Music to Fan the Flames

A la Huelga [Verse 1] E Am A la huelga, compañeros Am No vayas a trabajar. Dm Am Deja quieta la herramienta Am Que es la hora de luchar. [Chorus] E Am A la huelga diez, a la huelga cien, Dm Am A la huelga, madre, yo voy también. Dm Am A la huelga cien, a la huelga mil, Yo por ellos, madre, y ellos por mÍ. [Verse 2] Am E Contra el gobierno del hambre Am No vamos a levantar Dm Am Todos los trabajadores,

E Am Codo a codo por el pan

[Chorus]

[Verse 3]

Am E

Desde el pozo y la besana

Am

Desde el torno y el telar

Dm Em

Irán los hombres del pueblo

E Am

A la huelga federal.

[Chorus]

[Verse 4]

Am E

Todos los pueblos del muno

Am

La mano nos van a dar

Dm Am

Para devolver a España

E Am

Su perdida libertad.

[Chorus]

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Ain't Done Nothin'
[Verse 1]
G
When I was just a little thing
 Α
I used to love parades
With banners, bands and red balloons
And maybe lemonade
But when I came home one mayday
   Α
my neighbor's father said
Them marchers is all commies
Tell me kid are you a red?
[Verse 2]
Well, I didn't know just what he meant
My hair back then was brown
    D
Our house was plain red brick
Like most others in the town
So I went and asked my momma
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	A
1	7
	•

Why our neighbor called me red D

My mommy took me on her knee

And this is what she said

[Chorus]

G

Well you ain't done nothin'

A

If you ain't been called a red

D

If you've marched or agitated

G

Then you're bound to hear it said So you might as well ignore it

A

Or love the word instead

D

Cause you ain't been doin' nothin'

G

If you ain't been called a red

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[Verse 3]
When I was growin' up,
Had my troubles I suppose
When someone took exception
To my face or to my clothes
Or tried to cheat me on a job
Or hit me on the head
When I organized to fight back
                            G
Why the stinkers called me red
[Chorus]
But you ain't done nothin'
If you ain't been called a red
If you've marched or agitated
Then you're bound to hear it said
So you might as well ignore it
```

```
A
```

Or love the word instead

 \Box

Cause you ain't been doin' nothin'

G

If you ain't been called a red

[Verse 4]

G

When I was livin' on my own

A

One apartment that I had

 \mathbf{D}

Had a lousy rotten landlord

G

Let me tell ya he was bad

But when he tried to thow me out

A

I rubbed my hands and said

D

You haven't seen a struggle

G

If you haven't fought a red!

[Chorus]

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[Verse 5]
Well I kept on agitatin'
Cause what else can you do?
     D
You gonna let the sons a bitches
Walk all over you
My friend said youll get fired
Hanging with that commie mob
D
I should be so lucky buddy
            G
I ain't got a job
[Chorus]
And you ain't done nothin'
If you ain't been called a red
If you've marched or agitated
Then you're bound to hear it said
So you might as well ignore it
```

```
A
```

Or love the word instead

 \Box

Cause you ain't been doin' nothin'

G

If you ain't been called a red

[Verse 6]

G

Well I've been agitatin'

Α

Now for fifty years or more

D

For jobs for equality

G

And always against war I'll keep on agitatin'

Α

As far as I can see

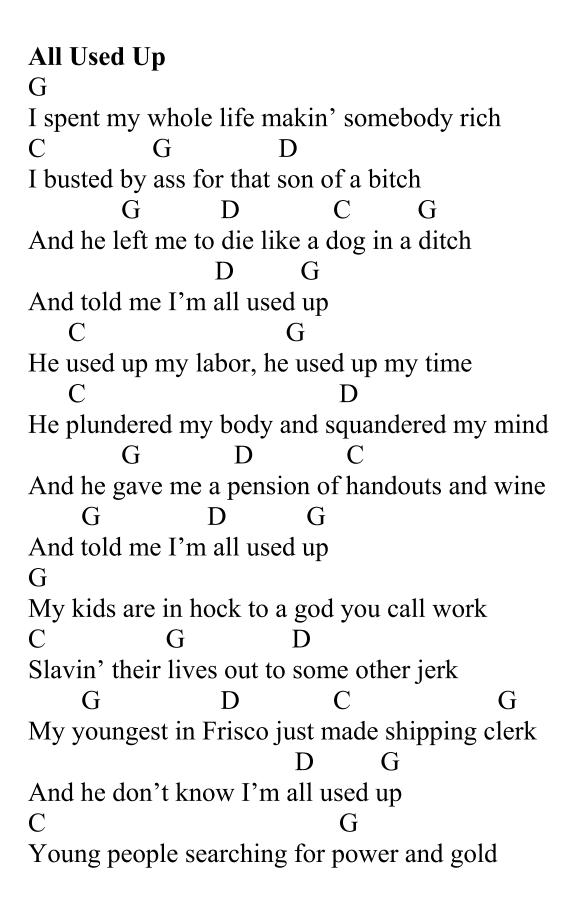
D

And if that's what bein' red is

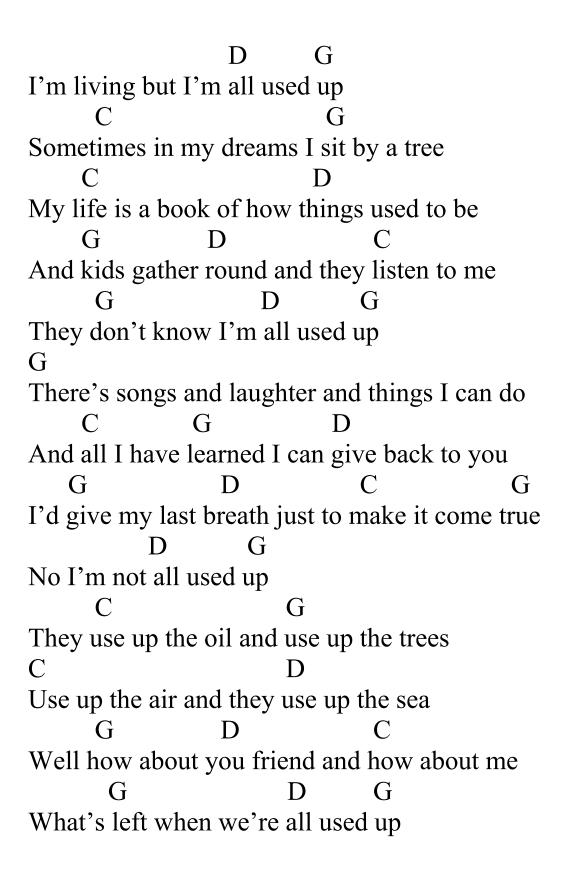
G

Then that's good enough for me

[Chorus]



\mathbf{C} \mathbf{D}
Don't have respect for anything old
G D C
For pennies their bought and promises sold
G D G
Someday they'll all be used up
G
They use up the oil they use up the trees
C G D
They use up the air and use up the sea
G D C G
Well how about you friend and how about me
D G
What's left when we're all used up
C G
I'll finish my life in this crummy hotel
C
It's lousy with bugs and my god what a smell
G D C
But my plumbing still works and I'm clear as a bell
G D G
Don't tell me I'm all used up
G
Outside my window the world passes by
$C \qquad G \qquad D$
Gives me a handout and spits in my eye
G D C G
And no one can tell me cause no one knows why



