

### Where Have All The Flowers Gone?

words and music by Pete Seeger

Where have all the flowers gone?  
 Long time passing.  
 Where have all the flowers gone?  
 Long time ago.  
 Where have all the flowers gone?  
 Young girls picked them every one.  
 When will they ever learn?  
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the young men gone?  
 Long time passing.  
 Where have all the young men gone?  
 Long time ago.  
 Where have all the young men gone?  
 They've gone for soldiers every one.  
 When will they ever learn?  
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the soldiers gone?  
 Long time passing.  
 Where have all the soldiers gone?  
 Long time ago.  
 Where have all the soldiers gone?  
 Gone to graveyards every one.  
 When will they ever learn?  
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the graveyards gone?  
 Long time passing.  
 Where have all the graveyards gone?  
 Long time ago.  
 Where have all the graveyards gone?  
 Gone to flowers every one.  
 When will they ever learn?  
 When will they ever learn?

Where have all the flowers gone?  
 Long time passing.  
 Where have all the flowers gone?  
 Long time ago.  
 Where have all the flowers gone?  
 Young girls picked them every one.  
 When will they ever learn?  
 When will they ever learn?

### What Have They Done To The Rain?

Just a little rain  
 Falling all around  
 The grass lifts it's head  
 To the heavenly sound  
 Just a little rain  
 Falling from the sky  
 What have they done to the rain?

Just a little boy  
 Standing in the rain  
 The gentle rain that falls  
 For - years  
 And the grass is gone  
 The boy disappears  
 The rain keeps falling  
 Like helpless tears  
 What have they done to the rain?

Just a little breeze  
 Out of the sky  
 The leaves nod their heads  
 As the breeze blows by  
 Just a little breeze  
 With some smoke in it's eye  
 What have they done to the rain?

Just a little boy  
 Standing in the rain  
 The gentle rain that falls  
 For - years  
 And the grass is gone  
 The boy disappears  
 What have they done to the rain?

What have they done to the rain?

### A song by John Lennon and the Beatles

with one simple refrain .....

"All we are saying  
 Is give peace a chance " ( repeat )

and below ... COME AWAY MELINDA

Mommy, mommy, come and look and see what  
 I have found,  
 A little way away from here while digging  
 in the ground  
 "Come away Melinda - come in and close the door  
 It's nothing but a picture book they had  
 before the war"  
 "Mommy, Mommy, come and see, Oh mommy come  
 and look.  
 There's four or five Melinda girls inside  
 this picture book,"  
 "Come away Melinda, come in and  
 close the door,  
 There were lots of little girls like you  
 before they had the war."  
 "Mommy, mommy, come and see, oh mommy hurry  
 hurry do  
 Here's someone grown up very tall  
 who doesn't look like you"  
 "Come away Melinda, come in and close  
 close the door  
 Your father was a man like that  
 before they had the war."

"Mommy, mommy, come and see, such things  
 I've never seen.  
 There's happy faces all around and  
 all the ground is green."  
 "Come away Melinda, come in and close the door,  
 That's just the way it used to be,  
 before they had the war."  
 "Mommy, mommy, come and see, and  
 tell me if you can -  
 Why can't it be the way it was  
 before the war began?"  
 "Come away, Melinda, come in and  
 close the door,  
 The answer lies in yesterday -  
 before they had the war."

( words and music by Fred Hellerman  
 and Frank Minkoff )



Man's yearning for peace is perhaps nowhere better expressed in song than in Ed McCurdy's masterpiece, "Strangest Dream", written in 1950 and now the unofficial anthem of non-political peace groups throughout the English speaking world.

Last night I had the strangest dream  
I've ever had before  
I dreamed the world had all agreed  
To put an end to war.

I dreamed there was a mighty room  
And the room was filled with 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 circled round  
And grateful prayers were made

And the people on the streets below  
Were dancing 'round and 'round  
With swords and guns and uniforms  
All scattered on the ground

Last night I had the strangest dream  
I ever had before  
I dreamed the world had all agreed  
To put an end to war

#### Masters of War

by Bob Dylan

Come you masters of war  
You who build all the guns  
You that build the death planes  
You that build the big bombs  
You that hide behind walls  
You that hide behind desks  
I just want you to know  
I can see through your masks

You that never done nothin'  
But build to destroy  
You play with my world  
Like it's your little toy  
You put a gun in my hand  
And you hide from my eyes  
And you turn and run farther  
When the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old  
You lie and deceive  
A world war can be won  
You want me to believe  
But I see through your eyes  
And I see through your brain  
Like I see through the water  
That runs down my drain

You fasten the triggers  
For the others to fire  
Then you set back and watch  
When the death count gets higher  
You hide in your mansion  
As young people's blood  
Flows out of their bodies  
And is buried in mud

#### Singing for Our Lives

-by Holly Near

We are a gentle angry people and we are  
singing, singing for our lives  
We are a gentle angry people and we are  
singing, singing for our lives

We are a land of many colors and we are  
singing, singing for our lives  
We are a land of many colors and we are  
singing, singing for our lives

We are young and old together and we are  
singing, singing for our lives  
We are young and old together and we are  
singing, singing for our lives

We are straight and gay together and we are  
singing, singing for our lives  
We are young and old together and we are  
singing, singing for our lives

(softly)

We are a gentle loving people and we are  
singing, singing for our lives  
We are a gentle loving people and we are  
singing, singing for our lives

We are an anti-nuclear people and we are  
singing, singing for our lives  
We are an anti-nuclear people and we are  
singing, singing for our lives.

You've thrown the worst fear  
That can ever be hurled  
Fear to bring children  
Into the world  
For threatenin' my baby  
Unborn and unnamed  
You ain't worth the blood  
That runs in your veins

How much do I know  
To talk out of turn  
You might say that I'm young  
You might say I'm unlearned  
But there's one thing I know  
Though I'm younger than you  
Even Jesus would never  
Forgive what you do

Let me ask you one question  
Is your money that good  
Will it buy you forgiveness  
Do you think that it could  
I think you will find  
When your death takes its toll  
All the money you made  
Will never buy back your soul

And I hope that you die  
And your death'll come soon  
I will follow your casket  
On a pale afternoon  
And I'll watch while you're lowered  
Down to your death bed  
And I'll stand o'er your grave  
Till I'm sure that you're dead