sinnin'  
Peace Protestors and the Lord knows  
it just aint right  
I stand for good clean wholesome family  
living  
All our sins will be forgiven  
I'm as pure as snow as a do si do  
In the festival of light.



## GREENHAM COMMON (Oklahoma)

Greenham Common, where the wind comes blowin' through the wire,  
And the driving sleet has got you beat,  
And you can't get closer to the fire.

Greenham Common, where you're sleeping fifteen to a tent  
And the mud's so deep you've got wet feet  
And the locals think that you're all bent.

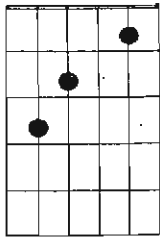
As women, we all have to choose  
What to do about missiles like Cruise.  
That's why we go to Greenham  
where the bailiffs coming up the hill  
They throw your pots and pans in the muncher van  
It seems to give them such a thrill.

Greenham Common where you see us sitting by the fence  
Don't just turn away, you might hear us say  
Suicide is no defence.

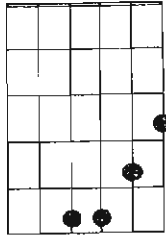
As women we all have to choose  
What to do about missiles like Cruise  
That's why we go to Greenham  
Just to show at Greenham  
We're gonna stay at Greenham  
Greenham Common is OK, no-way  
USA go away from Greenham Common.

# CHORD SHAPES

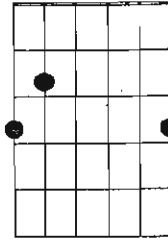
**C MAJOR**  
0 3 2 0 1 0



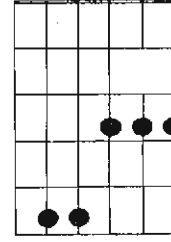
**C MINOR**  
X X 3 4 2 1



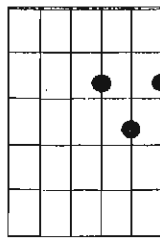
**G MAJOR**  
2 1 0 0 0 3



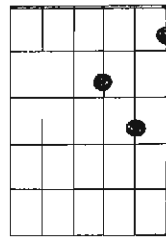
**G MINOR**  
X 3 4 1 1 1



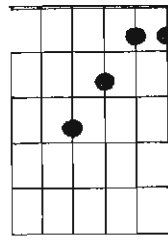
**D MAJOR**  
X 0 0 1 3 2



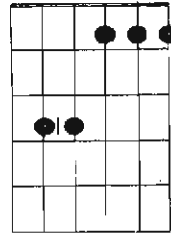
**D MINOR**  
X 0 0 2 3 1



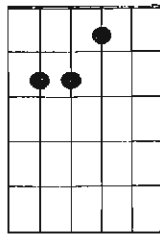
**F MAJOR**  
X 0 3 2 1 1



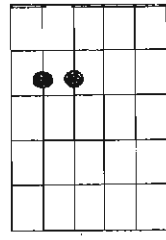
**F MINOR**  
X 3 4 1 1 1



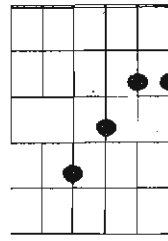
**E MAJOR**  
0 2 3 1 0 0



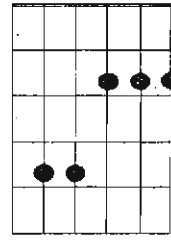
**E MINOR**  
0 2 3 0 0 0



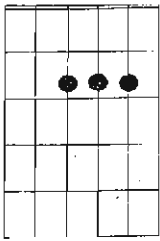
**F# MAJOR**  
X X 3 2 1 1



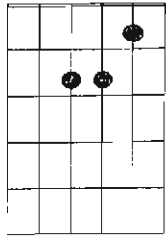
**F# MINOR**  
X 3 4 1 1 1



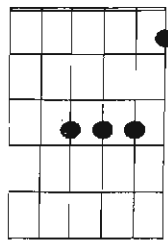
**A MAJOR**  
0 0 1 2 3 0



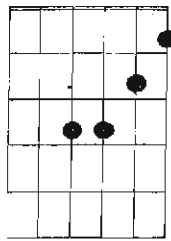
**A MINOR**  
0 0 2 3 1 0



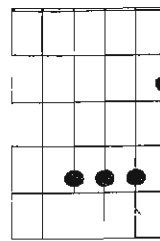
**Bb MAJOR**  
X X 2 3 4 1



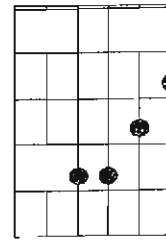
**Bb MINOR**  
X X 3 4 2 1



**B MAJOR**  
X X 2 3 4 1

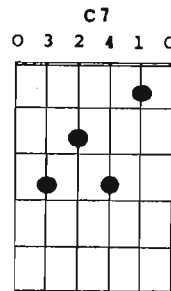
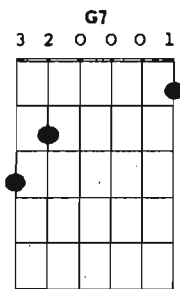
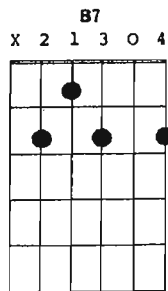
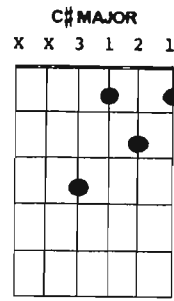
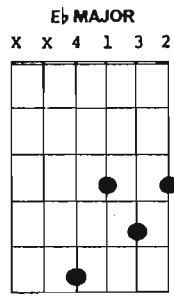
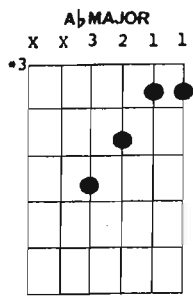


**B MINOR**  
X X 3 4 2 1



# oops! more CHORD SHAPES

Use this one  
when we've  
written D<sub>b</sub>.



and ——— we've put spare pages in  
for you to add to this  
collection of songs! ———

## 'Related' chords.

You can try changing the chords on some of the songs if you find them difficult to play or sing. For songs using mainly 3 chords, try the following alternatives:

Where it starts in A<sub>b</sub>, change to C, and related chords G and D. (eg. 'Yesterday's Children').

Starting in B<sub>m</sub>, change to A<sub>m</sub> and related chords G and C.

Starting in F#, use E and related chords A and B.

Starting in E, use C and related chords F and G.  
(see alternatives on 'Holloway Song').

Starting in E<sub>b</sub>, use E and related chords A and B.

... Or add your own changes and experiment — or sing unaccompanied!

In putting together this songbook, we wanted not only to share/spread the words and music, but to celebrate the spirit of Greenham and the struggles represented here, and the joy of women singing and making music together. It is one small tribute (yuk!) to women's work for peace and justice; and a nuclear free world, and acknowledges the contributions all women have made and go on making — at Greenham, at home, making badges, making banners, writing speeches, writing songs..... and hundreds of other ways.