Bella Ciao Am
Late this morning I heard the rifles E7
O' Bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao ciao
Dm Am Late this morning I heard the rifles
E7 Am And it is time for me to go
Am The fairest flower in all the mountains
E7 O' Bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao
Dm Am
The fairest flower in all the mountains E7 Am
Is the black rose that sets us free
Am
And we must join it and fight together E7

O' Bella ciao, bella ciao ciao ciao ciao

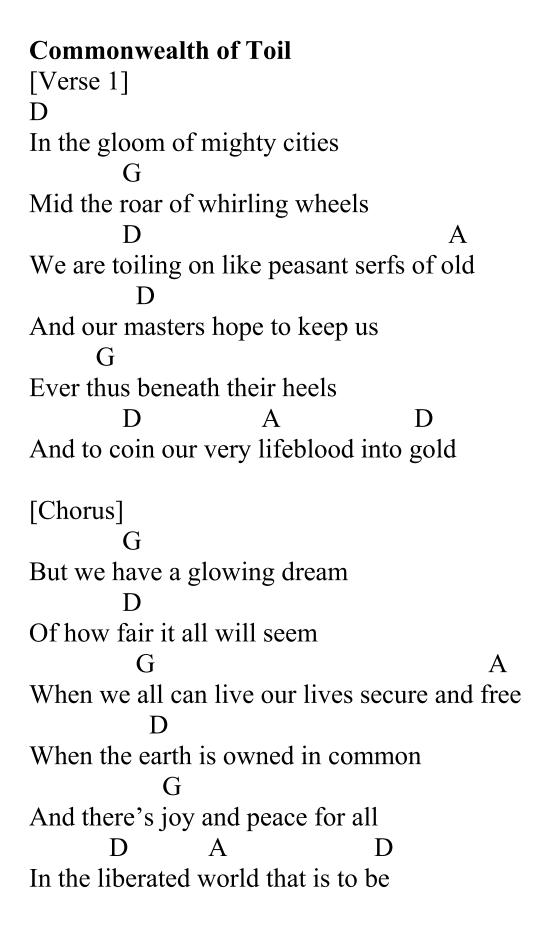
Dm Am

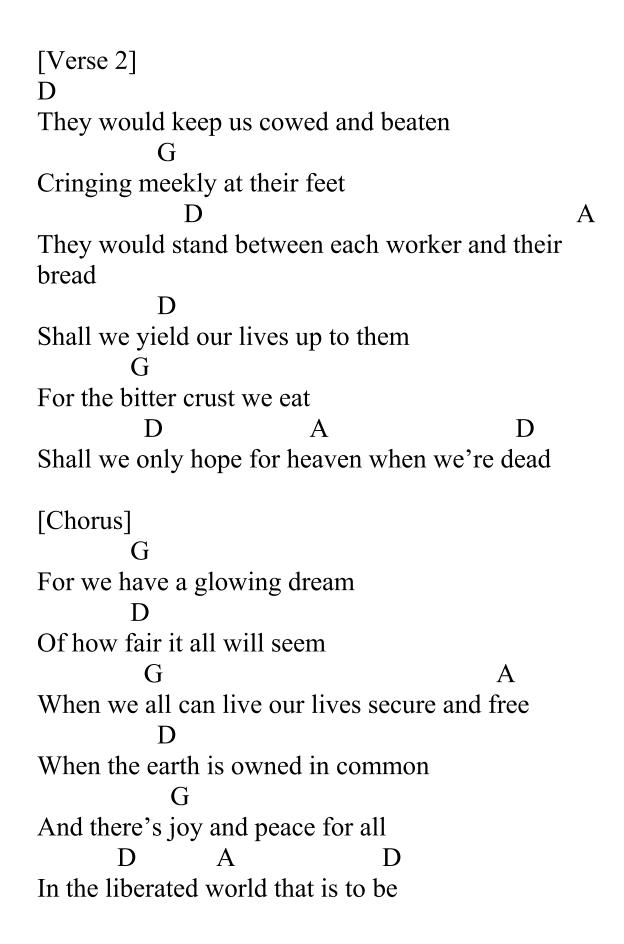
We must join it and fight together

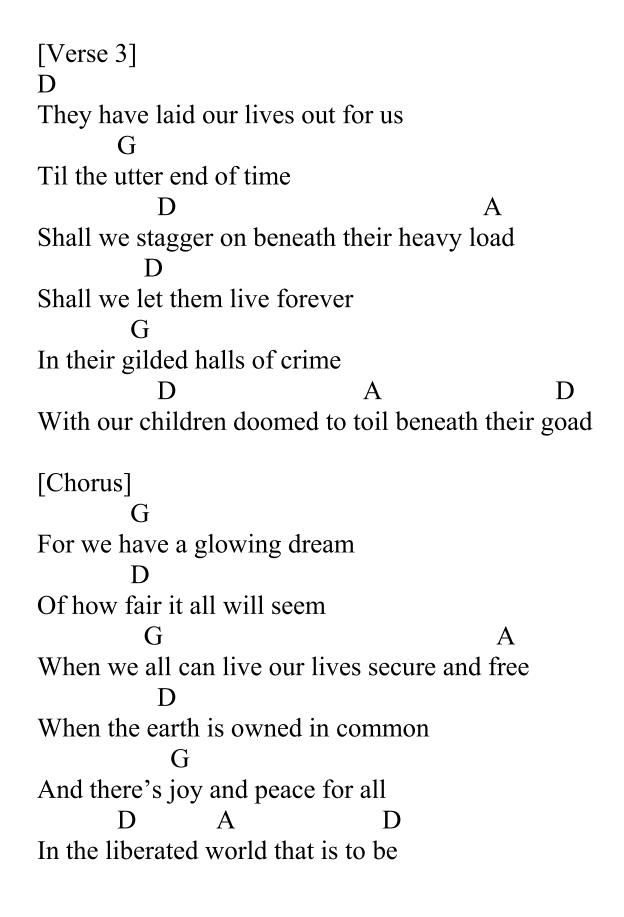
E7 Am

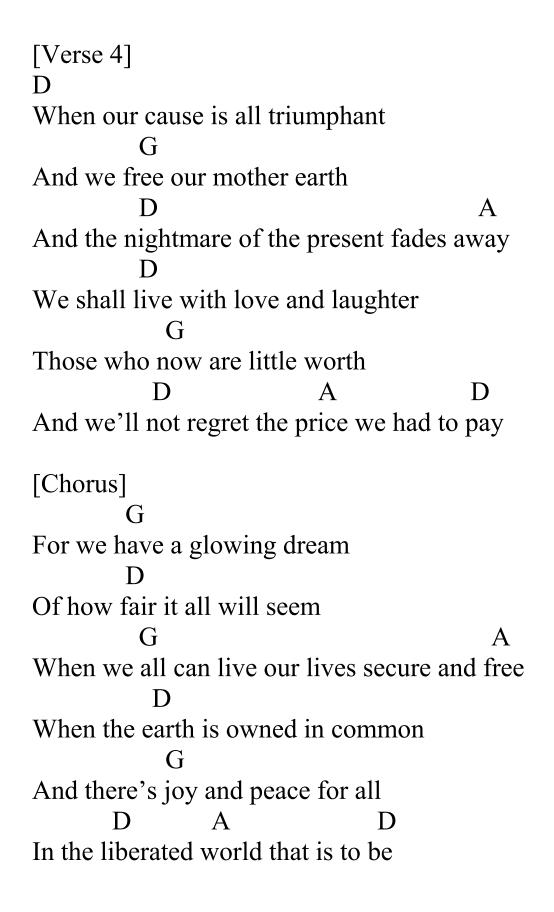
Or else we'll surely die alone

Am	
A tattered banner as black as midnig	ght
E7	
O' Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao	ciao ciao
Dm Am	
A tattered banner as black as midnig	ght
E7 An	n
Will tell you where my love has go	ne
Am	
The winter's coming the snows are	on us
E7	
O' Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao	ciao ciao
Dm	Am
The winter's coming the snows are	on us
E7 An	
Now we must build fires of our own	1
Am	
The world is waking outside my wi	ndow
E7	
O' Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao	ciao ciao
Dm Am	
Drags my senses into the sunlight	
E7 Am	
For there are things that I must do	





