

**C126**

## HOOFENANNY INDEX

Bew<sup>u</sup> C126"

No	Song	Page
1	The diggers	I
2	Wena Matanzima	II
3	Botha Botha	II
4	Umkhulu	II
5	Teach your children well	II
6	16 Tons	II
7	Piece of ground	III
8	Kubi kubi	III
9	Simanyen isizwe	III
10	Khululani uMandela	III
11	My country, 'Tis of thy people you're dying	IV
12	Redemption Song	V
13	Wena-Strijdom	V
14	South Africa, Izwe lokhoko	V
15	Singenile edabini	V
16	Siphamandla	V
17	Nazizi bam	V
18	Botha Botha	V
19	I shall be released	V
20	Gutter education	VI
21	Rock the state	VI
22	Summertime	VI
23	Help me, my comrade	VII
23a	When I remember	VII
23b	What did you learn in school today?	VII
24	Vula Botha	VII
25	Kutheni na	VII
26	Thina sizwe	VII
27	The Red Flag	VIII
28	The Internationale	VIII
29	Joe Hill	VIII
30	This land is your land	IX
31	The Union Maid	IX
32	Tinotenda ZANU	X
33	Tshotsholoza Mugabe	X
34	Them belly full (but we hungry)	X
35	Wage trap	X
37	Umanyano ngamandla	X
38	Solidarity forever	XI
39	Women's angry marching song	XI
40	Pie in the sky	XI
41	Love me, I'm a liberal	XII
42	Potato(e) boycott song	XII

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Their forefathers came here from over the sea.

They looked and they said "This is Gods own country! "

And they offered up thanks for this land that they found

And they said we will make this our own piece of ground

2. But many is the battle they still have to fight

And many is the family that died in the night

And many were the black people who lived all around

All of them working their own piece of ground

3. And then came the day in the 1880's

When gold was discovered in great quantity

Now the country was richer than was dreamed or was planned

But each digger wanted his own piece of land

4. The white diggers were few and the gold it was deep

So the black men were called and their labour bought cheap

For 6 pennies a day they were sent down

To dig out the gold from the white master's ground

5. And so the country became rich but it seems strange to me

That the people whose labour has helped this to be

Get so little share of the wealth that abounds

But they've been uprooted and kicked from their own piece of ground

6. Ah yes people say "But don't you worry

We'll give you a homeland and there you'll be free

Ah but where is the freedom when 10 million are found

On a miserable 13% of the ground

7. Ah yes people say "But don't you worry

You can always find work in the white man's city

But don't stay too long - don't put your roots down too deep

For you just might disturb the white master's sleep

8. Master don't sleep long and don't sleep too deep

And don't be too sure that the silence will keep

For I've heard a rumour that's running around

That the people are coming to claim back their own piece of ground.

) Kubi kubi ba siyaya siyaya siyaya noba kubi. Despite the difficulties  
Batsho Lillian Ngoyi siyaya.... we are going forward.  
Batsho Mandela siyaya...  
Batsho amakosikazi

) Simanyen isizwe)  
Ayangena ayaphuma ayadidizela  
Ayasaba amagwala (amaBhulu)  
Ucnang'ebaleka)  
Ayasaba amagwala (amaBhulu)

) Khululani uMandela ngob'isizwe sophelela khona  
asiwafuni helele (amapasi) yho yho yho yho !  
Iiusani ukwathatha amapasi.....

# ii) My Country, 'Tis of Thy People You're Dying

By BUFFY SAINTS-MARIE

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(Intro. Ad Lib)

Now that your big eyes are final-ly o-pened, Now that you're wond'ring "How must they  
 feel?" Meaning then that you've chased 'cross A-meri-ca's movie screens. Now that you're wond'ring "How  
 can it be real?" That the ones you've called col-or-ful, no-ble and proud in your school prop-a-  
 gan-iz, they starve in their splendor! You've asked for my com-ment, I simp-ly will rend-er:  
 My coun-try, 'tis of thy peo-ple you're dy-ing.

