






# September 2025 Song Sheet



**NYC FAITHS 4 CLIMATE JUSTICE**

Join **GreenFaith** for a week of prayerful action. From preaching to praying to marching in the streets, New Yorkers of faith are rising up for climate justice! Check out the link to learn more and sign up for our Sun Day Mobilization, with events from September 15-26.



[greenfaith.info](https://greenfaith.info)   

**MAKE  
BILLIONAIRES  
PAY**

**\*Titles of Songs are hyperlinked to audio / video of songs**

**\*\* This song + chant sheet also note in which setting a song will work best: March, Rally, Vigil, Sit In...**

## FAITH CALLS US TO SHUT YOU DOWN

by The Peace Poets + GreenFaith

Faith calls us to shut you down  
Spirit speaks, we hear the sound  
Of all creation rising now  
To keep the oil in the ground

## WE GOT FAITH

by The Peace Poets

We got faith in the people  
We got faith in the planet  
We got faith we can make it through.  
And today is the day we will stand for creation  
And the future generations too

## TIME'S UP WE GONNA RISE UP

By The Peace Poets

Time's up we gonna rise up  
And end fossil fuels

## THE END OF FOSSIL FUELS

By The Peace Poets

When the heat gets high  
When smoke rolls in  
When the people rise  
When you hear us sing

It's the end of fossil fuels  
The end of fossil fuels

## NO MORE LYING

By The Peace Poets

No more lying  
We know what to do  
Protect the sacred  
End fossil fuels

## WHAT DO WE WANT

By Charon Hribar

*Call and response*

What do we want right here today  
An end to fossil fuels  
We'll march until we get our way  
An end to fossil fuels

What do we want - end fossil fuels  
When do we want it - now  
What do we want - end fossil fuels  
When do we want it - now

What do we want right here today  
Protect the land and water ...

What do we want - protect our future...

What do we want right here today  
Justice for our people ...

What do we want - justice

## NOT IN OUR NAME

By Chelsea MacMillan & Brendan MacMillan

When the fires burn  
And the seas rise  
Not in our name  
We say not in our name

When the oil burns  
And your stocks rise  
Not in our name  
We say not in our name

When you choose greed  
And tell us lies  
Not in our name  
We say not in our name

When the gas burns  
And the planet dies  
Not in our name  
We say not in our name

**RISE UP**

**By Charon Hribar and Jose Vasquez**

*(Call and response)*

Rise up we’re gonna rise up (2x)  
We ain’t gonna let nobody turn us around  
Because the people united will stand our ground

Rise up we’re gonna rise up (2x)  
The powers that be can’t keep us down  
We’re gonna rise up and turn the world around

Rise up we’re gonna rise up (2x)  
We’re people of faith and we’re on the frontline  
We’re gonna end fossil fuels, now is the time

Rise up come on and rise up (2x)  
The people are ready so follow our lead  
We’ll put an end to the violence, the hatred and greed

Rise up we’re gonna rise up  
Rise up we’re gonna rise up  
Rise up (4x)

**EVERYBODY'S GOT A RIGHT TO LIVE**

**By Rev. Frederick Douglass, Kirk Patrick, & Jimmy Collier**

Everybody’s got a right to live  
Everybody’s got a right to live  
We say fossil fuels no way  
Climate justice here today  
Everybody’s got a right to live

(Break)

Everybody’s got a right to live (to live)  
Everybody’s got a right to heal (to heal)  
Everybody’s got a right to love (to love)  
Everybody’s got a right to breathe (to breathe)  
Everybody’s got a right to learn (to learn)  
Everybody’s got a right to dream (to dream)  
Everybody’s got a right to health (to health)  
Everybody’s got a right to...

Everybody’s got a right to live  
Everybody’s got a right to live  
We say fossil fuels no more  
Climate justice for the poor  
Everybody’s got a right to live

**SOMEBODY'S HURTING MY BROTHER**

**By Yara Allen**

Somebody’s hurting our people  
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

Somebody's poisoning the water  
Somebody’s polluting the earth now  
Somebody’s destroying the planet  
Somebody’s hurting our children, families, etc...