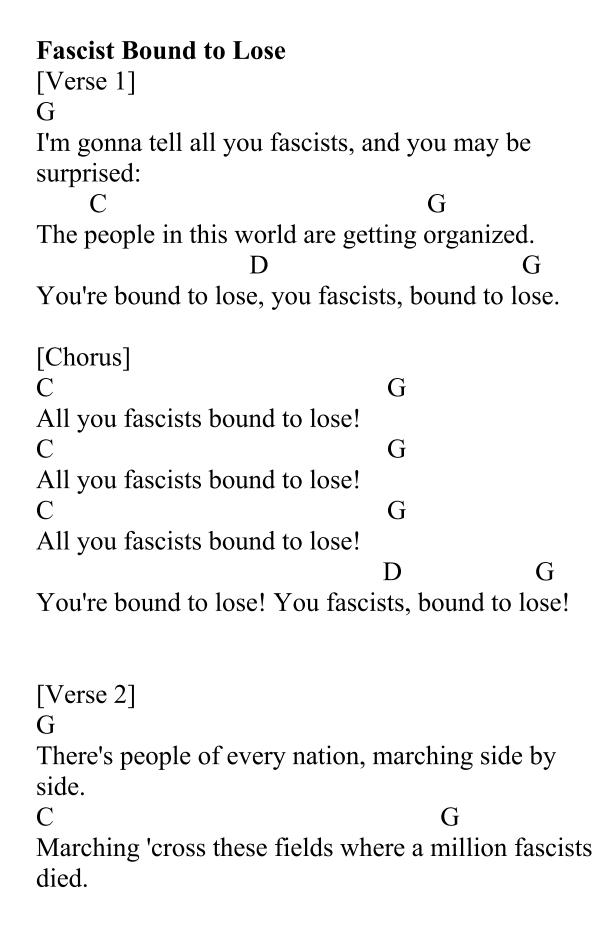




El Pueblo Unido
[Verse 1]
Em G Am B7
De pie cantar que vamos a triunfar
Em G Am B7
Avanza ya banderas de unidad
Am D7 G C
Y tú vendrás marchando junto a mi
Am B7 Em E7 Am
Y así verás tu canto y tu bandera florecer
D7 G C
La luz de un rojo amanacer
Am B7 Em B7
Anuncia ya la vida que vendrá,
Em G Am B7
De pie marchar, el pueblo va a triunfar
Em G Am B7
Será mejor la vida que vendrá
Am D7 G C
A conquistar nuestra felicidad
Am B7 Em E7 Am
Y en un clamor mil voces de combate se alzarán
D7 G C
Dirán cancion de libertad,
Am B7 Em B Em
Con decision la Patria vencerá!

[Chorus]
Am G7
Y ahora el pueblo que se alza en la lucha
Em B7
Con voz de gigante gritando: ¡adelante!
Em G Am B7
El pueblo unido jamás será vencido!
Em G Am B7
El pueblo unido jamás será vencido!
[Verse 2]
Em G Am B7
La Patria está forjando la unidad,
Em G Am B7
De notre a sur se movilizará
Am D7 G C
Desde el salar ardiente y mineral
Am B7
Al bosque austral
Em E7 Am D7
Unidos en la lucha y el trabajo irán
$G \qquad C$
La Patria cubrirán
Am B7 Em B7
Su paso ya anuncia el porvenir
Em G Am B7
De pie cantar, el pueblo va a triunfar

Em	G	Am	B7	
Miliones ya imponen la verdad				
Am	D7	G	\mathbf{C}	
De acerd	son,	ardiente	e batallón	
Am	В	7		
Sus man	os vai	1		
Em		E7	Am	D7
Llevande	o la ju	sticia y	la razón, r	nujer
G		C	C Am	B7
Con fueg	go y c	on valo	r ya estás a	ıquí
Em	В	Em		
Junto al	trabaj	ador		
[Chorus]				
Am			G7	
Y ahora	el pue	eblo que	e se alza en	la lucha
Em			B7	
Con voz	de gi	gante gi	ritando: ¡ac	delante!
Em	_	Am	B7	
El puebl		•	s será venc	eido!
Em	G	Am	B7	
El puebl	o unic	lo jamás	s será venc	eido!



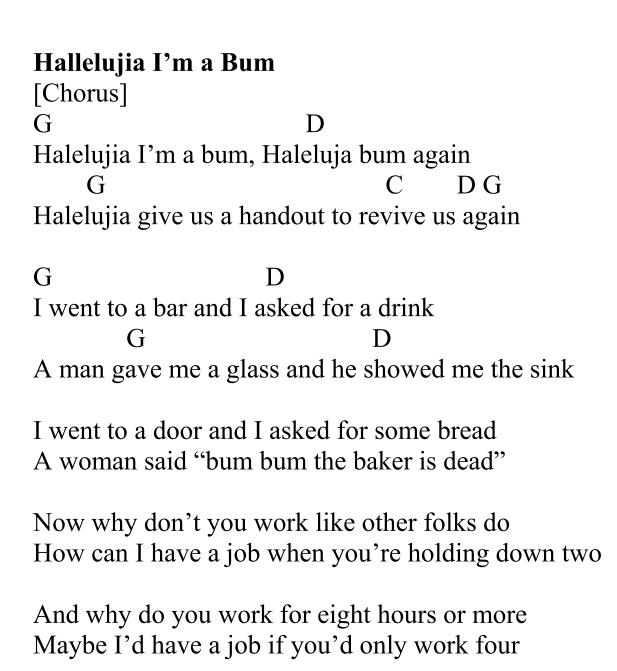
You're bound to lose, you fascists, bound to lose.		
[Chorus]		
\mathbf{C}	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!		
C	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!		
\mathbf{C}	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!	D C	
Voulra hound to local Vou facai	D G	
You're bound to lose! You fasci	sis, bound to lose:	
[Verse 3]		
G		
Race hatred cannot stop us. This	s one thing I know.	
C	G	
Your poll tax and Jim Crow gree D	ed have got to go G	
You're bound to lose, you fascis	ts, bound to lose.	
r. C1		
[Chorus]	C	
C All you facaists bound to local	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!	U	
C	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!		
•		

D

G

	D	G
You're bound to lose! You fasc	ists, bound	d to lose!
[Verse 4]		
G		
I'm going into this battle. Take C	my union	gun. G
We'll end this world of slavery	before this	s battle's
won.		
D		G
You're bound to lose, you fasci	sts, bound	to lose.
[Chorus x2]		
C	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!		
C	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!		
C	G	
All you fascists bound to lose!		
	D	\boldsymbol{C}