(In Tempo - Moderately)

Verse 1: Now that our long houses breed su-per-stition, You force us to send our todd-lers away To your  
 ...schools where they're taught to despise their traditions; forbid them their languages then further say  
 That American history really began when Columbus set sail out of Europe! And strove  
 That the nation of leeches that's conquered this land are the biggest and bravest and boldest and best!  
 And yet where in the history books is the tale of the genocide basic to this country's birth?  
 Of the preachers who lied? How the Bill of Rights failed? How a nation of patriots returned to their earth?  
 And where will it tell of the Liberty Bell as it rang with a thud over Kinross and?

And of brave Uncle Sam in A-las-ka this year? My country, 'tis of thy peo-ple you're dy-ing.

(\* Repeat as needed for each verso)

2. Hea- how the bargain was made for the west  
 With her shivering children, in zero degrees  
 "Blankets for your land" so the treaties attest;  
 Now blankets for land is a bargain indeed —  
 But the blankets were those Uncle Sam had  
 collected  
 From smallpox-diseased dying soldiers that day,  
 And the trices were wiped out and the history  
 books censored!  
 100 years of your statesmen have felt it's  
 better this way.  
 In a few of the conquered have somehow survived  
 Their blood runs the redder though genes have  
 been poled;  
 From the Grand Canyon's caverns to Craven's  
 sad hills  
 The wounded, the losers, the robbed sing their  
 tale  
 From Los Angeles County to up-state New York  
 The white nation fattens while others grow lean.  
 Oh, the tricked and evicted, they know what I  
 mean.  
 My country, 'tis of thy people you're dying!

3. The past is just crumbled, the future just threatens  
 Our life-blood's shut up in your chemical tanks  
 And now here you come, bill of sale in your hand,  
 And surprise in your eyes that we're lacking in  
 thanks  
 For the blessings of civilization you've brought us  
 The lessons you've taught us, the ruin you've  
 wrought us!  
 Oh, see what our trust in America's brought us!  
 My country, 'tis of thy people you're dying!

4. Now that our own chosen way is a novelty  
 Hands on our hearts, we salute you your victory,  
 Choke on your blue-white-and scarlet hypocrisy,  
 Pitying your blindness, that you've never seen  
 That the eagles of war whose wings lent you glory  
 Were never no more than carrion crows;  
 Proud of the wrens from their nest, stole their eggs,  
 changed their story.  
 The mockingbird sings it - it's all that she knows:  
 "Oh what can I do?" say a powerless few,  
 With a lump in your throat and a tear in your eye;  
 Can't you see that their poverty's profiting you?  
 My country, 'tis of thy people you're dying!

BROADSIDE #70

REDEMPTION SONG.

(A) Employers they rob I (E) (F#m)  
 Sold I to the mines and farms  
 (E) Minutes after they took I (B)  
 From my people's eyes and arms  
 (A) But my hands were made strong  
 By the spirit of the people  
 (A) We forward in our struggle  
 Triumphantly (B)

(E) Won't you help to sing (A) (E)  
 These songs of freedom  
 Cause all I ever had (A)  
 Redemption songs.

Emancipate yourselves from mental slavery  
 None but ourselves can free our minds  
 Have no fear for atomic energy  
 Cause none of them can stop the tide.  
 How long shall they kill our comrades  
 While we stand aside and look  
 Some say its just a part of it  
 We've got to fulfill de book.

[break 4#m A B]

13) Wena strijdom  
 wathint abafazi  
 wathint imbokhoto  
 Uzakufa mmm!

Wee sithi weyi  
 Wena Scheepers  
 waqhatha abafundi  
 waqhatha abazali  
 uzakufa mmm!

14) South Afrika  
 Izwe lokhoko  
 Izwe lobawo  
 Hayi amabhulu

Amabhulu ayalibanga  
 Athi lelawo  
 Kanti lelethu

15) Singenile edabini  
 lokulweli Afrika  
 We Qamata  
 Yiba nguyumkhululi

Atsho amaZania  
 Ekhaleli zwelawo  
 We Qamata  
 Yiba nguyumkhululi

16) Siphamandla Qamata singadinwa / (sibotshiwe )  
 Siphamandla Qamata xa besibulala.

17) Nazizi bam nazizi bam eAngola  
 Khawuzenazizi bam  
 Nazizi bam eAngola  
 uBhotu netyala kaloku  
 Unetyala kalokwe Afrika

Khawuzenazo izibam  
 Nazizibam eAfrika.

