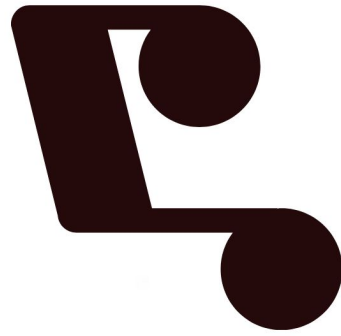


**BUDDING ROSES
PROTEST AND
CHANT BOOK**





WRITE YOUR OWN SONG OR CHANT!

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WRITE YOUR OWN SONG OR CHANT!



INTRODUCTION

Songs and chants are the life of a protest movement. They are a way to express anger and frustration. They are a way to show joy and power. There is a long history of songs and chants in resisting injustice. For worker's rights, feminism, racial justice, and immigrant rights. We are including a short list of songs from Spain, Italy and the US. These songs have different versions from punk to electronic to folk. They have been translated in different languages and for different struggles but are always used as a way to resist. We have a short list of chants in Spanish and English from Greece, Chile, Mexico, and the US. No matter the country or the struggle it's all the same fight.



Listen along!

You can listen to all of the songs and chants in the book! You have two ways to listen:

1. The USB drive in your kit has all of the songs downloaded on it, so you can put the USB in your computer and listen without internet!
2. Listen to our youtube playlist by going to this link:
bit.ly/2XAvQrX bit.ly/2Py05cB

The names of the audio files are written below the lyrics in this booklet so you can find the right song!

Solidarity Forever

(Labor rights song from the
International Workers of the World)

Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
For the union makes us strong

When the union's inspiration
Through the workers' blood shall run
There can be no power greater
Anywhere beneath the sun
Yet what force on earth is weaker
Than the feeble strength of one?
But the union makes us strong

Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
For the union makes us strong

It is we who plowed the prairies
Built the cities where they trade
Dug the mines and built the workshops
Endless miles of railroad laid
Now we stand outcast and starving
Mid the wonders we have made
But the union makes us strong

Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
For the union makes us strong

They have taken untold millions
That they never toiled to earn



WRITE YOUR OWN SONG OR CHANT!

WRITE YOUR OWN SONG OR CHANT!

But without our brain and muscle
Not a single wheel can turn
We can break their haughty power
Gain our freedom when we learn
That the union makes us strong

Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
For the union makes us strong

In our hands is placed a power
Greater than their hoarded gold
Greater than the might of atoms
Magnified a thousand-fold
We can bring to birth a new world
From the ashes of the old
For the union makes us strong

Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
For the union makes us strong

[LISTEN: SOLIDARITY FOREVER - IWW SONG (WITH LYRICS)]



A Las Barricadas / To the Barricades
(Anarchist song from the Spanish Civil War)

Spanish (original)

Negras tormentas agitan los aires
nubes oscuras nos impiden ver.
Aunque nos espere el dolor y la muerte
contra el enemigo nos llama el deber.

El bien más preciado es la libertad
hay que defenderla con fe y valor.

Alza la bandera revolucionaria
que del triunfo sin cesar nos lleva en pos.
Alza la bandera revolucionaria
que del triunfo sin cesar nos lleva en pos.

Negras tormentas agitan los aires
nubes oscuras nos impiden ver.
Aunque nos espere el dolor y la muerte
contra el enemigo nos llama el deber.

El bien más preciado es la libertad
hay que defenderla con fe y valor.

Alza la bandera revolucionaria
que del triunfo sin cesar nos lleva en pos.
Alza la bandera revolucionaria
que del triunfo sin cesar nos lleva en pos.

En pie el pueblo obrero, a la batalla
hay que derrocar a la reacción.

¡A las barricadas! ¡A las barricadas!
por el triunfo de la Confederación.
¡A las barricadas! ¡A las barricadas!
por el triunfo de la Confederación.



Spanish (original)

El pueblo unido,
Jamás será vencido
El pueblo unido
Jamás será vencido

English (translation)

The people united
Will never be defeated
The people united
Will never be defeated

[LISTEN: "EL PUEBLO UNIDO JAMAS SERA VENCIDO"]



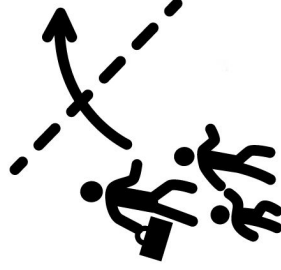
Spanish (original)

Aqui estamos
Y no nos vamos
Y si nos echan
Regresamos!

English (translation)

We are here
We're not leaving
If you kick us out
We'll be back!