**THE PROTECTORS**

**By The Peace Poets**

Rising with the mountain tops  
Flowing with the oceans  
We are the protectors  
Our spirit has awoken

We are the protectors  
We are the protectors

Never Again, Para Nadie

Shared by Joshua Blaine

We’ve got ancestors at our backs  
And we’ve got generations forward  
We’ve got land and spirit in our bones  
Never again, para nadie

Mi Unica (teach as call + response)

By the Peace Poets

*This song was written by the Peace Poets in collaboration with Migrant Justice and Mijente fighting against the criminalization of immigrant communities and deportations. The Spanish lyrics say - hey yo, my people we bring the strength. Liberation for all is our only flag. It goes on to lift up a native prophecy of the Condor and Eagle, representing a time when the Condor (the south) and the Eagle (the north), societies that had split into two different paths, would be united and create a new level of consciousness for humanity. The song is an affirmation of the connection we share across boundaries, across borders, across identities.*

Oye mi gente traemos la fuerza  
La libertad es mi única bandera  
Rise up my people, my condors, my eagles  
No human being will ever be illegal

Aqui Se Oye

By the Peace Poets

Aquí se oye la voz de dignidad!  
Aquí se oye la voz de libertad!

Here you can hear the voice of dignity!  
Here you can hear the voice of liberation!

Rebel

By the Peace Poets

Rebel against the war they sell  
Rebel against the lies they tell  
Rebel and let us do this right  
Rebel for the children in the world tonight

Rebel for all the people in NY tonight  
Rebel for all our siblings ...

Rich Man’s House

By Minka Wiltz and the Economic Human Rights Choir of the New Freedom Bus Tour

Rich Man’s House Oral History Video

Rich Man’s House is a powerful song that was birthed by poor and homeless families of the Kensington Welfare Rights Union during the New Freedom Bus Tour in 1998. It is a song that lifts up the power of the 140 million poor and low income people in this country who are organizing to take back what is ours. This song has been sung at state capitals, eviction defense actions, mass meetings, bus tours and in homeless encampments to lift up our dignity and humanity as poor and dispossessed people in a cruelly unjust society. As the leaders of the New Freedom Bus Tour learned, the struggles they were facing in Kensington and the injustices that they were organizing to end were connected to the struggles that other poor and dispossessed people across the United States. Rich Man’s House became a symbol for the capitalist system that has become all too comfortable with the death of our people at the hands of poverty, systemic racism, militarism and ecological devastation. The song became a declaration that we would no longer allow this death dealing system to “walk all over me.” We sing this song today to demand that our lives and our dignity be the guiding priority of our work to build the world our people need and deserve.

I went down to the rich man's house  
And I took back what he stole from me  
Took back my dignity  
Took back my humanity (2x)  
  
And now it's under my feet (where?)  
Under my feet (where?)  
Under my feet (where?)  
Under my feet  
Ain't gonna let no system walk all over me

Went down to the ICE office  
Went down to Federal Plaza  
Went down to Wall Street  
Went down to the White House...

Mean Things

By John L. Handcox, Adapted by Avery Book and Charon Hribar

*Also known as “Strange Things”, this song has many variations, most notably by the legendary union organizer, poet and folk singer John Handcox. As an African American member of the Southern Tenant Farmer Union, Handcox defied Jim Crow laws during the 1930s at great personal risk by organizing across racial lines, using his music and poetry to bring workers together around shared grievances and aspirations for a better life. His music was eventually picked up by Alan Lomax and Pete Seeger in the 1960s, although the songwriter virtually vanished from the historical record after WWII until finally re-emerging in the 1980s. He would go on to perform songs like “Mean Things” for a new generation of labor activists until his death in 1992 at the age of 88. In this adaptation by Avery Book, the lyrics encompass the “mean things” that marginalize poor communities in the 21st century such as corporate greed that deprives people of a living wage, lack of health care, and housing. But there is also cause for optimism as the last chorus reminds us, “when the dispossessed unite/the end of poverty is in sight/there are good things happening in this land.”*

There are mean things happening in this land (2x)  
But the movement's going on, and the movement's growing strong  
There are mean things happening in this land

There are mean things happening in this land (2x)  
Call and response: Oh those corporate profits soar, as the poor pay more and more  
There are mean things happening in this land

....there go the wealthy billionaires, debt and suffering everywhere...  
....earth’s pollution on the rise, the sick and poor are left to die...  
... to serve the Wall Street bottom line, our health and bodies on the line...  
...Democracy it is our right and we won't give up the fight...

