23.3 Anti-War Activity Song Sheet

Blowin’ In The Wind

How many roads must a man walk down

Before you call him a man?

How many seas must a white dove sail

Before she sleeps in the sand?

How many times must the cannon balls fly

Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many years can a mountain exist

Before it's washed to the sea?

How many years must some people exist

Before they're allowed to be free?

And how many times can a man turn his head

And pretend that he just doesn't see - the answer

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

How many times can a man look up

Before he sees the sky?

How many ears must one person have

Before he can hear people cry?

And how many deaths will it take 'till he knows

That too many people have died?

The answer, my friends, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Oh, the answer, my friends, is blowin' in the wind

The answer is blowin' in the wind

Give Peace a Chance

Two, one-two-three-four!

Ev'rybody's talking 'bout

Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism, Tagism

This-ism, that-ism, is-m, is-m, is-m

All we are saying is give peace a chance

All we are saying is give peace a chance

Hit it

C'mon, ev'rybody's talking about

Ministers, sinisters, banisters and canisters

Bishops and Fishops and Rabbis and Popeyes and bye-bye, bye-byes

All we are saying is give peace a chance

All we are saying is give peace a chance

Let me tell you now

Ev'rybody's talking 'bout

Revolution, evolution, masturbation, flagellation, regulation, integrations

Meditations, United Nations, congratulations

All we are saying is give peace a chance

All we are saying is give peace a chance

Ev'rybody's talking 'bout

John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary, Tommy Smothers, Bobby Dylan, Tommy Cooper

Derek Taylor, Norman Mailer, Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna, Hare, Hare Krishna

All we are saying is give peace a chance (x14)

What Are You Fighting For

Oh you tell me that there's danger to this land you call your own

And you watch them build the war machines right beside your home

And you tell me that you're ready to go marching to the war

Oh, I know you're set for fighting, but what are you fighting for?

Before you pack your rifle and sail across the sea

Just think upon the southern part of the land that you call free

Oh, there's many kinds of slavery and we've found many more

Yes, I know you're set for fighting, but what are you fighting for?

And before you walk out on your job and answer to the call

Just think about the millions who have no job at all

And the men who wait for handouts with their eyes upon the floor

I know you're set for fighting, but what are you fighting for?

Turn on your TV, turn it on so loud

And watch the fool a smiling there and tell me that you're proud

And listen to your radio, the noise it starts to pour

Oh, I know you're set for fighting, but what are you fighting for?

Read your morning papers, read every single line

And tell me if you can believe that simple world you find

Read every slanted word till your eyes are getting sore,

I know you're set for fighting, but what are you fighting for?

And listen to your leaders, the ones that won the race

As they stand right there before you and lie into your face

If you ever try to buy them, you know what they stand for

I know you're set for fighting, but what are you fighting for?

Put ragged clothes upon your back and sleep upon the ground

And tell police about your rights as they drag you down

And ask them as they lead you to some deserted door

Yes, I know you're set for fighting, but what are you fighting for?

But the hardest thing Ill ask you, if you will only try

Is take your children by their hands and look into their eyes

And there you'll see the answer you should have seen before

If you'll win the wars at home, there'll be no fighting anymore

Eve of Destruction

The eastern world, it is explodin',

Violence flarin', bullets loadin',

You're old enough to kill but not for votin',

You don't believe in war, but what's that gun you're totin',

And even the Jordan river has bodies floatin',

But you tell me over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

Don't you understand, what I'm trying to say?

And can't you feel the fears I'm feeling today?

If the button is pushed, there's no running away,

There'll be no one to save with the world in a grave,

Take a look around you, boy, it's bound to scare you, boy,

And you tell me over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

Yeah, my blood's so mad, feels like coagulatin',

I'm sittin' here, just contemplatin',

I can't twist the truth, it knows no regulation,

Handful of Senators don't pass legislation,

And marches alone can't bring integration,

When human respect is disintegratin',

This whole crazy world is just too frustratin',

And you tell me over and over and over again my friend,

Ah, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

Think of all the hate there is in Red China!

Then take a look around to Selma, Alabama!

Ah, you may leave here, for four days in space,

But when your return, it's the same old place,

The poundin' of the drums, the pride and disgrace,

You can bury your dead, but don't leave a trace,

Hate your next door neighbor, but don't forget to say grace,

And you tell me over and over and over and over again my friend,

You don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

No, no, you don't believe we're on the eve of destruction.

Fortunate Son

Some folks are born made to wave the flag

Ooh, they're red, white and blue

And when the band plays "Hail to the chief"

Ooh, they point the cannon at you, Lord

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no senator's son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks are born silver spoon in hand

Lord, don't they help themselves, oh

But when the taxman comes to the door

Lord, the house looks like a rummage sale, yes

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no millionaire's son, no

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no

Some folks inherit star spangled eyes

Ooh, they send you down to war, Lord

And when you ask them, "How much should we give?"

Ooh, they only answer "More! More! More!" yoh

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no military son, son

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, one

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate one, no no no

It ain't me, it ain't me, I ain't no fortunate son, no no no

Billy Don’t Be A Hero

The marching band came down along Main Street

The soldier blues fell in behind

I looked across and there I saw Billy

Waiting to go and join the line

And with her head upon his shoulder

His young and lovely fiancée

From where I stood I saw she was cryin'

And through her tears I heard her say:

"Billy, don't be a hero

Don't be a fool with your life

Billy, don't be a hero

Come back and make me your wife"

And as Billy started to go, she said

"Keep your pretty head low

Billy, don't be a hero

Come back to me"

The soldier blues were trapped on a hillside

The battle ragin' all around

The sergeant cried "We've gotta hang on, boys

We gotta hold this piece of ground

I need a volunteer to ride out

And bring us back some extra men"

And Billy's hand was up in a moment

Forgetting all the words she said

She said: "Billy, don't be a hero

Don't be a fool with your life"

Billy don't be a hero

Come back and make me your wife"

And as Billy started to go, she said

"Keep your pretty head low

Billy, don't be a hero

Come back to me"

I heard his fiancée got a letter

That told how Billy died that day

The letter said that he was a hero

She should be proud he died that way

I heard she threw the letter away

Links to Songs:

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3l4nVByCL44>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RkZC7sqImaM>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BhSRLHBYO8k>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qfZVu0alU0I>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rbNnvPBokNs>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1qlK9TJvuSk>