18) Botha Botha ivuthiwe into yakho  
 Sithi nkosi uzuncedu  
 uzugcinu Mandela  
 ukuze abuyise iAfrika.

19) I Shall Be Released  
 D em f#m G#Em D  
 1. They say every man can be replaced/ they say every distance is not near

D em f#m G#Em D  
 yet I remember every face/ of every man who put me here

CHORUS: D em f#m G#Em D Em  
 I see my light come shinin'/ from the west down to the east

D em f#m G#Em D  
 any day now, any day now/ I shall be released

2. D em f#m G D  
 They say every man must have protection/ they say every man must fall

D em f#m G D  
 yet I swear I see my reflection/ somewhere so high above this wall

3. D em f#m G D  
 Down here next to me in this lonely crowd/ there's a man who swears he's not to blame

D em f#m G D  
 All day long I hear him cry so loud/ crying out that he's been framed

23) HELP ME MY COMRADE.

We're women we're enslaved by laws  
We're breeders of labour on demand  
2nd class wages is what we earn  
And there's still so much that we can learn  
So help me my comrade  
To look after the child  
We need to learn to fight  
Side by side by side....

We're women.....  
Please now my comrade  
You must try and see  
How they've tried to cause conflict  
Between you and me. (2x)

We're women.....

E When I remember<sup>A</sup> E <sup>B?</sup>  
When I remember, the pupils of Crestway/Grassy Park, I Dikiza/ Mannenberg/  
Steenberg, Fezeka, Langa High, Bonteheuwel.....  
E I just OOOH! want to say POWER  
Power Power to the pupils of "E" "A" "E" "B?" "E" .....  
When I remember, the people of Modderdam/ Unibel/ Crossroads.....etc  
When I remember the people of Mozambique, Angola, Zimbabwe, Namibia, Azania...

C What DID YOU LEARN IN SCHOOL TODAY?  
C What did you learn in school today dear little child of mine  
C What did you learn in school today dear little child of mine?  
F We learnt that west is always best and white is usually right  
F That rich and poor will always be and that's what makes us free.  
What did you learn in school today dear little child of mine 2x  
That education brings opportunities in this advancing age  
But we'll end up working in the factories, for a measly weekly wage.  
And what did you learn in the streets today dear little child of mine  
What did you learn in the streets today dear little child of mine?  
We learnt that teargas burns the eyes, we learnt how police dogs bite.  
We learnt that batons break our bones and WE'RE LEARNING HOW TO FIGHT.  
What did you hear in the news today, dear little child of mine? 2x  
That agitators stir us up -and lead us all astray,  
But we can think and we can see and we want change today.

24.)  
Vula Botha siyaqonqoza                      Open Botha we are knocking  
Khululu Mandela asikokcle                  Release Mandela our leader  
Vula Botha siyaqonqoza  
Khululu zibotshwa amaqabani              Release detainees our comrades.

25.)  
Kutheni na kunjenjenjen 2x (siyabuza)  
wena Jhonny Vorster /Jimmy Kruger/ Matzima/ Buthelezi

26.)  
Thina sizwe esisundu/esimnyama              Ons die swart nasie  
Sikhalela izwe lethu                              Ons huil vir onse land  
elathathwa ngamaBhulu                          Wat gevat is deur die boere  
iabawuyeke umhlaba wethu                      Laat hulle onse grond los.

Abantwana beAfrika  
Bakhalela izwe lethu  
Elathathwa ngamaBhulu.....

- 27) 1. The people's flag is deepest red  
 It shrouded oft our martyred dead,  
 And 'ere their limbs grew stiff & cold  
 Their hearts' blood died its every fold.
- Chorus:  
 So raise the scarlet standard high  
 Within its shade we'll live or die  
 Tho' cowards flinch and traitors sneer  
 We'll keep the Red Flag flying here.
2. Look round! The Frenchman loves its blaze  
 The sturdy German chants its praise  
 In Moscow's vaults its hymns are sung  
 Chicago swells the surging throng.
3. It waved above our infant might  
 When all ahead seemed darkest night.  
 It witnessed many a deed and vow;  
 We must not change its colour now.
4. It well recalls our triumphs past,  
 It gives the hope of peace at last.  
 The banner bright, the symbol plain  
 Of human right and human gain.
5. It suits today the weak and base  
 Whose minds are fixed on self and place  
 To cringe before the rich man's frown  
 And haul the sacred emblem down.
6. With heads uncovered swear we all  
 To bear it onward till we fall.  
 Come dungeon dark, or gallows grim,  
 This song shall be our parting hymn.