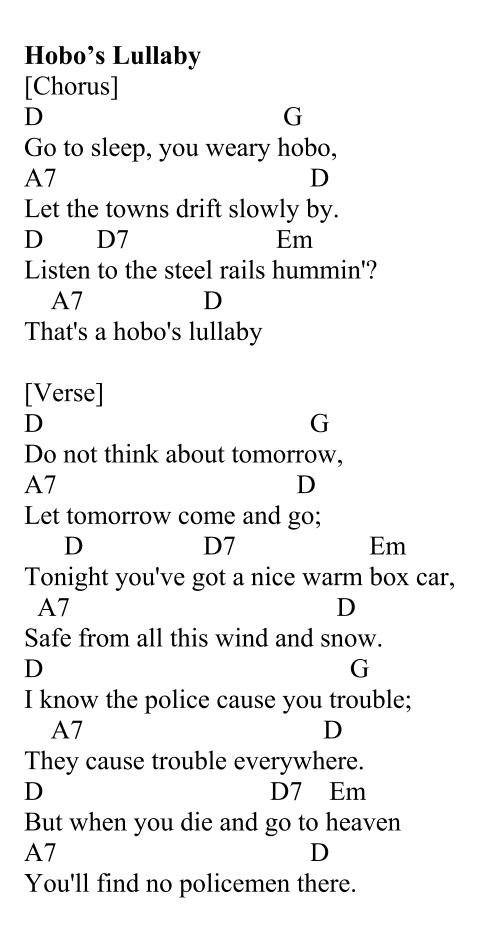
You're bound to lose! You fascists, bound to lose!

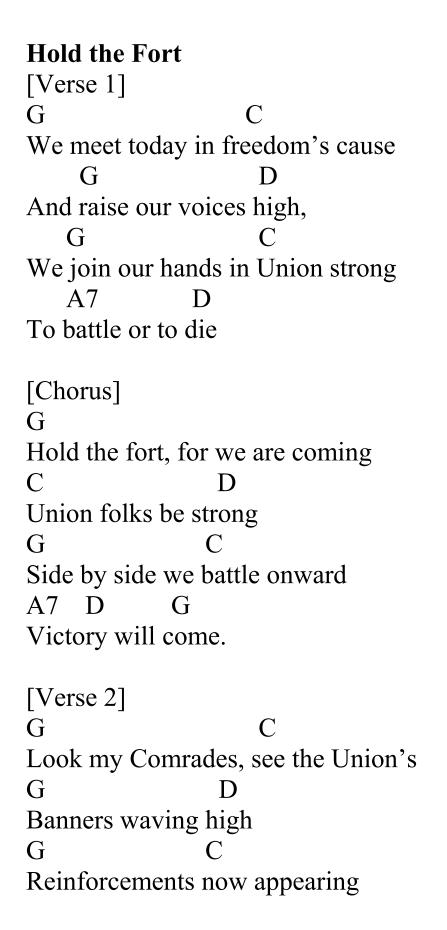


If they wont give you work and they wont give you bread

Find a kindhearted cop and he'll beat on your head

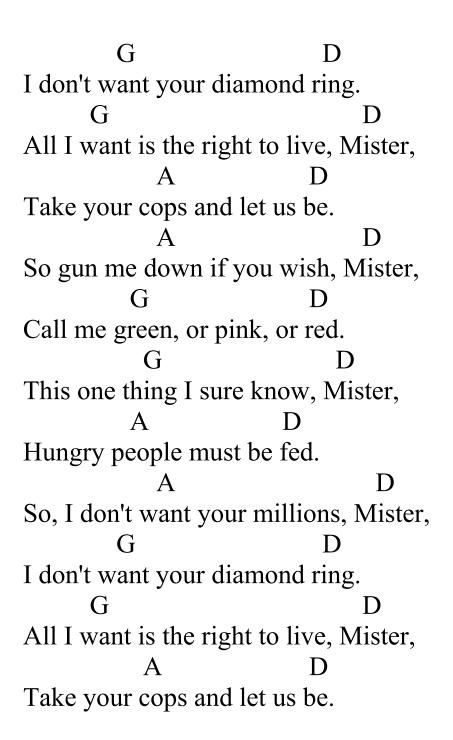
But whatever you do don't open your eyes Don't talk revolution and don't organize

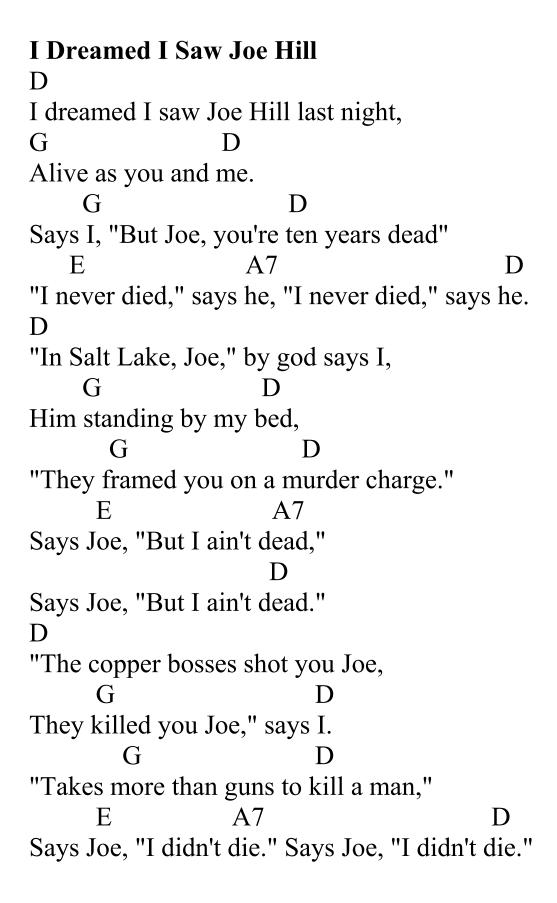




A7 D Victory is nigh
[Chorus]
[Verse 3] G C See our members still increasing G D Here the bugle blow, G C By our Union we shall triumph A7 D Over every foe.
[Chorus]
[Verse 4] G C Fierce and long the battle rages, G D But we will not fear; G C Help will come when'er it's needed A7 D Cheer, my Comrades, Cheer
[Chorus]

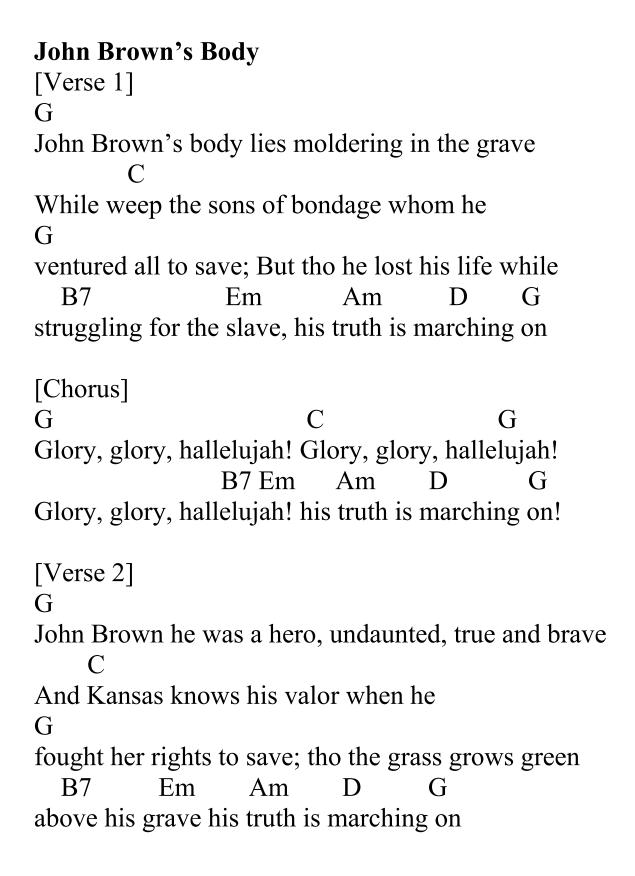
I Don't Want yo	ur Millions
D	A D
I don't want your	millions, Mister,
G	D
I don't want your	diamond ring.
G	D
All I want is the	right to live, Mister,
A	D
Take your cops a	nd let us be.
	A D
Now, I don't wan	t your Rolls-Royce, Mister,
G	D
I don't want your	pleasure yacht.
G	D
All I want is food	l and shelter,
A	D
but you'd kill me	without a thought.
A	-
We worked to bu	ild this world, Mister,
G	D
While you enjoye	ed a life of ease.
G	D
	that we built, Mister,
A	D
Now our people s	starve and freeze.
A	D
So, I don't want y	our millions, Mister,

