

MARCH OF DEMOCRATIC YOUTH

7JM 15

One great vision unites us,
Though remote be the lands of our
birth,
Foes may threaten and smite us

Foes may threaten and smite us, Still we live to bring peace to the earth.

Every country and nation, Stirs with youth's inspiration, Young folks are singing, Happiness bringing, Friendship to all the world.

CHORUS:

Everywhere the youth is singing freedom's song, Freedom's song. We rejoice to show the world that we are strong, We are strong, we are strong. We are the youth, And the world acclaims our song of truth. Everywhere the youth is singing freedom's song, Freedom's song, Freedom's song.

We remember the battle,
And the heroes that fell on the
field,
Sacred blood running crimson.

Sacred blood running crimson, Our invincible friendship has

All who cherish the vision,
Make the final decision,
Struggle for justice, peace and
goodwill

for peoples throughout the world. CHORUS:

Sclemnly our young voices
Take the vow to be true to our

we are proud of our choices,
We are serving humanity's laws.
Still the forces of evil
Lead the world to upheaval.
Down with their lying!
End useless dying.
Live for a happy world.

'NKOSI SIKELELA AFRIKA

'NKOSI SIKELELA AFRIKA God save Africa
MALIPHAK.NJISWE UPONDO LWAYO
Let its horn be lifted IZWA IMITHANDAZO YETU Do hear our prayers 'NKOSI SIKELELA (2) God do save WOSA MOYA, (2) Come Spirit WOSA MOYA OH! OYINGEWELA Come, thy holy spirit God do save: TINA LUSAPI LWAYO Us its inhabitants.

MORENA BOLOKA

MORENA BOLOKA SECHABA SA RESO, God save our nation
O FEDISE LINTOA LE MATSORNYEHO Bring an end to war and sufferings.
O SE BOLOKE MORENA Do save it oh! Lord. O SE BOLOKE SECHABA SECHABA SA HE SO, SECHABA S.A HESO. Do save the Nation o Lord.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?

Come all of you good workers, Good news to you I'll tell, Of how the good old Union Has come in hore to dwell.

CHORUS: Which side are you on? Which side are you on?

My daddy was a miner And I'm a miner's son, And I'll stick with the Union Till every battle's won.

CHORUS:

Oh, workers, can you stand it, Tell me how you can? Will you be a lousy scab Or will you be a man?

CHORUS:

Don't be a scab for the bosses, Don't listen to their lies! Us poor folks haven't got a chance, Unless we organise.

AIN' GOIN' STUDY WAR NO MORE

I'm gcin' lay down my sword & shield 2ND VERSE:
Down by the riverside, down by the
riverside L'm goin' I'm goin' lay down my sword & shield Down by the riverside etc. Down by the riverside, Ain' goin' study war no more.
Ain' goin' study war no more,
Ain' goin' study war no more,
Ain' goin' study war no more,
Ain' goin' study war no more.
(repeat line three more times).

I'm goin' talk with my brethren

3RD VERSE:

I'm goin' shout out the call of peace, Down by the riverside etc.

HAMMER 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 a love between All our brothers All -- -- over this land.

if I had a bell I'd ring it in the morning I'd ring it in the evening All over this land.
I'd ring out danger,
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out a love between All our brothers All -- -- over this land.

SONG If I had a song I'd sing it in the morning
I'd sing it in the evening
All over this land.
I'd sing cut danger
I'd sing out a warning
I'd sing out a love between All our brothers All -- -- over this land.

Now I've got a hammer
And I've got a bel
And I've got a song to sing
All over the world.
It's the hammer of Justice
It's the bell of Freedom It's the song of a Love between All our brothers All -- -- over the world.

THE FOGGY DEW

When I was a bach'lor I lived by myself,
I worked at the weaver's trade;
The only, only thing I did that
was wrong,
Was to woo a fair young maid.
I wor'd her in the winter time
and in the summer too,
And the only only thing I did that
was wrong,
Was to keep her from the foggy
foggy dew.

One night she came to my bedside When I lay fast asleep. She laid her head upon my bed And then began to weep. She sighed, she cried, She nearly died; Ah, me, what could I do? So all night long I held her in my arms, Just to keep her from the formy forcy dow.

Oh, I am a bach'lor I live with my son,
We work at the weaver's trade;
And ev'ry single time I look into his eyes
He reminds me of the fair young maid.
He reminds me of the winter-time
And of the summer, too;
And the many, many times that I held her in my arms
Just to keep her from the fossy fogsy dew.