## THE INTERNATIONALE

- 28) 1. Arise you prisoners of starvation,  
 Arise you wretched of the earth,  
 For justice thunders condemnation  
 A better world's in birth.  
 No more tradition's 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.
- CHORUS:  
 So comrades, come rally  
 And the last fight let us face.  
 The Internationale unites the human race  
 So comrades come rally  
 And the last fight let us face.  
 The Internationale unites the human race.
2. We want no condescending saviours  
 To rule us from their judgement 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 ourselves decide our duty,  
 Decide and do it well.
3. Toilers from shops and fields united  
 The Union of all who work,  
 The earth belongs to us as workers  
 No room for those who shirk.  
 How many on our flesh have fattened  
 But if the bloody birds of prey  
 Shall vanish from the sky one morning,  
 The golden sun will stay.

## JOE HILL

- 29) 1. I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night  
 Alive as you and me.  
 Says I, but Joe you're 10 years dead.  
 I never died, said he.  
 I never died said he.
2. In Salt Lake City, Joe, says I  
 Him standing by my bed,  
 They framed you on a murder charge.  
 Says Joe, but I ain't dead.  
 Says Joe, but I ain't dead.
3. The copper bosses killed you Joe  
 They shot you Joe, says I.  
 Takes more than guns to kill a man,  
 Says Joe, I didn't die.  
 Says Joe, I didn't die.
4. Joe Hill ain't dead, he says to me  
 Joe Hill ain't never dead.  
 Where working men come out on strike  
 Joe Hill is at their side.  
 Joe Hill is at their side.
5. And standing there as large as life  
 And smiling with his eyes,  
 Says Joe, what they forgot to kill  
 Went on to organise.  
 Went on to organise.
6. In Santiago, up to Maine,  
 In every mine and mill,  
 Where workers strike and organise,  
 It's there you'll find Joe Hill  
 It's there you'll find Joe Hill.

30)

THIS LAND IS YOUR LAND.

This land is your land, this land is my land  
From Kalahari to Robben Island  
From the great Limpopo, to Cape Agulhas  
This land was made for you and me

This land is your land, it once was our land  
Now you call it your Vader Land  
You pushed our people to the reservations  
This land was stole by you from me

This land is their land, it isn't our land  
From the meat board, to the union buildings  
From the Golden Acre, to City Tramways  
This land is not for you and me

this land is your land, it isn't our land  
From Wilson Rowntree to the Presidents Council  
from migrant labour to Hulett's Sugar  
this land is not for you and me

If this is our land, you'd never know it  
We see your bullshit, and will expose it  
Let's get together, and overthrow it  
Then this land will be for you and me.

THE UNION MAID

31)

1. There <sup>A</sup> once was a Union Maid, Who <sup>D</sup> never was afraid <sup>A</sup>  
Of goons and ginks and the <sup>A</sup> Company finks  
And the <sup>E</sup> Deputy Sheriff who made the raid.  
She'd <sup>A</sup> go to the Union hall, When a <sup>D</sup> meeting it was <sup>A</sup> called,  
And when the <sup>D</sup> Company guards came round, she <sup>E</sup> always stood her <sup>A</sup> ground.

Chorus:

Oh you <sup>D</sup> can't scare me, I'm sticking to the <sup>A</sup> Union  
I'm sticking to the <sup>E</sup> Union, I'm sticking to the <sup>A</sup> Union,  
Oh you can't scare me I'm sticking to the <sup>D</sup> Union,  
I'm sticking to the <sup>E</sup> Union, till the day I die. <sup>A</sup>

2. This Union maid was wise To the tricks of the Company spies  
She'd never be fooled by the Company stools,  
She'd always organise the guys.  
She'd always get her way, When she struck for higher pay.  
She'd show her card to the National Guard, and this is what she'd say -

3. A woman's struggle is hard, Even with a Union card  
She's got to stand on her own two feet  
And not be a servant of a male elite.  
It's time to take a stand, Keep working hand in hand.  
There is a job that's got to be done, & a fight that's got to be won.