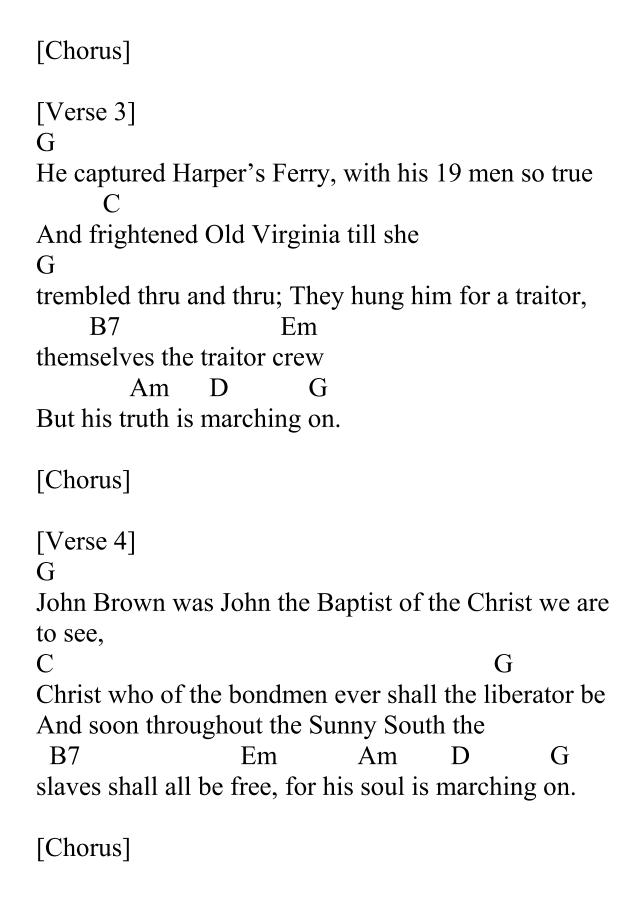


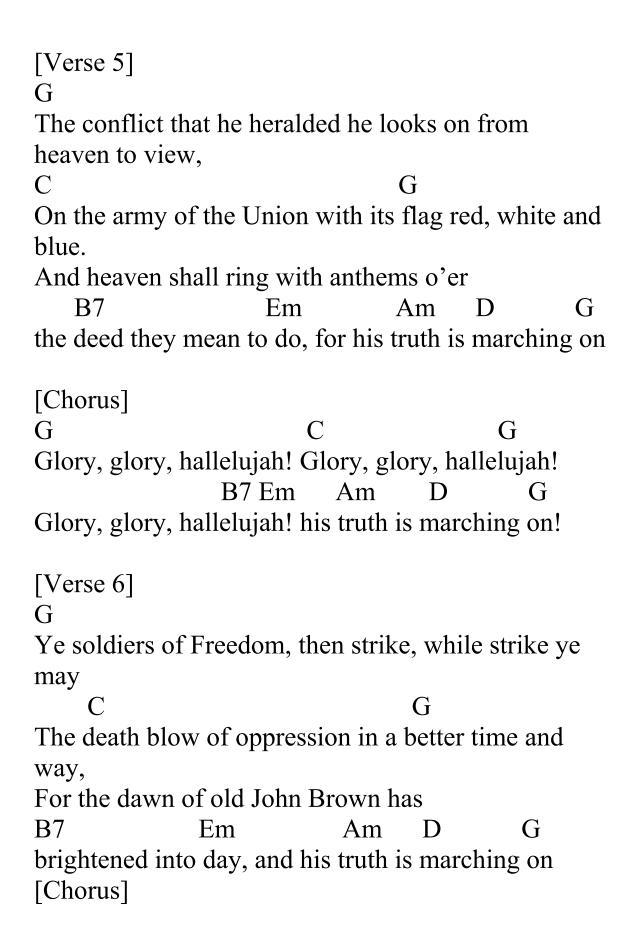


D	G	D
Standing there as big	as life, Smiling	with his eyes.
G	D	·
Joe says, "What they	forgot to kill"	
E A7		D
Went on to organize,	Went on to organ	nize!"
D		
"Joe Hill ain't dead,"	he says to me	
G	D	
"Joe Hill ain't never d	lied."	
G	D	
Where working folk g	go out on strike,	
\mathbf{E} \mathbf{A}	7	D
Joe Hill is at their side	e, Joe Hill is at tl	neir side.
D	G	D
From San Diego up to	o Maine In every	mine and mill
G	D	
Where working folk	defend their right	ts
E	A7	
Says he "You'll find J	loe Hill,"	
	D	
Says he "You'll find J	loe Hill."	

Jarama Valley D There's a valley in Spain called Jarama D It's a place that we all know so well GIt was there that we fought with the fascists Where so many of our brave comrades fell D We are proud of the Lincoln Battalion Α And the fight for Madrid that it made **D**7 D GThere we fought as the soldiers of the people Α A7 As part of the Fifteenth Brigade Now we're far from that valley of sorrow But its mem'ry we never will forget D G So before we conclude this reunion Let us stand to our glorious dead

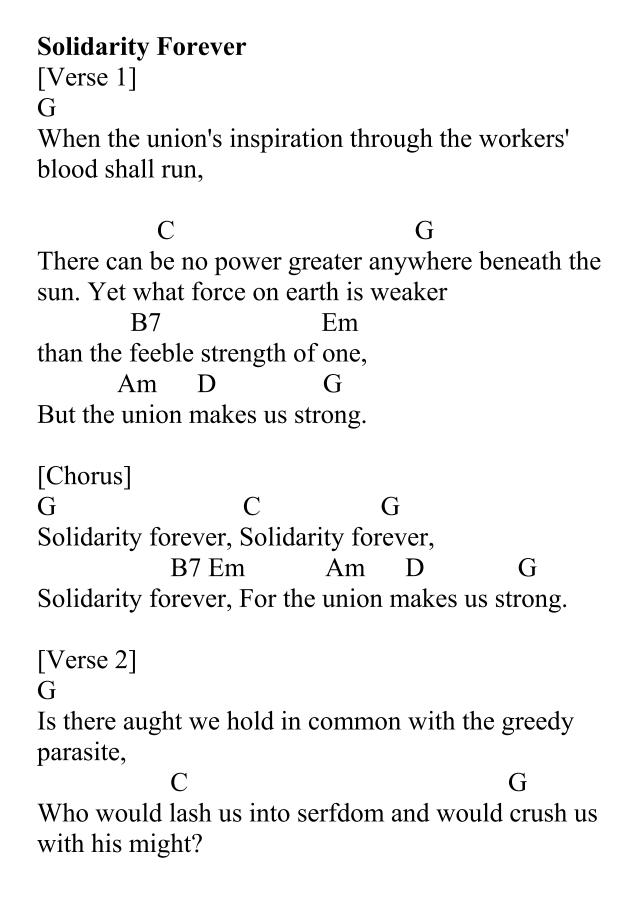






Peat Bog Soldiers
[Verse 1]
Em
Far and wide as the eye can wander,
Am Em D Em
Heath and bog are every where.
G
Not a bird sings out to cheer us.
Am Em D Em
Oaks are standing gaunt and bare.
[Chorus]
D G D
We are the peat bog soldiers,
Em D Em
Marching with our spades to the bog.
D G D
We are the peat bog soldiers,
Em D Em
Marching with our spades to the bog.
[Verse 2]
Em
Up and down the guards are marching,
Am Em D Em
No one, no one can get through.
G
Flight would mean a sure death facing,

