



We shall not be moved

Slow

Melody can be sung an octave lower

Ad lib. A E

We shall not we shall not be moved,

E A

We shall not, we shall not be moved Like a

D A F#m

tree that's plant - ed by the wa - ter,

A/E E (E7) A

We shall not be moved.

We shall not, we shall not be moved,
 We shall not, we shall not be moved,
 Like a tree that's planted by the water,
 We shall not be moved.

- The union is behind us...
- Black and white together...
- We're fighting for our freedom...
- Fighting for our children...
- When the burden's heavy...
- The Union is behind us...
- Black and White together...
- The poor, the sick, the homeless...
- Fighting for our elders...

Other verses ad lib.

MUSICIANS!

BLOW THE TRUMPET! • BEAT THE DRUM!

LIFT YOUR VOICE!

**Demonstrations, Rallies, Protests, Vigils & Marches
go better with music!**

PROTEST!

LIBERTYSCORE.US

a free online library of
Protest Songs and Other Music
for the Resistance



**LibertyScore
Protest Songbook**

To print this booklet correctly, open the PDF file then go to your print window and make these selections:

Pages to print: **ALL**; **Actual Size** (Don't select "Fit" or "Shrink oversized pages"); **Print on both sides of paper**; **Flip on short edge** (if you don't select this option, half of your pages will print upside down); Orientation: **Horizontal**; and, finally, **Print**.

When the booklet has been printed, make sure the pages are stacked evenly and then fold the pages in half. If you have a stapler that will reach, you can staple the fold.

LibertyScore.us is a free, online library of downloadable songs for the resistance.

I hope to expand the songs that are available quite a lot and eventually even include band music and suggestions for percussion accompaniment. If you have music that you think would be appropriate, you can email me at Jake@LibertyScore.us.



I am not Afraid

The Peace Poets

(This can be sung an octave lower than written.)

Am Am

I am not a - fraid, I am not a - fraid, I will

G Am Dm Am Dm7 Am G7 C

die for li - be - ra - tion 'cause I know why I was made.

I will...

- ...stand for liberation...
- ...march for liberation...
- ...sing for liberation...



Somebody's Hurting my Brother

Music and Words by Yara Allen

C F G F G C Am Em

Leader Whoa, some-bod - y's hurt-ing my bro-ther, And it's gone on

C/G G C F Em Dm C G C

All far too long! Leader Yes, it's gone on All Far too long! Leader I tell you

F Am Dm C/G G7 C

it's gone on All far to long.

1. Whoa, Somebody's hurting my brother and it's gone on far too long
Yes, it's gone on far too long
It's gone on far too long
I said, somebody's hurting my brother and it's gone on far too long
And we won't be silent anymore
2. Somebody's hurting my sister and it's gone on far too long
Yes, it's gone on far too long
It's gone on far too long
I said, somebody's hurting my sister and it's gone on far too long
And we won't be silent anymore
3. Somebody wants to build that wall...
4. Somebody's hurting poor people...
5. Somebody's hurting our children...
6. Somebody's poisoning the water
7. Somebody's ignoring the homeless...
8. Somebody's closing our borders...
9. Somebody's hurting our families...
10. Nobody's feeding the hungry...



Hold on just a little while longer

Music: African American Spiritual

Gm D

Hold on just a lit-tle while long - er, hold on just a

Gm

lit - tle while long - er,

Gm Cm Gm

hold on just a lit-tle while long - er, ev - very thing will
Jus - tice is com - ing,

Cm D7 Gm

be all right. _____
this I know.

Hold on, just a little while longer
Hold on, just a little while longer
Hold on, just a little while longer
Everything, gonna be alright

Sing on, just a little while longer...
Pray on, just a little while longer...
March on, just a little while longer...

Alternative lyrics:

Hold on just a little while longer,
Hold on just a little while longer,
Hold on just a little while longer,
Justice is coming, this I know.



Pay Me My Money Down

Alternate words by Jake Sterling

Bahamian folk song

Swing rhythm Eb Eb Eb

I thought I heard the Pres-i-dent say, Pay me my

Bb Bb Bb

mo-ney down, That So-cial Se - cu-ri-ty's here to stay.

Eb Bb7 Eb

Pay me my mo - ney down.