In 1649 to St Georges Hill  
 A ragged band they called the diggers  
 Came to show the peoples will  
 They defied the landlords they defied the law  
 They were the dispossessed reclaiming what was theirs.

We come in peace they said to dig and sow  
 We come to work the land in common and to make the  
 wasteground grow  
 This earth divided we will make whole  
 So it will be a common property for all.

The sin of property we do disdain  
 No man has any right to buy and sell the earth  
 - for private gain

By theft and murder, they took the land  
 Now everywhere the walls spring up at their command.

WE WORK AND EAT TOGETHER WE NEED NO SWORDS  
 WE WILL NOT BOW TO MASTERS NOR PAY RENT TO THE LORDS  
 WE ARE FREE MEN? THOUGH WE ARE POOR  
 YOU DIGGERS ALL STAND FOR GLORY - STAND UP NOW.

They make the laws to chain us well  
 The clergy dazzle us with heaven  
 Or they damn us into hell  
 We will not worship the god they serve  
 We-come The god of greed who feeds the rich  
 while the poor men starve.

WE WORK AND EAT TOGETHER.....

You poor take courage, oh you rich take care.  
 This earth was made a common property  
 -for everyone to share

All things in common all people one  
 We came in peace, the orders came to cut them down.....

Hena iiatanzima usisigebenga

Hena uthengise ngabantwana baseAfrika You have sold the children of Afrika  
 Hena uthengise ngamakosikazi aseAfrika You have sold the women of Afrika.

3) Botha Botha ivuthiwe into yakho  
 Sithi nkosi uzuncedu  
 uzugcina Mandela  
 ukuze abuyise iAfrika

4) Umkhulu umkhulu lo msebanzi  
 Umsebenzi wenkululeko  
 UMandela ufuna amajoni  
 Amajoni enkululeko  
 Usisulu ufuna amajoni  
 Amajoni enkoleko

X

35) WAGE TRAP

TINOTENDA ZANU.....

Tinotenda Zan(u) yakati sunungura mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Zan. Zanla yakati sunungura mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Tine rufaro nerusununguko mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Tinotenda vaNyerere norubatsiro kumhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Tinotenda vaKachel norubatsiro kumhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Pre Prelimo norubatsiro kumhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Tine rufaro nerusununguko mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Tinotenda vaMugab(o) yakati sunungura mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Zan. Zanla yakati sunungura mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Tine rufaro nerusununguko mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Tinotenda Zapu yakaticunungura mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Zip. Zipra yakati sunungura mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)  
 Tine rufaro nerusununguko mhuri yeZimbabwe (2x)

Gm F C G

TINOTENDIHOZA KUGABE

Tahotsholozwa Kugabe thatha induku zakho.  
 Si akuzwa kangawe mase kulungile  
 Wakhalu Ian Smithi ethi kuyafwa / Muzerowa.  
 Jgonza kaKugabe wathatha oZimbabwe  
 Tahotsholozwa Mandela thatha induku zakho  
 Si akuzwa kangawe mase kulungile  
 Wakhalu John Vorster wakhala ePitoli  
 ngonza eSoweto hayi oGuguletu

34)

THEM BELLY FULL.

Them belly full but I'm hungry  
 A hungry mob is an angry mob  
 The rain a fall but the ground a tough  
 A pot o cook but the food no nough  
 You got to dance to the music dance  
 Forget your sorrows and dance  
 Forget your troubles and dance  
 Forget your sickness and dance  
 Forget your weakness and dance  
 Cost of living gets so high  
 Rich and poor they start to cry  
 Now the weak must get strong  
 They're singing - oh what a tribulation.

