



Our Voices, Our Rights!

We are so happy to have you join us either virtually or in person.

Thank you for your support – you make it possible for the Seattle Labor Chorus to give voice in song for economic, social and racial justice.

Every voice counts!

We would like to thank our Performers:

SLC Director: Miriam Anderson

ALTOS: Connie Coffman, Sheri Hinshaw, Eliza Hripcsak, Clare Kenny, Holly Kvalheim, Jane Leavitt, Susan Leavitt, Patty Lyman, Celia Matson, Terri Pollock, Jo-Hanna Read, Pat Simpson, Elizabeth Stensrud

BASSES: Bob Barnes, Randi Fleming, Ned Friend, Dennis Heller, Mark Hillman, Thomas Hodges, Michael Laslett, Dan Roberts, Lou Truskoff,

SOPRANOS: Beth Brunton, Susan Clark, Darian Clogston, Nancy Eichner, Kelly Garland, JoAnn Keenan, Nora Lih, Shana Matthews, Sue Moser, Phoebe Rounds, Dawn Thornhill

TENORS: Martha Cohen, Sasha Harmon, Randa Johnson, Diane Morrison, Barb Powers, Lisa Siegel, Lauren Tozzi

Rise Up Productions staff: Gabe Kaguras, Ben Roth, Sam Scheibner, and Bob Barnes

Thank you for your contributions! Our fundraising goal for this event is \$17,000. Financial support from our fans, unions and supporters in the community is essential so that SLC can keep singing for justice, safety, peace, and power for all working people.

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WELCOME

Lyrics and Music by Jon Fromer, arranged by SLC

Welcome, come on into my land.
It's your land too now, wanna shake your hand.

Wanna know your story, the journey you've been on...
Wanna hear your language, wanna learn your song

The Earth knows no borders, just one sky above—
And friendship has no fences, no walls can stop the love.

Welcome, make my home yours.
These arms are open, and so are the doors.

Faces of the world are all around us today.
Many voices make for harmony. Let the music play.

My life is much richer for your presence today.
Let's break bread together while our children play.

Welcome, I hope you like it here.
I hope that you are safe and your children without fear.

But if they come to take you in the dead of the night,
I'll be there beside you to stand up for your rights.

I will harbor you. I will fight for you, as you would do for me.
And when everyone is welcome, we will all be free.

Welcome

YOU ARE WELCOME

VOTING IS A RIGHT

Lyrics by Lauren Tozzi, music by

Chorus:

VOTING IS A RIGHT, VOTING IS A RIGHT
WE WANT OUR BALLOTS IN THE MAIL, VOTING IS A RIGHT!

Sometimes it's gerrymandering
Sometimes it's plain purging
Sometimes it's voter suppression
All driven by the ultra right-wing

CHORUS

Sometimes it is a battle
Sometimes it seems like a war
But always when the people unite
democracy surely will soar

CHORUS

Stop the Filibuster!
Stop all the racism too!
We want the Freedom to Vote Act
Sealed in the red, white and blue

CHORUS

We remember Fannie Lou Hamer
And what Bob Moses wrote
In honor of John Lewis
We'll fight 'til all people can vote!

CHORUS

MASTERS OF WAR

Word and music by Bob Dylan

Come you masters of war
You that build all the guns,
You that build the death planes
You who build all the bombs;
You hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks.
I just want you to know
I can see through your masks.

You never done nothin'
But build to destroy
You play with my world
Like its your little toy.
You put your gun in my hand
And you hide from my eyes
And you turn and run farther
When fast bullets fly

Like judas of old
You lie and deceive.
A world war can be won
You want me to believe.
But i see through your eyes
And i see through your brain
Like i see through the water
That runs down the drain

Let me ask you one question:
Is your money that good?
Will it buy you forgiveness?
Do you think that it could?
I think you will find
When death takes its toll
All the money you made
Will not buy back your soul

ONE IN THE NUMBER

Lyrics and music by Jon Fromer

Hand in hand, side by side
Together we're turning the pages of time
Step by step, friend by friend
Every color in a rainbow design.

Chorus

I just want to be, one in the number
One in the sea of people out in the street
I just want to be, one in the many
One in the millions who stand up to peace.

Verse by verse, chorus by chorus
Together we're blowing the winds of change
Hope by hope, fear by fear
We are part of a long freedom train.

Chorus

THIS IS WHAT DEMOCRACY LOOKS LIKE

Words and music by Elizabeth Alexander, arranged by Miriam Anderson

ONE We see that there's a wrong to be right-ed.
TWO We know that we are stronger when united.
THREE We exercise our right to assemble
FOUR That's when the proud and mighty start to tremble

Just in case you're wondering (Clap clap)
Just in case you're wondering (Clap clap)
Just in case you're wondering (Clap clap)
Hey, hey look this way!