JOE HILL

I dreamt I saw Joe Hill last night Alive as you or me.
Says I, "But Joe, you're ten years dead"

"I never died" says he. "I never died" says he.

"In Salt Lake, Joe" says I to him,
Him standing by my bed,
"They framed you on a murder
charge",
Says Joe "but I ain't dead" (repeat)

And, standing there as big as life, And smiling with his eyes, Joe says, "What they forgot to kill Went on to organise". (Repeat)

From Jan Diego up to Maine,
In every mine and mill,
Where working men defend their
rights",
Says he, "You'll find Joe Hill".
(repeat)

CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, by a canyon, Excavating for a mine, Dwelt a miner, forty-niner, And his daughter Clementine.

CHORUS:
Oh, my darling, oh, my darling,
Oh, my darling Clementine,
Thou a lost and gone for ever,
Dread crry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy And her shoes were number nine, Herring boxes without topses Sandals were for Clementine.

CHORUS:

Drove she ducklings to the water Every morning just at nine; Struck her foot against a splinter, Fell into the foaming brine.

CHORUS:

Rosy lips above the water, Blowing bubbles mighty fine; But, alas, I was no swimmer, So I lost my Clementine. 5

(Clementine) CHORUS:

How I missed her! how I missed her! How I missed my Clementine, But I kissed her little sister and forgot my Clementine.

CHORUS:

(or)
I'm a teapet, I'm a teapet,
I'm a teapet all the time;
But I'd rather be a teapet
Than a drip

I'm a dry-cleaner (etc.)
But I'd rather be a dry-cleaner
Than a wet

I'm a teacup, I'm a teacup, I'm a teacup, yes I am; But I'd rather be a teacup Than a mug

I'm a hosepipe, I'm a hosepipe I'm a hosepipe all the time; But I'd rather be a hosepipe Than a squirt (add other verses ad lib)

PUT MY NAME DOWN

I've got a brother in the infantry
I thought you know'd,
I've got a brother in the infantry,
Right down the road;
He's got a home and a wife & baby,
He don't want war and he don't mean
maybe,
And he's going to put his name down.

CHORUS:
Put my name down, brother,
Where do I sign?
I'm going to join the fight for
peace,

right down the line.
Ashes to ashes and dust to dust,
If you .n't sign up the world
goes bust,
So I'm going to put my name down!

I've got a brother in Tientsin,
I thought you'd know,
I've got a brother in Tientsin,
Right down the road.
On lots of things we don't agree,
but he wants peace and he's just
like me,
So he's going to put his name down.

CHORUS:

I'v got brest

I thought you enew's,
I've got brothers throughout this
land,
Right down the road.
From Hampstead Heath to Ilkley Moor

this

From Hampstead Heath to Ilkley Moor, We all say we DON'T WANT WAR! ... So we're going to put our names down.

HOME ON THE RANGE

Oh, give me a home where the buffalo roam,
Where the deer and the antelope play where seldom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day

CHORUS:

Home, home on the range,
Where the deer and the antelope play
Where sellom is heard a discouraging word,
And the skies are not cloudy all day.

Where the air is so oure and the zephyrs so free,
And the breeze is so balmy and light
That I would not exchange my home
on the range
For all the cities so bright.

CHORUS:

How often at night, when the heavens are bright With the light from the glittering stars, Have I stood there amazed, and asked as I gazed, If their glory exceeds that of ours CHORUS:

MY BONNIE

My bonnie lies over the ocean, My bonnie lies over the sea; My bonnie lies over the ocean, O bring back my bonnie to me.

CHORUS:

Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my bonnie to me, to me.
Bring back, bring back,
O bring back my bonnie to me.

O blow, ye winds, over the ocean, O blow, ye winds, over the sea, O blow, ye winds, over the ocean, And bring back my bonnie to me.

CHORUS:

Last night as I lay on my pillow, Last night as I lay on my bed, Last night as I lay on my pillow, I dreamed that my bonnie was dead.

CHORUS:

The winds have blown over the ocean, The winds have blown over the sea, The winds have blown over the ocean, And brought back my bonnie to me.

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RECORDS RELATING TO THE 'TREASON TRIAL' (REGINA vs F. ADAMS AND OTHERS ON CHARGE OF HIGH TREASON, ETC.), 1956 1961

TREASON TRIAL, 1956 1961

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