Am Em D Em	
Guns and barbed wire block our view.	
[Chorus]	
[Verse 3]	
Em	
But for us there is no complaining,	
Am Em D Em	
Winter will in time be past.	
G	
One day we shall rise rejoicing.	
Am Em D E	m
Homeland, dear, you're mine at last.	
[Chorus 2]	
D G D	
Then will the peat bog soldiers	
Em D Em	1
March no more with their spades to the bog	Г
D G D	,
Then will the peat bog soldiers	
Em D Em	1
March no more with their spades to the bog	



	B7	Em
Is there anything left to us but	to organize	and fight?
Am D G		
For the union makes us strong.	•	
[Chorus]		
[Verse 3]		
G		
It is we who plowed the prairie	es; built the	cities
where they trade;		~
C		G
Dug the mines and built the wo	- '	
of railroad laid; Now we stand	outcast an	d starving
B7 En		
midst the wonders we have ma	ıde;	
Am D G		
But the union makes us strong	•	
r.c.1 7		
[Chorus]		
[] /		
[Verse 4]		
G	. 11 1	•
All the world that's owned by	iale arones	is ours and
ours alone.		
C	.: 1 :14	G
We have laid the wide foundat	ions; built	ıı skywara
stone by stone.		

	B7	Em
It is ours, not to slave in, but	to master a	and to own.
Am D	G	
While the union makes us str	rong.	
[Chorus]		
G C	G	
Solidarity forever, Solidarity	forever,	
B7 Em A	m D	G
Solidarity forever, For the ur	nion makes	us strong.
[Verse 5]		
G		
They have taken untold milli	ons that the	ey never
toiled to earn,		
C		G
But without our brain and m		
can turn. We can break their	haughty po	ower,
	Em	
gain our freedom when we le	earn	
Am D G		
That the union makes us stro	ng.	
[Chorus]		
[Verse 6]		
G		
In our hands is placed a pow	1 1	la a da 4 la a da
hoarded gold,	er greater t	nan meir

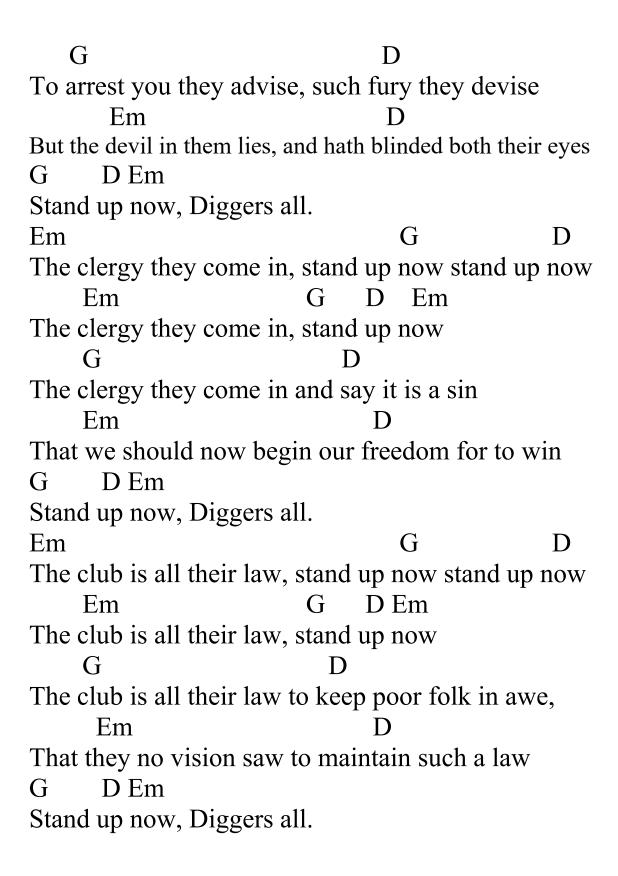
C
Greater than the might of armies, magnified a thousand-fold. We can bring to birth a new world B7
Em
from the ashes of the old
Am
D
G

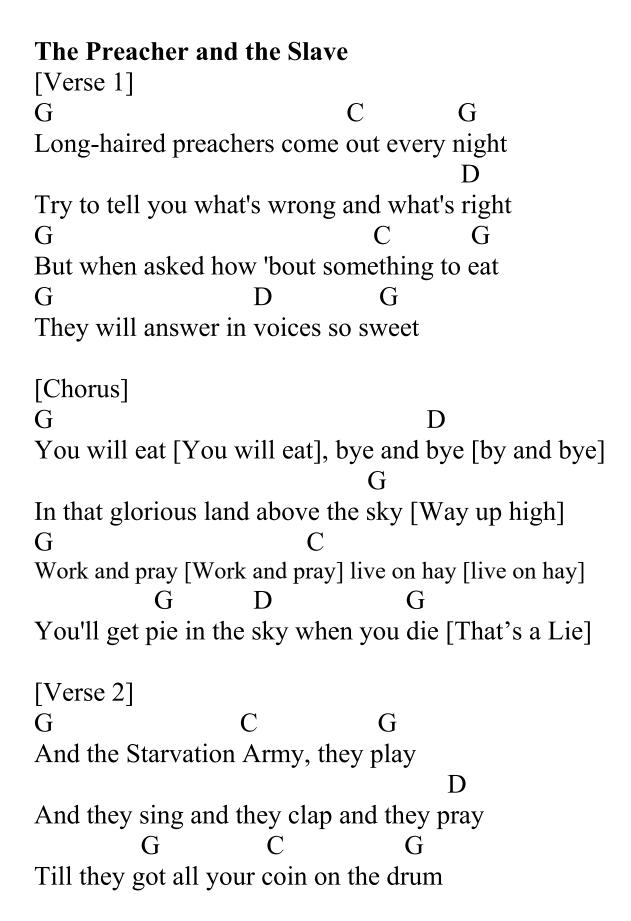
For the union makes us strong.