36)

They say every man is equal before the law  
 They say opportunity is at your door.  
 You start at the bottom and you work your way up  
 You buy just a little then increase your stock.  
 You watch for your chances you rub your head  
 The little man can make it he can go ahead.  
 But that's not true to say of everyone  
 The worker's experience is a different one.  
 You start at the bottom and you stay that way  
 Even for a little you can never pay  
 A worker can't rave oh can't you see  
 He's relying on a wage, its just poverty.  
 Transport's expensive the prices are high  
 A family to feed there's so much to buy.  
 Our wages are set just to cover these costs  
 Cause without any workers there won't be a boss.  
 You start at the bottom and you stay at the bottom  
 And you're always at the bottom  
 And you never get up  
 You start at the bottom  
 And you stay at the bottom  
 And you're always at the bottom  
 and you're stuck.  
 Unity is strength  
 If we fight alone  
 We will not win.  
 We are fighting our bosses  
 who exploit us.  
 We are fighting the boss  
 who oppress us.

37)

Umanyano ngamunila  
 xa sisilwa nodwa  
 Asikuphuzelisa.  
 Sila abaqashi  
 bethu abasincatsheyo  
 Sila anaBhulu  
 wona asincinzeleyo

Unity is strength  
 If we fight alone  
 We will not win.  
 We are fighting our bosses  
 who exploit us.  
 We are fighting the boss  
 who oppress us.

1. When the Union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run  
 There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun.  
 Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one?  
 But the Union makes us strong.

**Chorus:**

Solidarity forever! Solidarity forever!  
 Solidarity forever! For the Union makes us strong.

2. Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite  
 Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his might?  
 Is there anything left to us but to organise and fight?  
 For the Union makes us strong.
3. It is we who ploughed the prairies; built the cities where they trade;  
 Dug the mines and built the workshops; endless miles of railroad laid.  
 Now we stand, outcast and starving, 'midst the wonders we have made;  
 But the Union makes us strong.
4. All the world that's owned by idle drones is ours, and ours alone.  
 We have laid the wide foundations; built it skyward stone by stone.  
 It is ours - not to slave in, but to master and to own,  
 While the Union makes us strong.
5. They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn,  
 But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel can turn.  
 We can break their haughty power; gain our freedom when we learn  
 That the Union makes us strong.
6. In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold;  
 Greater than the might of armies magnified a thousand-fold.  
 We can bring to birth a new world, from the ashes of the old.  
 For the Union makes us strong.

39) **WOMEN'S HUNGRY MARCHING SONG**  
 (To the tune of "John Brown's Body")

Our eyes have seen the fury and the fire of women's rage  
 Kept smouldering for centuries, now burning in this age  
 We no longer will be prisoners in that same gilded cage  
 That's why we're marching on.

You've told us to speak softly, to be gentle and to smile,  
 Expected to change ourselves with every passing style,  
 Said the only work for women was to clean and type and file  
 That's why we're marching on.

It's we who've done your cooking, done your cleaning, kept your rules  
 We gave birth to your children and we taught them in your schools  
 We've kept this system running, but we're laying down our tools  
 That's why we're marching on.

You think that you can buy us off with golden wedding rings  
 You never pay us half the profits that our labour brings  
 Our anger eats into us, we'll no longer bend to kings  
 That's why we're marching on.

We have broken through our shackles, now we sing a battle song  
 We'll march for liberation, and we're many thousand strong.  
 We'll build a new society, we've waited much too long.  
 That's why we're marching on.

2. Oh the Starvation Army they play  
 And they sing and they clap and they pray  
 Till they get all your coin on the drum  
 Then they tell you when you're on the bum:-

3. Holy Rollers and Jumpers come out  
 And they holler, they jump and they shout:  
 "Give your money to Jesus", they say,  
 "He will cure all diseases today."

4. If you fight hard for children and wife  
 Try to get something good in this life,  
 You're a sinner and a bad man, they tell.  
 When you die you will sure go to Hell.

5. Working men of all countries, Unite!  
 Side by side we for freedom will fight.  
 When the world and its wealth we have gained,  
 To the grafter we will sing this refrain:-

**Final chorus:**

You will eat, bye and bye  
 When you've learned how to cook and to fry.  
 Chop some wood - it'll do you good!  
 And you'll see

40) **PIE IN THE SKY**

1. Long-haired preachers come out every night  
 And they tell you what's wrong and what's right.  
 But when you ask them for something to eat,  
 They will answer with voices so sweet:

**Chorus:**

"You will eat, bye and bye,  
 In that glorious land above the sky  
 Work and pray, live on hay,  
 You'll see

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