

SONG SHEET.
INTERNATIONAL:

Handwritten: 10/10/10
10/10/10

UNION MAID:

Handwritten: AAYIO

Arise you prisoners of starvation
Arise you wretched of the earth
For justice thunders condemnation
A better world's in birth
Nemore traditions chains shall bind us
Arise you slaves no more in thrall
The earth shall rise on new foundations
We have been naught- we shall be all

There was a Union maid
who never was afraid
of the goons and the gincks
and the company finks
and the special branch who made their raid
She went to the Union hall
where a meeting it was called
And when the company boys came around
She always stood her ground.

Chorus:

So comrades come rally, and the last fight
let us face
The International before the human race.

Chorus:

Oh you cant scare me
I'm sticking to the Union (x3)
Oh you cant scare me
I'm sticking to the Union (x2)
Till the day I die.

We want no confederating scounders
to rule us from their judgment hall
We workers ask not for their favours
Let us consult for all
To make the thief disgorge his booty
to free the spirit from its cell
We must decide ourselves our duty,
Decide and do it well.

This Union maid was wise
To the tricks of the company spies
She never was fooled by the companies tools
She always organised the guys
She's always got her way
When she asked for better pay
She show her card
to the Riot Squad
and this is what she says:

Workers from shops and fields united
The labor of all the work.
The earth belongs to us as workers
room for those who think.
How many on our flesh have fattened
Yet if the blood birds of prey
shall vanish from the sky one morning
The golden sun will stay.

RIISING OF THE SUN:

I HATE THE CAPITALIST SYSTEM:

I hate the capitalist system
I'll tel you the reason why
They cause us so much suffering
My dearest friends to die.

Let him go
Let him tarry
Let him sink or let him swim
He so doesnt care for me
And I dont care for him
for I am the worker
he is the boss and
The bosses day is done
The worker's day is coming
with the rising of the sun.

My husband was a worker
He worked and risked his life
To try to support three children
himself, his mother and wife.

The bosses say we'll cut your pay
and give you all the sack
The workers say you try it
And we all come out on strike.

The capitalists exploit us
They want to keep us poor
They want to keep us weak
So we can be bought for all.

They call it a life of plenty
To them it's just a lie
But when the world's old capitalists
are all dead and gone

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Martha Road, Salford, Greater Manchester

WORKERS OF THE WORLD:

Our National Anthem

Mosi Sikelel' iAfrika
Maluphaphemiso phando lwayo
yive namithandazo yethu
Mosi sikelele
Thina Josepho lwayo(x2)

Mose moye
(Sikelele Mosi Sikelele)

Mose moye oyingowela
Mosi sikelele
Thina Josepho lwayo

Mose boluka
Sechaba sellesu
Ophidi sedntwa la matawelo ho (x2)

Sibuluke
(Sibuluke)
Msebuluke Morena
(Sibuluke)
Sechaba saHesu
Sechaba saAfrika

Mkhubhe njalo(x2)
Mose kubhe nguna phakade(x2)

WE WON'T TAKE NO MORE:

1) When the boss comes in on Monday morning
He sacks your mate without a warning
Don't let the bastard catch you yawning
He's the enemy
When the rent man whispers in your ear
"It's time to go - you're in arrears"
We'll don't just sit there with your beers
'cos he's the enemy.

Chorus:

Bring up the militant feet
March the bastards in the street
Let the militant voices roar
WE WON'T TAKE NO MORE.

Up in the morning at five
so that my family may survive
Slogging and slaving away
for the bosses the whole damn day
and when the day is through
It's to the ghetto with me and you.

Chorus:

Workers of the world unite! (x4)

For when do we slave all day?
For the bosses who refuses to pay.
Living a kingly life
While all around there is suffering and strife
The only way to overcome
is to unite and fight the scum.

And when the worker get too old
he is pushed into the cold
For he no longer can hold his own
And every dog has to fight for his bone
this cannot go on,
Unite and fight until the system's gone.

We must create a new world
where we must help and we must build
by working and learning to make
a world that's free and without hate.
So come and show that we are strong
By joining us and singing this song

2) When the policeman come with stick and gun
To lay the law on everyone
See how they they like it on the run
They're the enemy
When the people of e - so they will
and show the rich rent state they
We'll make the scabs and fascists pay
They're the enemy

We'll open up the prison doors
And free all the people who are there
and show the rich rent state they
They're the enemy.

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