[LISTEN: "PRO IMMIGRATION REFORM MARCH"]



Immigrant rights chants

(Chants from the immigrant rights movement)

No borders, no nations
Stop deportations!
No borders, no nations
Stop deportations!

[LISTEN: "NO BORDERS, NO NATIONS"]

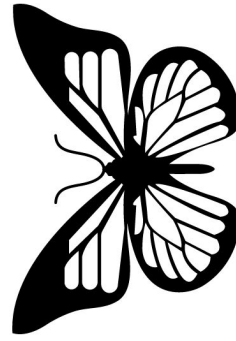
Cops and borders
We don't need them
What we want is
Total freedom!

[LISTEN: "WHAT WE WANT IS TOTAL FREEDOM"]

Spanish (original)
Ea. Ea. Ea.
El pueblo se cabrea!
Ea. Ea. Ea.
El pueblo se cabrea!

English (translation)
Hey hey hey
The people are mad!
Hey hey hey
The people are mad!

[LISTEN: "EA EA EA"]



English (translation)
Black storms shake the air
Dark clouds blind us
Although pain and death [may] await us
Duty calls us against the enemy

The most precious good is freedom
It must be defended with faith and courage

Raise the revolutionary flag
Which carries us ceaselessly towards triumph
Raise the revolutionary flag
Which carries us ceaselessly towards triumph

Black storms shake the air
Dark clouds blind us
Although pain and death [may] await us
Duty calls us against the enemy

The most precious good is freedom
It must be defended with faith and courage

Raise the revolutionary flag
Which carries us ceaselessly towards triumph
Raise the revolutionary flag
Which carries us ceaselessly towards triumph

Get up, working people, to the battle
[We] have to topple the reaction

To the Barricades! To the Barricades!
For the triumph of the Confederation
To the Barricades! To the Barricades!
For the triumph of the Confederation

[LISTEN: "A LAS BARRICADAS - ANTHEM OF THE CNT"
OR "LOS MUERTOS DE CRISTO - A LAS BARRICADAS"]

Bella Ciao

(Italian anti-fascist song)

Italian (original)

Una mattina mi son svegliato,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao!
Una mattina mi son svegliato
e ho trovato l'invasor.

O partigiano portami via,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
o partigiano portami via
che mi sento di morir.

E se io muoio da partigiano,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao,
e se io muoio da partigiano
tu mi devi seppellir.

Seppellire lassù in montagna,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao,
seppellire lassù in montagna
sotto l'ombra di un bel fior.

E le genti che passeranno,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao,
e le genti che passeranno
mi diranno «che bel fior.»

Questo è il fiore del partigiano,
o bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao,
questo è il fiore del partigiano
morto per la libertà



Hands up,
Don't shoot!
Hands up,
Don't shoot!

Say his name:
George Floyd!
Say his name:
George Floyd!

Say her name:
Breonna Taylor!
Say her name:
Breonna Taylor!

[LISTEN TO THESE LAST 4 CHANTS: "GEORGE FLOYD
PROTESTS DC"]



Black Lives Matter Chants

(Chants from the Black Lives Matter movement)

No Justice,
No Peace!
No Racist,
Police!

The whole damn system
Is guilty as hell,
Indict! Convict!
Put those killer cops in jail,
The whole damn system
Is guilty as hell!

[LISTEN TO THESE LAST TWO CHANTS:
"FERGUSONPROTESTERS CHANTING"]

Lean on me
When you're not strong
I'll be your friend
I'll help you carry on
For, it won't be long
Until I'm gonna need
Somebody to lean on

I can't breathe!
I can't breathe!



English (translation)

One morning I awakened,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao! (Goodbye beautiful)
One morning I awakened
And I found the invader.

Oh partisan carry me away,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
oh partisan carry me away
Because I feel death approaching.

And if I die as a partisan,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
and if I die as a partisan
then you must bury me.

Bury me up in the mountain,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
bury me up in the mountain
under the shade of a beautiful flower.

And all those who shall pass,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
and all those who shall pass
will tell me "what a beautiful flower."