Chorus Eb Eb Bb Bb

Pay me, pay me, Pay me my mo-ney down, Pay

Bb Bb Eb

me or go to jail, _____ Pay me my mo-ney down. _____

2. Well, Elon Musk with his chain saw...
He stole my money and he
broke the law...

3. They cut off U-S-A-I-D...
And Donald say, "That ain't on me!"...

4. And the ICE-man took me from my
street,...
El Salvador jails got no bed sheet,...

6. If you tell Donald Trump his
word ain't law,...
He'll throw his dinner up on the wall...

7. When Donald Trump is finally out,...
I'll spend my money and I'll sing and
shout...



Ain't gonna let nobody turn me round

Protest song from the 1960's
Adapted from a Gospel song.

Slow swing with strong underlying rhythm.

Am Am Em Dm

Ain't gon-na let no-bod-y turn me round, Turn me round,

Em Am

turn me round, Ain't gon-na let no-bod-y turn me round, I just

Dm Em Dm Em Em Dm Em Am

keep on walk-in', keep on talk-in', March-in' up on free-dom. land._____

Ain't gonna let...

...no Jailhouse,	...no ICE-man,	...segregation,
...no Fire hose,	...Homophobia,	...oppression,
...no flash-bangs	...no tear gas,	...no War, Lord,

Make up your own as needed!

Down to the Ground

The Peace Poets

We godown To the ground, Where our pow-er is found.

With the Earth We re-birth Lib-er-a - tion now.



Everybody ought to know

Swing rhythm

F C F F C F

mf *p*

Eve-ry-bod-y ought-a know, (Eve-ry-bod-y ought-a know),

F C F F C F

f *mp*

Eve-ry-bod-y ought-a know, (Eve-ry-bod-y ought-a know),

Bb F C F Gm F C F

mf *p*

Eve-ry-bod-y ought-a know (Eve-ry-bod-y ought-a know)

Am Gm Am Gm Am Gm G7 C

f

Eve - ry - bod - y ought - a know_____

Bb Dm C Dm C7 F

ff

what just-ice is._____

Everybody oughta know...

What freedom is.
 What dignity is.
 What love is.
 What equality is.



We Choose Democracy

The Peace Poets

Bm Bm

We gon - na heal the hate in this na - tion,

Bm Em7 Bm

We gon - na heal the hate.

Bm Bm

We choose de - mo - cra - cy in this na - tion,

Bm Em7 Bm

We choose de - mo - cra - cy.

We are the Movement

The Peace Poets

F Slow F F C

We are the move - ment, Lib - er - a - tion move - ment

C7 F F/C C7 F

For ev - ery sin - gle hu - man. We have come to win.



Courage, my friend

Bb Bb F F Eb

Cour - age (Cour - age) my friend, (my friend), You

Cm F Bb Bb

do not walk a - lone. We will walk, (we will

Bb F F Eb Cm F7 Bb

walk), with you, (with you), and sing your spi - rit home.

Freedom, my friend...
 Patience...
 Justice...
 Hope...



Mi unica bandera

Music and Words by The Peace Poets

O - ye, mi gen - te tra - e - mos la fuer - za.
 Rise up my peo - ple, my con - dors, my ea - gles!

La li - ber - tad es mi ú - ni - ca ban - de ra.
 No hu - man being will e - ver be il - le - gal.



Battle Hymn of the Republic

B♭ B♭

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is

E♭ B♭

tram - pling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath

B♭ B♭

loosed the fate - full light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword: His

Cm7 B♭/F F B♭

truth is march - ing on.

Chorus
B♭ B♭ E♭ B♭

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

B♭ B♭ Cm B♭ F B♭

Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march - ing on.

2. I have seen Him in the watch - fires of a hundred circling camps,
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps:
His day is marching on.



Everybody's got a right to live

Rev. Frederick Douglass KirkPatrick
and Jimmy Collier

D A D A D A7 D Bm

Eve - ry - bod - y's got a right to live, eve - ry -

Em D A D/A A Bm

bod - y's got a right to live, And be -

Bm F#m A Bm A Bm

fore this cam - paign fails, We'll all go down to Jail,

Bm Em D A D/A A7 D

Eve - ry - bod - y's got a right to live!