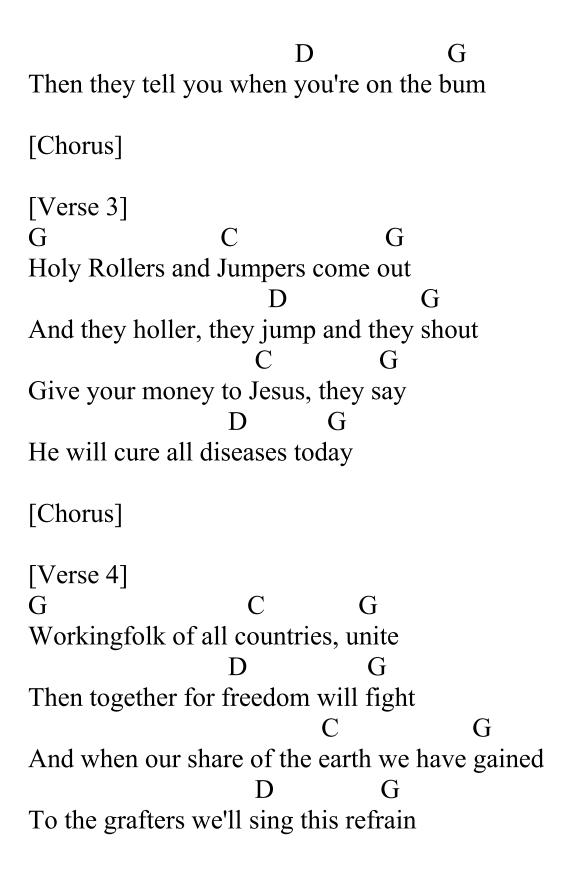
[Chorus]

The Digger's Song		
Em	G	D
You noble Diggers all, stand	l up now, star	nd up now,
Em G	D Em	
You noble Diggers all, stand	l up now,	
G	D	
The waste land to maintain,	seeing Caval	iers by name
Em	D	•
Your digging do disdain and	l your person	s all defame
G D Em		
Stand up now, Diggers all.		
Em	G	D
Your houses they pull down sta	nd up now star	nd up now
Em	G D E	m
Your houses they pull down	, stand up no	W
G	D	
Your houses they pull down to	fright poor foll	k in town
Em		D
But the gentry must come do	own and the p	oor shall
wear the crown.		
G D Em		
Stand up now, Diggers all.		
Em	G	D
With spades and hoes and ploughs	<u> </u>	
Em	\mathbf{G}	D Em
With spades and hoes and pl	loughs, stand	up now
G	. D	1 1 1
Your freedom to uphold, see	eing Cavaliers	s are bold

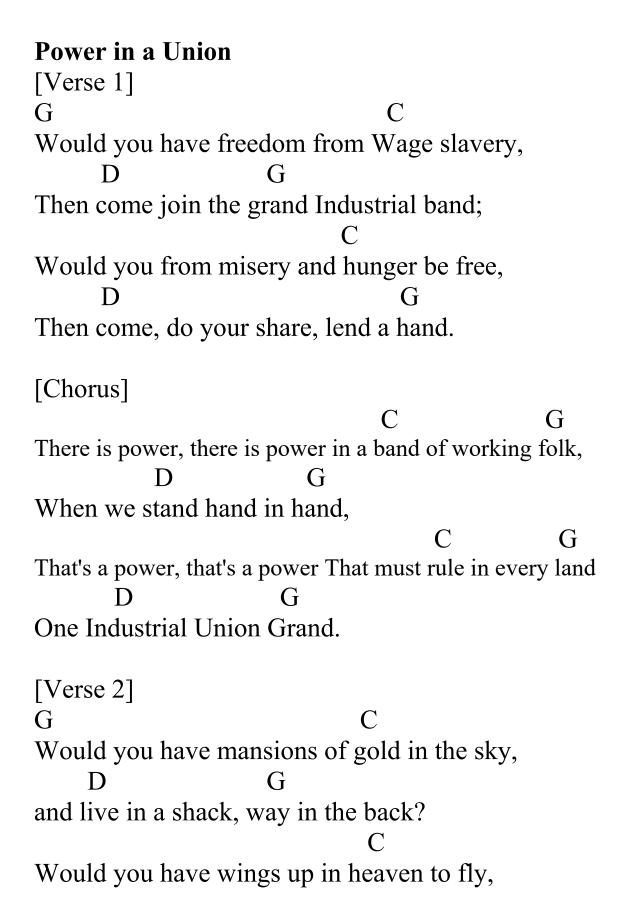
Em	D	
To kill you if they could and	d rights from you	u withold
G D Em		
Stand up now, Diggers all.		
Em	G	D
Their self-will is their law st	tand up now star	nt up now
Em	G D Em	
Their self-will is their law, s	stand up now	
G	D	
Since tyranny came in they	count it now no	sin
Em	D	
To make a Jail again and en	snare poor folk	therein.
G D Em		
Stand up now, Diggers all.		
Em	G	D
The gentry are all round, sta	nd up now, stan	d up now
Em G	D Em	
The gentry are all round, sta	nd up now	
G	D	
The gentry are all round, on	each side they a	are found
Em	D	
Their wisdom's so profound	l to cheat us of t	he ground
G D Em		
Stand up now, Diggers all.		
Em	G	D
The lawyers they conjoin, st	_	nd up now
	G D Em	
The lawyers they conjoin, st	and up now	

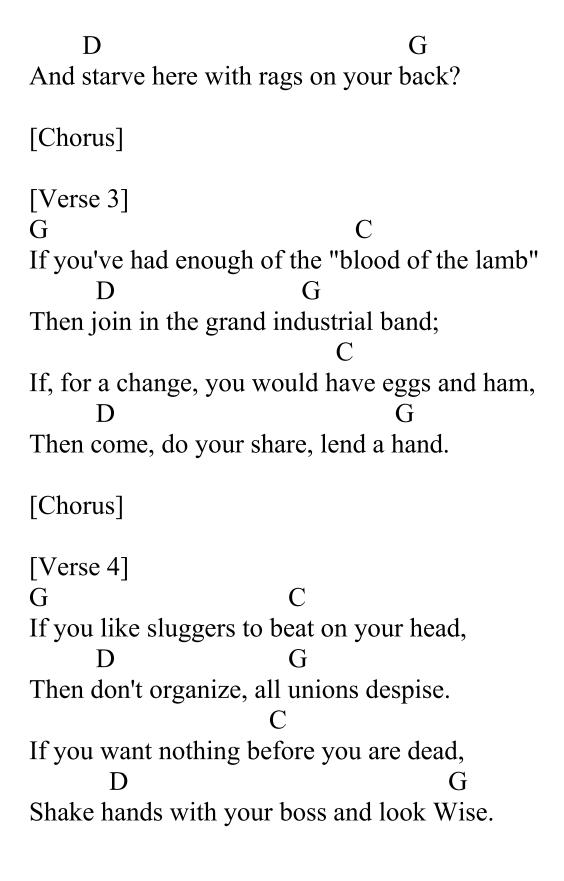




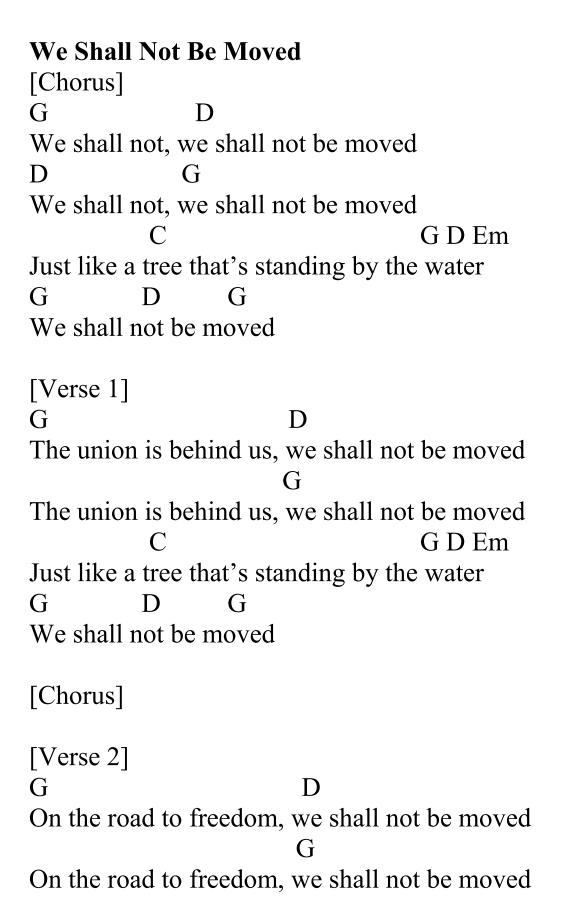


[Chorus 2]	
G	D
You will eat [You w	rill eat], bye and bye [by and bye]
	G
When you've learned	d how to cook and how to fry
	\mathbf{C}
Chop some wood [C	Chop some wood]
G	
It'll do you good [do	you good]
	D G
Then you'll eat in the	e sweet bye and bye
[That's no lie]	•