They'll be good things happening in this land (2x)  
When the dispossessed unite the end of poverty is in sight  
They'll be good things happening in this land

Courage

*\*South African Anti-Apartheid movement song used to learn the names of political prisoners*

Courage, my friend  
You do not move alone  
We will, move with you  
And sing your spirit home

Justice, my friend  
You do not cry alone  
We will, cry with you  
And sing your spirit home

Palestine, my friend  
You do not move alone  
We will, move with you  
And sing your spirit home

Freedom, my friend  
You do not pray alone  
We will pray with you  
And sing your spirit home

No One is Getting Left Behind (This Time)

By Joshua Blaine

Josh wrote this song in 2022 as part of a We Cry Justice artists collective project and was inspired by Dan Jones’ chapter from We Cry Justice, “A Mixed Multitude.” He also drew from the poem by Aurora Levins Morales, “Red Sea,” in which she challenges us to ask: what happens this time if we all cross together? This song has become an important song sung in protest spaces and gatherings calling for a ceasefire in Gaza. For a longer story behind the song, see the link above.

No one is getting left behind this time  
No one is getting left behind  
No one is getting left behind this time  
We get there together or never get there at all  
We get there together or never get there at all  
We get there together or never get there at all

Our Liberation

By the Peace Poets

Your liberation is my liberation  
And my liberation is your liberation  
So let me hear the people say  
Let’s Get Free (Let’s Get Free)  
Let’s Get Free (Let’s Get Free)



## Set It Right Again

By Ana Hernandez

*This song adapts a line from Sojourner Truth's stirring and courageous speech at the 1851 Women's Rights Convention in Akron Ohio, as transcribed by Marius Robinson: "I have heard the Bible and have learned that Eve caused man to sin. Well if woman upset the world, do give her a chance to set it right side up again." The song calls us all to action as we contemplate the "great trouble in this land" – and that we are the ones who will "set it right again".*

There's a great trouble in the land

**We're gonna set it right again (3x)**

**We're gonna set it right, set it right again**

Trouble been brewing too many years

We need healing across the land

We need justice across the land

We're building a movement across the land

## We Are the Movement

By the Peace Poets

We are the movement

Liberation moving

For every single human

We have come to win

## May This Body Be a Bridge

By Te Martin

Te Martin wrote this song after being at Standing Rock for several months in 2016 to stand with Indigenous water protectors from over 200 tribes to protest the construction of the Dakota Access Pipeline. Said Abdallah, a Palestinian friend of Te's, had joined the protests at Standing Rock and shared the connections he saw between the militarized violence at Standing Rock and the occupation of Palestine. He said that he wanted his "body to be a bridge for liberation of his Palestinian homelands." These words and the persistence of the water protectors at Standing Rock inspired this song.

May this body be a bridge

For the healing of this land

May the river flow through us

Cleansing greed from our hands

We are, we are born from the water

We are, we are made from the land

Teach us, teach us oh Great Mother

To bring, to bring peace to this land

## More Waters Rising

By Saro Lynch

This is a song that I created back in March 2016 when the HB2 bill was passed here in North Carolina. Now in the early days of the Trump administration, this song feels deeply resonant. For me, this song is about seeing what's coming on the horizon: harder times that are inevitable and unavoidable. But the answer to the fear of what's coming is resiliency and claiming a strength within ourselves that has been there all along.

Aspects of this song are inspired from elements of African-American Civil Rights and protest songs.

There are more waters rising this I know this I know

There are more waters rising this I know

There are more waters rising they will find their way to me

There are more waters rising this I know this I know

This I know

There are more waters rising this I know

There are more fires burning this I know this I know...

