

LESBIANS and GAY MEN

SUPPORT THE MINERS

SONG ONE : CABARET (Revised)

What good is sitting alone in your room
come hear the music play
Proud to be Lesbian and Gay my friends
Proud to be Lesbian and Gay.

Put down the knitting, the book and the broom
Time for a holiday
Proud to be etc....
Proud to be etc....

Come join the march
Come hear the band
Come sing your best, start demonstrating
Right this way.. the gangs all waiting

No use permitting the SUN or the MET
To wipe every smile away
Proud to be Lesbian and Gay my friends
Proud to be etc....

I used to have a girl friend known as Dusty
The hinges of closet all went rusty
Come on out we're waiting for you
Dusty dear, how we adore you.

I used to have a boyfriend known as Tony
Who found living in the closet rather lonely
Now he's out, How he does love it
He can shout and march and club it.

I remember those two till this very day
And when I do I want to sing and say

REPEAT THE FIRST TWO STANZAS (CHORUS)

And as for us
And as for us
We made our minds up to burn the closet
We are LESBIAN/GAY and damned proud of it.

No use permitting the SUN or the 'MET'
To wipe every smile away
Proud to be lesbian and gay my friends
Fight to be lesbian and gay my friends
Proud to be lesbian and gay my friend.

SONG FOUR : UNITY IS STRENGTH (Tune - Men of Harlech) CHORUS

Dulais Valley Miners' wives
Standing at their husbands' sides,
Fighting for the right to work,
Unity is strength.

In their hundreds they will rally
From the villages and valleys,
Union men will stand together
Unity is strength.

Paid police may bruise and maim us
Turning on old friends and neighbours,
Treacherous Tories cannot break us
Unity is strength.

songs

SONGS

SONGS

SONG TWO : SOLIDARITY FOREVER

When the Union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run
There can be know 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.

Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
But the union makes us strong

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite?
Who would lash us into sefdom and would crush us with his might.
Is there anything left to us but to organise and fight?
For the Union makes us strong.

CHORUS

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.

CHORUS

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.

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

In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold,
Greater than the might of armies, magnified a thousand fold.
We can break their haughty power, gain our freedom when we learn
For the union makes us strong.

SONG SEVEN : GLAD TO BE GAY (Revised)

The British police are the best in the world
I don't believe all of these stories I've heard
about pretty policemen in leather and jeans
flashing their thighs through a split in the seams.
Picking up gay men, leading them on,
Running them in when they start to respond;
The papers are blind cos they don't want to see -
except if the case is a Tory Mp.

Sing if you're glad to be gay,
Sing if you're glad to be gay - hey! -
Sing if you're glad to be gay,
Sing if you're happy this way.

AIDS is a killer it rots you inside.
So far over four thousand gay men have died.
It's called the Gay Plague though some victims are straights,
Sp throw them in quarantine, lock all the gates.
We used to corrupt little children with sweets,
Now we're spreading disease as we walk down the streets.
It's a judgement from God for the evil we've done -
Well, that must be the truth cos it's there in 'The Sun

Sing if you're glad to be gay etc.

Have you heard the story about Declan Flynn,
Walked in a park and got jumped by some skins.
They rammed a large billiard ball into his throat
So he couldn't scream as they tore off his coat.
They cut off his cock with a penknife and then
They stabbed him again, and again, and again.
Because they were ridding the park of the queers,
The judge only gave them a couple of years
- Suspended

Sing if you're glad to be gay, etc.

So sit back and watch as they seize all our books,
Harass and arrest us and treat us like crooks;
Just pray you don't get caught up in the raids
Or pick up a pig or a partner with AIDS;
Lie to your workmates, lie to your folks,
Put down the queers and tell lesbian jokes.
Commitment's ridiculous, join the laughter.
We've got our own Centre now - what more are we after?
Sing if you're glad to be gay etc.

Chorus

This song shall be our parting hymn.
Come dungeon dark or gallows grim,
To bear it onward till we fall,
With heads uncovered swar we all,

Chorus

It suits today the weak and base,
Whose minds are fixed on self and place,
To cringe beneath the rich man's frown,
And haul that sacred emblem down.

Chorus

It well recalls the triumph past,
It gives the hope of peace at last.
The banner bright, the symbol plain,
Of human right and human gain.

Chorus

It waved about our infant might,
When all ahead seemed dark as night,
We must not change it's colour now.
It witnessed many a deed and vow,

Chorus.

Look round the Frenchman loves its blaze,
The sturdy German chants its praise,
In Moscow vaults its hymns are sung,
Chicago swells the swelling throng

Chorus

The raised the scarlet standard high,
Beneath its folds we'll give and die,
Though cowards flinch and traitors sneer,
We'll keep the red flag flying here.

Chorus

The peoples flag is deepest red,
It shrouded oft our martyred dead,
And ere their limbs grew stiff and cold,
Their hearts blood dyed to every fold

SONG THREE : THE RED FLAG

SONG FIVE : THE INTERNATIONALE

Arise ye starvelings from thy slumbers
Arise ye criminals of want
For Reason in revolt now thunders
And at last ends the age of want
Now away with all your superstitious
Servile masses arise. Arise.
We'll change forthwith the old conditions
And spurn the dust to win the prize.

Chorus:

Then comrades come rally
And the last foight let us face
The Internationale
Unites the human race

(Repeat)

We peasants, artisans and others
Enrolled among the sons of toil
Let's claim the earth henceforth for brothers
Drive the indolent from the soil
On our flesh too long has fed the raven
We've too long been the vulture's prey
But now farewell the spirit craven
The dawn brings in a brighter day.

No saviour from on high delivers
No trust have we in prince or peer
Our own right hand our hains must shiver
Chains of hatred, of greed and fear
Ere the thieves will out their booty
And to all give a happier lot
Each at his forge must do his duty
And strike the iron while it is hot

CHORUS

Your's is a unity that threats can never breach,
You face the taunts and the violence of Thatcher's thugs in blue,
When you're fighting for survival you've got nothing, nothing left to lose.

CHORUS

They talk about statistics, about the price of coal,
The cost is your community, is dying on the dole.
In fighting for your future you find ways to organise
Where women's liberation failed to move, the strike has mobilised.

CHORUS

You are women you are strong you are fighting for your lives
Side by side with the men who work the nation's mines
United by the struggle, united by the past
And it's here we go, here we go - for the women of the working class
You don't need Government approval for anything you do,
You don't need their permission to have a point of view.
Don't need anyone to tell you what to think or say,
You've got strength enough and wisdom of your own to go your own way.