This is the flower of the partisan,
oh bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao
this is the flower of the partisan
who died for freedom

[LISTEN: "BELLA CIAO - ORIGINALE" OR
"CHUMBAWUMBA - BELLA CIAO"]

Lift Every Voice and Sing
(AKA the Black National Anthem)



Lift ev'ry voice and sing
'Til earth and heaven ring
Ring with the harmonies of Liberty
Let our rejoicing rise
High as the list'ning skies
Let it resound loud as the rolling sea
Sing a song full of the faith that the dark past has taught
us
Sing a song full of the hope that the present has brought
us
Facing the rising sun of our new day begun
Let us march on 'til victory is won

Stony the road we trod
Bitter the chastening rod
Felt in the days when hope unborn had died
Yet with a steady beat
Have not our weary feet
Come to the place for which our fathers sighed?
We have come over a way that with tears has been
watered
We have come, treading our path through the blood of the
slaughtered
Out from the gloomy past
'Til now we stand at last
Where the white gleam of our bright star is cast
God of our weary years
God of our silent tears
Thou who has brought us thus far on the way
Thou who has by Thy might
Led us into the light
Keep us forever in the path, we pray
Lest our feet stray from the places, our God,

English (translation)

The patriarchy is a judge, that judges us for being born.
As women we are punished, by the violence you don't see.
The patriarchy is a judge, that judges us for being born.
As women we are punished, by the violence we have seen.

The crime is femicide.
The judges let the killers go.
They make the women disappear,
The crime is rape.

It wasn't my fault, not where I went or how I dressed.
It wasn't my fault, not where I went or how I dressed.
It wasn't my fault, not where I went or how I dressed.
It wasn't my fault, not where I went or how I dressed.

We know the rapist is you.
We know the rapist is you.

It's the cops.
The judges.
It's the state.
The President.



It's the state that's our oppressor, It's the rapist
government.
It's the state that's our oppressor, It's the rapist
government.

We know the rapist is you.
We know the rapist is you.

[LISTEN: "A RAPIST IN YOUR PATH: CHILEAN PROTEST SONG
BECOMES FEMINIST ANTHEM"]

Violador en Tu Camino
(Chilean feminist protest song)

Spanish (original)

El patriarcado es un juez, Que nos juzga por nacer
Y nuestro castigo, Es la violencia que no ves
El patriarcado es un juez, Que nos juzga por nacer
Y nuestro castigo, Es la violencia que ya ves

Es femicidio
Impunidad para mi asesino
Es la desaparición
Es la violación

Y la culpa no era mía, ni donde estaba, ni cómo vestía
Y la culpa no era mía, ni donde estaba, ni cómo vestía
Y la culpa no era mía, ni donde estaba, ni cómo vestía
Y la culpa no era mía, ni donde estaba, ni cómo vestía

El violador eres tú
El violador eres tú

Son los pacos
Los jueces
El Estado
El Presidente

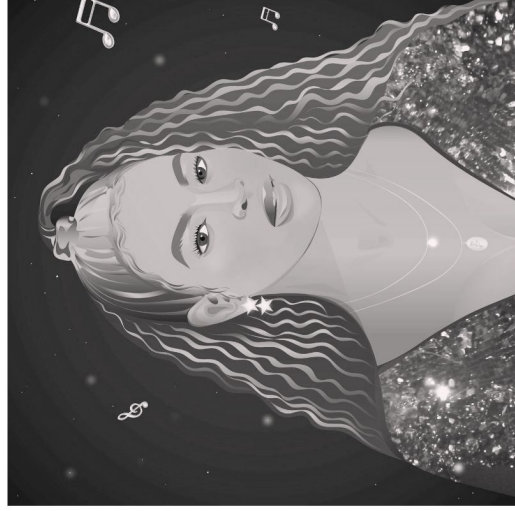
El Estado opresor es un macho violador
El Estado opresor es un macho violador

El violador eres tú
El violador eres tú



where we met Thee
Lest, our hearts drunk with the wine of the world,
we forget Thee
Shadowed beneath Thy hand
May we forever stand
True to our God
True to our native land

[LISTEN: "BEYONCE HOMECOMING LIFT EVERY VOICE"]



All You Fascists Bound to Lose
(American anti-fascist song)

I'm gonna tell you fascists
You may be surprised
The people in this world
Are getting organized
You're bound to lose
You fascists bound to lose

All of you fascists bound to lose:
I said, all of you fascists bound to lose:
Yes sir, all of you fascists bound to lose:
You're bound to lose! You fascists:
Bound to lose!

People of every nation
Marching side by side
Marching 'cross these fields
Where a million fascists died
You're bound to lose
You fascists bound to lose!

All of you fascists bound to lose:
I said, all of you fascists bound to lose:
Yes sir, all of you fascists bound to lose:
You're bound to lose! You fascists:
Bound to lose!

All of you fascists bound to lose:
I said, all of you fascists bound to lose:
Yes sir, all of you fascists bound to lose:
You're bound to lose! You fascists:
Bound to lose!

[LISTEN: "WOODY GUTHRIE ALL YOU FASCISTS BOUND TO LOSE"]

