Lyrics for the March for Our Lives

Ain't Gonna Let Nobody Turn Me 'Round

1. Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round

Turn me 'round (2x)

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round

I'm gonna keep on a-walkin' / keep on a-talkin'

Marchin' up to freedom land.

- **2.** Ain't gonna let **politicians** turn me 'round... etc.
- 3. Ain't gonna let the NRA turn me 'round...

Additional potential verses: gun violence, Paul Ryan, Mitch McConnell

Down by the Riverside

Verse: I'm gonna lay down my burden...

Down by the riverside (3X)

I'm gonna lay down my burden / down by the riverside, and study war no more.

Chorus: I ain't gonna study war no more (3x), [repeat] OR We are marching for our lives

Verse: We're gonna stop shooting up our schools...

Verse: We're gonna let kids grow up in peace...

We Have Come Too Far - Round up to 4 parts

We have come too far, we can't turn around.

We'll flood the streets with justice - we are Freedom-bound.

If I Had a Hammer - from memory, regular VO arrangement

Verse: If I had a hammer, I'd hammer in the morning

I'd hammer in the evening / all over this land

I'd hammer out danger / I'd hammer out a warning

I'd hammer out love between my brothers and my sisters / all over this land (ooo)

Verse: If I had a bell, I'd ring it... I'd ring out... **Verse:** If I had song, I'd sing it... I'd sing out...

Final Verse: Well I've got a hammer, and I've got a bell,

And I've got a song to sing / all over this land

Coda (sing 2X): It's the hammer of justice / it's the bell of freedom

It's a song about love between my brothers and my sisters / all over this land.

Singing for Our Lives (We Are A Gentle Angry People) -Other verses can be called out

We are a gentle angry people / And we are singing, singing for our lives 2X

We are a justice-seeking people...

We are young and old together...

We are a land of many colors...

Ones from BABAM that we can easily sing melody/make up harmony:

https://babamband.org/our-music/ (see lyrics)

This Little Light of Mine

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine (3x), let it shine (3X) Don't you blow my little light out...

Everywhere I go...

When the Saints Go Marching In

Oh when the schools / are safe for all (2X) Lord how I want to be in that number, when the schools are safe for all

Oh when all kids / are safe from guns...

Oh when our lives / are free from fear...

This Land is Your Land - basic verses people actually know:

This land is your land, this land is my land From the California to the New York island From the Redwood Forest, to the gulf stream waters This land was made for you and me

As I went walking that ribbon of highway I saw above me that endless skyway And saw below me that golden valley This land was made for you and me

(Repeat first verse)

Slower songs for welcoming people into the rally, maybe to sing with marchers:

<u>We Shall Overcome</u> - a little slow for marching, but people liked it at the Fight Supremacy march *We shall overcome (2X) / we shall overcome some-day!*

Oh, deep in my heart, I do believe / We shall overcome some-day!

We'll walk hand in hand...

We shall all be free...

We shall live in peace...

Others can be called out.

<u>Sing About Love</u> (for welcoming people into the rally):

Verse: I don't want to sing about anger and hate.

I don't want to sing about fear and defeat.

Chorus:

I don't want to sing about the things I always sing about. I wish I could sing about love (2x)

Verse: ... about war and greed ... about those we can't feed ... **Chorus Verse:** about suff'ring and pain ... for another campaign ... **Chorus**

Verse: ... about rights and wrongs ... all the same old songs

Coda: But I'll sing them and sing them / 'til there's no need to sing them And then I can sing about love (2X) (Repeat coda watching conductor)

Amazing Grace

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch; like me! I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved; How precious did that grace appear The hour I first believed!

When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first begun.