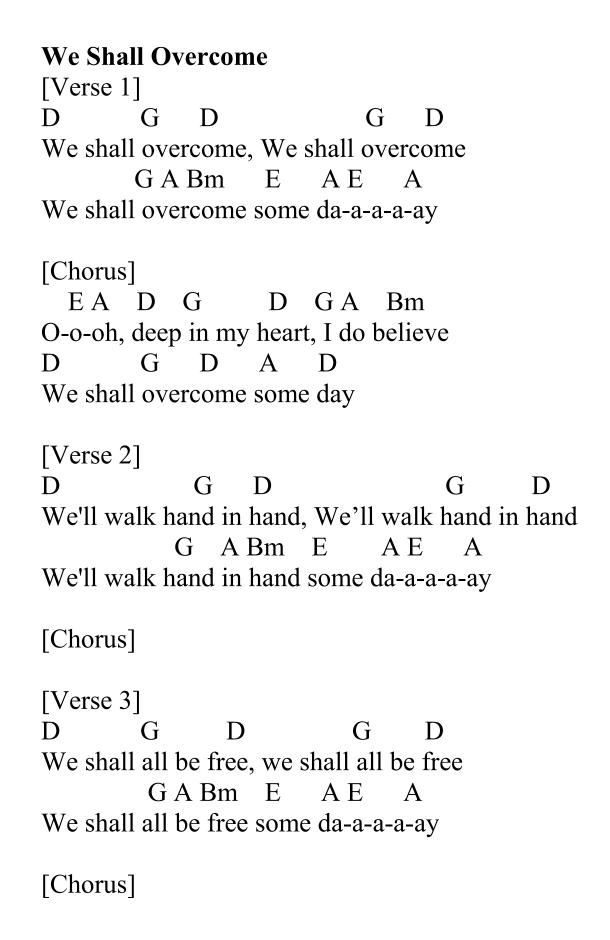




[Chorus]
\mathbf{C}
There is power, there is power in a band of working folk,
D G
When we stand hand in hand,
\mathbf{C} \mathbf{G}
That's a power, that's a power That must rule in every land
D G
One Industrial Union Grand.
[Verse 5]
G
Come, all ye workers, from every land,
\mathbf{D} \mathbf{G}
Come, join in the grand industrial band;
\mathbf{C}
Then we our share of this earth shall demand.
D G
Come on! Do your share, lend a hand.
[Chorus]



\mathbf{C}	G D Em
Just like a tree that's st	anding by the water
G D G	
We shall not be moved	
[Chorus]	
[Verse 3]	
G	D
We'll stand and fight to	ogether we shall not be moved
	G
Stand and fight togethe	er we shall not be moved
C	G D Em
Just like a tree that's st	anding by the water
G D G	
We shall not be moved	
[Chorus x2]	



[Verse 4]
D G D G D
We are not afraid, we are not afraid
G A Bm E A E A
We are not afraid to da-a-a-a-ay

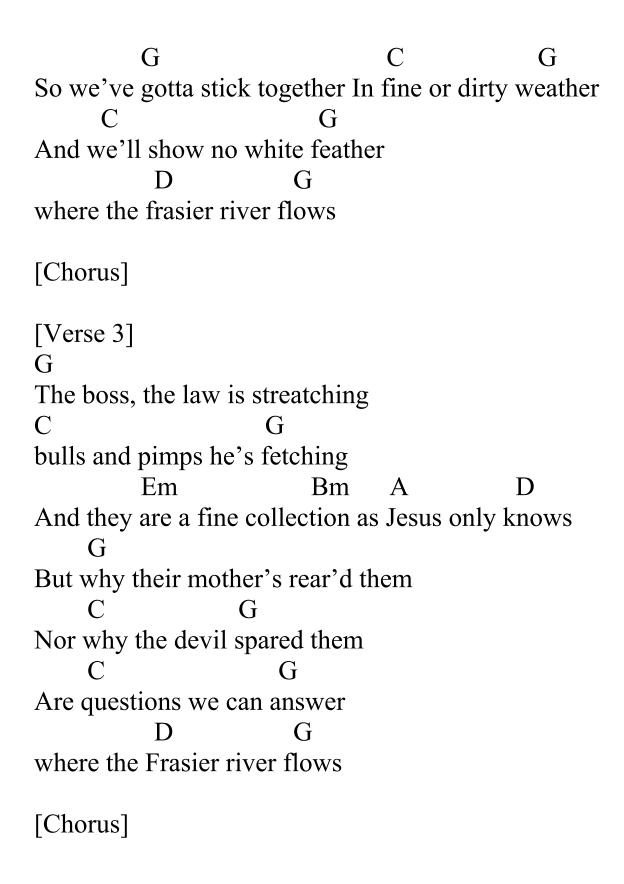
[Chorus]

[Verse 5]
D G D G D
We are not alone, we are not alone
G A Bm E A E A

We are not alone to da-a-a-ay

[Chorus]

Where the Fr	asier River	Flows	
[Verse 1]			
G		\mathbf{C}	G
Fellow workers	pay attention	to what I'm g	oing to mention
Em	Bm	Α	D
For it is the fixe	ed intention of	the workers of	of the world
G		C	G
And we should	all be ready tr	ue hearted bra	eve and steady
C	G	D	G
To rally round of	our standard w	hen the black	flag is unfurled
[Chorus]			
\mathbf{C}	G	\mathbf{C}	G
Where the frasio	er river flows	each fellow w	orker knows
E	m I	3m	
They have bul	lied and opp	ressed us	
A	D		
But still our un	nion grows		
G	\mathcal{L}	\mathbf{C}	G
And we're gonr	na find a way s	shorter hours	and higher pay
	Ğ		G
And we're gonr	na win the day	where the fra	sier river flows
C	Ĭ		
[Verse 2]			
G		\mathbf{C}	G
These gunnysac	k contractors		dirty actors
Em	Bm	A	D
They're not our		ach fellow wo	orker knows
₩			



Which Side Are You O	n		
[Verse 1]			
Am			
Come all of you good workers			
G	Am		
Good news to you I'll te	:11		
Em	F	E 7	Am
Of how the good old union Has come in here to dwell			
FI 4 C1 3			
[Intro Chorus]	D 7		
	E7	Am	
Which side are you on, which side are you on			
[Verse 2]			
Am	($\widehat{\mathbf{J}}$	Am
They say in Harlan country there is no neutral there			
Em	_	E7	Am
 _		- •	
You're either with the union or a grunt for JH Blair			
[Chorus]			
-	G	Am	
Which side are you on, v	_		
vvinion state are year on,	E'	•	Am
Tell me which side are y			
[Verse 3]			
Am	G	A	Am
Oh workers can you stand it, tell me how you can?			
•			