This is what democracy looks like
SHOW ME WHAT DEMOCRACY LOOKS LIKE!
This is what democracy looks like
ONE TWO THREE FOUR!

STAND UP! NOT IN MY NAME

Words and music by Catrina Willard

In a Democracy we have responsibility
And when we disagree we must stand up!
So when our government on waging war is bent
We must voice our dissent we must stand up.

CHORUS

And I will stand up for freedom
I will stand up for justice!
I will stand up to say "Not in my name!"
And I will stand up for Peace
I will stand up for Democracy
I will stand up to say "Not in my name!"

When the rights of one are infringed upon
All of our freedom is gone we must stand up!
Let the imprisoned here
Freedom will persevere
We will not live in fear we will stand up.

CHORUS

Ending Chorus:
This land we live in we all must care for
share in its bounty refuse to wage war
insist on justice say no to tyranny
that work is up to you and me
let's stand together you and me

THE TIDE IS RISING

Lyrics by Shosana Meira Friedman, Yotam Schacter arranged by Miriam Anderson

The tide is rising, and so are we
The tide is rising, and so are we.
The tide is rising, and so are we.
This is where we are called to be.
This is where we are called to be.

The strike is mighty, and so are we
The strike is mighty, and so are we.
The strike is mighty, and so are we.
This is where we are called to be.
This is where we are called to be.

The storm is raging, and so are we
The storm is raging, and so are we
The storm is raging, and so are we
This is where we are called to be.
This is where we are called to be.

The world is ready, and so are we
The world is ready, and so are we
The world is ready, and so are we
This is where we are called to be.
This is where we are called to be.

LA LIBERTAD

Lyrics by Si Kahn, arranged by SLC

Para la libertad estamos cantando
Para la libertad, la libertad.

Para la libertad estamos cantando
Para la libertad, la libertad.

Viva, viva, viva la huelga, viva la huelga,
Y la libertad.

Viva, viva viva la huelga, viva la huelga,
Y la libertad.

Para la libertad estamos marchango
Para la libertad, la libertad.

Para la libertad estamos marchango
Para la libertad, la libertad.

Viva, viva, viva la huelga, viva la huelga,
Y la libertad.

Para la libertad estamos luchando
Para la libertad, la libertad.

Para la libertad estamos luchando
Para la libertad, la libertad.

Viva, viva, viva la huelga, viva la huelga,
Y la libertad.

BREAK EM ON DOWN

Original song by Harmony Grisman, arranged by SLC

Break 'em on down, break 'em on down
Break 'em on down these walls between us

Break 'em on down, break 'em on down
Break 'em on down these walls between us

Break 'em on down, break 'em on down
Break 'em on down these walls between us

Break 'em on down, break 'em on down
Break 'em on down these walls between us

Tumbalas, tumbalas, las murallas entre nosotros.
Tumbalas, tumbalas, las murallas entre nosotros.

Tumbalas, tumbalas, las murallas entre nosotros.
Tumbalas, tumbalas, las murallas entre nosotros.

Tumbalas, tumbalas, las murallas entre nosotros.
Tumbalas, tumbalas, las murallas entre nosotros.

PEOPLE HAVE THE POWER

Words and music by Patti Smith, arranged by Miriam Anderson

I was dreaming, in my dreaming, of an aspect bright and fair
And my sleeping, it was broken, but my dream it lingered near
In the form of shining valleys, where the pure air rarified
And my senses newly opened, I awakened to the cry
That the people have the power to redeem the work of fools
Upon the meek, the graces shower, its decreed the people rule
Ooh power, ooh power, ooh power, ooh power

Vengeful aspects become suspects, and bending low as if to hear
And the armies ceased advancing, because the people had their ear
And the shepherds and the soldiers, well they lay beneath the stars
Exchanging visions and laying arms to waste, in the dust
In the form of shining valleys, where the pure air rarified
And my senses, newly opened, I awakened to the cry
Ooh power, ooh power, ooh power ooh bop bop bop

Where there were deserts, I saw fountains, like cream the waters rise
And we strolled there, together, with none to laugh or criticize
And the leopard and the lamb, lay together truly bound
I was hoping in my hoping, to recall what I had found
I was dreaming In my dreaming, we see a purer view
As I surrender to my sleeping, I commend my dream to you
People have the power, people have the power, people have the power
People have the power people have the power people have the power
People have the power ooh.

SOLIDARITY FOREVER

This labor anthem was written in 1915 by IWW songwriter and union organizer Ralph Chaplin using the music of Julia Ward Howe's Battle Hymn of the Republic.

CHORUS

Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
Solidarity forever!
For the union makes us strong

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

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.

CHORUS

They divide us by our color, they divide us by our tongue,
They divide us by our gender, they divide us old and young
But they'll tremble at our voices when they hear these verses sung
For the union makes us strong

CHORUS

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!