There are more mountains falling...

I will wade through the waters this I know this I know

I will wade through the waters this I know

I will wade through the waters when they find their way to me

I will wade through the waters this I know this I know

I will wade through the waters this I know

I will walk through the fires

I will rebuild the mountains this I know

## No Nos Moveran / We Shall Not Be Moved

This song is a classic of the labor and Civil Rights struggles spanning the 20 th century. Originating from the spiritual “I Shall Not Be Moved”, the song first became an abolitionist song and was eventually translated into Spanish, becoming “No Nos Moveran” during actions such as Mexican American and women-led pecan-shellers strike of 1938. The song was also used to protest the fascist government in Spain of the middle 20 th century, as well as the anti-Pinochet movement Chile following the violent coup of 1973. The song was sung extensively in the US during the Civil Rights Movement when it became an anthem taught by the Highlander Folk School to movement organizers and popularized by groups like The Weavers and many others. Joan Baez continued to sing the song in both Spanish and English, performing in solidarity with Cesar Chavez and Delores Huerta in the United Farmworkers strikes of the 1970s. We Shall Not Be Moved can be heard in the 2014 “Tillis 15” sit-ins, when Rev. Barber led the song as a way for the community to bear witness to the suffering caused by the political action of Sen. Thom Tillis and many others.

No,no, no nos moveran! no, no, no nos moveran!  
Como un arbol firme junto al rio  
No nos moveran

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

Unidos en la lucha, no nos moveran  
Unidos en la lucha, no nos moveran  
Como un arbol firme junto al rio  
No nos moveran

We're fighting for our rights (and)  
We shall not be moved...

No,no, no nos moveran! no, no, no nos moveran!  
Como un arbol firme junto al rio  
No nos moveran

Unidos en la vida, no nos moveran...

## Rich Man's Strategy (call and response)

By the Peace Poets

When they try to teach us,  
to fear our neighbor  
Please remember,  
our history

Workers divided  
By race and hatred  
It's that same old rich man's  
strategy  
It's that same old rich man's strategy

Now all poor folk, are gonna get free

## Ain't Gonna Let Nobody

This song, adapted from the spiritual “Don't Let Nobody Turn You Around”, was first introduced by Reverend Ralph Abernathy to organizers of the Albany Movement at Mount Zion Baptist Church in 1962. The song was quickly taken up and used by activists willing to face arrest, and worse, in order to bring about the desegregation of bus and train stations, as well as other public facilities in Albany, GA. As an example of the song's significance as an adaptable freedom song, lyrics originally included references to the now-historical adversaries to integration in Albany like Captain Pritchett, Mayor Kelly, and the town legislature's injunction on public protest (“ain't gonna let no injunction turn me around...”). The song has since been updated by the Poor People's Campaign as a way to face down the powerful few who act as obstacles to the many who strive for justice and equality for all.

Ain't gonna let nobody turn me 'round,  
Turn me round, turn me 'round.  
Ain't gonna let nobody, turn me 'round.  
I'm gonna keep on a walkin', keep on a talkin',  
Marching up to freedom land

Ain't gonna let big oil  
Ain't gonna let no billionaires  
Ain't gonna let fascism  
Ain't gonna let global capital  
Ain't gonna let no President

## Your Kingdom Must Come Down

Adaptation of the African American Spiritual “Satan Your Kingdom Must Come Down”

Exon, your kingdom must come down\*

Exon, your kingdom must come down

Oh I heard the voice of the people say,

Exon your kingdom must come down

\_\_\_\_\_ (*Other corporate targets*)

Hatred, you’re kingdom must come down

Racism, you’re kingdom must come down

Poverty, you’re kingdom must come down

Greed, you’re kingdom must come down

We’ll shout, ‘til we tear your kingdom down

We’ll shout, ‘til we tear your kingdom down

Oh I heard the voice of the people say

We’ll shout, ‘til we tear your kingdom down

We’ll pray, ‘til we tear your kingdom down

We’ll march, ‘til we tear your kingdom down

We’ll sing, ‘til we tear your kingdom down

\*Can also use - gonna tear your kingdom down