

I'm Dreaming of a Just and Peaceful Christmas

(Tune: I'm dreaming of a white Xmas)

I'm dreaming of a just Christmas
Where nukes and missiles are no more
Where the CIA is hauled away
And our leaders bomb no more

I'm dreaming of a just Christmas
Where Bush no longer rules our land
Where our only fight is for human rights
And weapons are all banned.

I'm dreaming of a just Christmas
Where we all make a living wage
Where healthcare for all, both big and small
Is found across the world stage.

I'm dreaming of a just Christmas
Where sweatshops are forever banned
Where the Christmas toys for girls and boys
Are all made by union hands

I'm dreaming of a peaceful Christmas
One where the bombs of war are still,
Where the children and living
And we're not giving
Them toy guns and teaching
Them to kill.....

I'm dreaming of a peaceful Christmas
Here and in lands so far away
For our days to be merry and bright
We must all say "no" (shout it) to war tonight.

Happy Holidays

(Tune: We Wish You a Merry Xmas)

We wish you a happy holiday
We wish you a happy holiday
We wish you a happy holiday
And a peaceful new year

On Kwanzaa and Christmas,
Hanukah too
A world without war
Is our wish to you
When nations are ruled by greed
And by lies – our songs and our
Vision will keep hope alive

Let's speak out for truth for one
Thing is clear: Our silence is
Golden to those who spread fear

The violence of war, one day will
A cease – for it will be stilled by
The voices of peace!

The First Bombs Fell (Tune: First Noel)

The first bombs fell
On Kabul that night
Collateral damage, they said was
Quite light.

They-ey said was quite,
The-e bombs through the night
The-e B-52s
They shed their arc light.

Bombs fell,
Bombs fell,
Bombs fell,
Bombs fell,
Torn are the lives
Of folks where they dwell

In fields where they lay
The-e cluster bomb spray
For children to gather
In yellow display.....

Bombs fell,
Bombs, fell
Bombs, fell
Bombs, fell
Torn are the lives
Of folks where the fell.

Gonzales is Coming to Town

(TUNE: Santa Claus is Coming to Town)

You better not shout
Or raise an outcry
Or try to dissent
I'm tell you why
Gonzales is coming to town

He's making a list
With all sorts of names
And if you're on it
Then you'll be detained
Gonzales is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping
He knows if you're awake
He knows if you're a citizen
So be good for goodness sake.

You better not call
For peace and justice
Or you will be labeled a terrorist
Gonzales is coming to town

He's keeping us safe
And fighting the fight
There's nothing to lose
But our civil rights
Gonzales is coming to town

He hears you when you're
Speaking
Upon the telephone
He's sorting through your e-mail
And he'll torture you to death.

You better not shot
Or raise an outcry
Or try to dissent
I'm telling you why
Gonzales is coming to town
Gonzales is coming to town
Yes, Gonzales is running your town!

We Three Thugs a Tribunal Are

(Tune: We Three Kings of Orient Are)

We three thugs a tribunal are:
No law school, no license, no Bar.
All in secret, none dare speak it:
When we say "traitor" – you are!

Oooooooo-oooohh

Constitution! Bill of Rights!
Vanish in the inky night.
They surveil us, rights will fail us
In our Freedom's dim twilight

We Days of Fascism (TUNE: 12 Days of Christmas)

On the first day of fa-a-scism
Gonzales/Ashcroft gave to me
A Department of Homeland Security

Twelve digital implants
Eleven years protesting
Ten less amendments
Nine internment camps
Eight Surveillance cameras
Seven TIPsters tipping
Six snoops a sniffing
Five hanging chads
Four airport friskings
Three wiretappings
Two detained Muslims

And the patriot act for you and me.

GI Joe (TUNE: Jingle Bells)

GI Joe, don't you know, war is not the way
War toys only teach our kids the violent way to play – hey
GI Joe, don't you know, war is not the way.
Let's teach our kids to live in peace cause killin's not okay.

Little kids will learn by the what their parents do
So when you buy their tosy, its really up to you....
If you buy them guns, you teach them how to kill
But violence is not a game and we have had our fill

OH..GI Joe don't you know, war is not the way?
War toys only teach our kids the violent way to play. – Hey
GI Joe, don't you know, war is not the way
Let's teach love and peace instead by what we buy today.
You can buy them books and dolls and cars that run
There's lots of things that you can get but they don't need a gun
You can give them hugs and teach them how to play
So they'll grow up all safe and sound and not get blow away.

OH..GI Joe don't you know, war is not the way?
War toys only teach our kids the violent way to play. – Hey

GI Joe, don't you know, war is not the way
Let's teach love and peace instead by what we buy today.

War to the World (TUNE: Joy to the World)

War to the world! Don Rumsfeld declares;
Let's go to war for oil!
Arms dealers and oil companies
Will make our foreign policies
And we'll be safe and free
And we'll be safe and free
And women and children will all be safe and free!

We rule the world! With bombs and tanks;
So let the war hawks sing
We'll target all the hospitals
And mosques and pesky journalists

And lie on CNN
and lie on FOX
And NBC and ABC and MSN!

War to the world! The empire reigns;
You're with us or against!
We're good and you are ee-vil
We're good and you are ee-vil
So we'll blow you away
So we'll blow you away
So Me-e-rry Christmas, and have a nice day!

International Anthem (TUNE: God Bless America)

God bless the planet Earth
Land where we live
Stand beside us and guide us
Help us learn how to love and forgive
From the Holy Land to Afghanistan
From the Andes up to Nome
God bless the Planet Earth
May all God's children have a home
God bless the Planet Earth
Our home sweet home!

Peace Salam Shalom (By Pat Humphries)

Peace
Salam
Shalom

We believe in peace (2x)
We will work for peace (2x)
In Bethlehem.....Jerusalem...in Gaza...and Washington
In Baghdad...and Basra...in Bogata and New York City

Stuck Inside a War Torn Wonderland (TUNE: Walkin in a Winter Wonderland)

Bombs explode – are you listenin
Along the road – soliders missin

We're frightened tonight
Our chopper's in flight

Stuck inside a war-torn wonderland

Gone away is the U.N.
Here to stay – Americ-n's

We've changed ou-ur minds
About weapon finds
Still we're stuck inside a war-torn wonderland.

In their country we'll set up a council
We'll pretend it's the Iraqi's voice
We'll complain that they are at a stand-still
If we left right now they'd all rejoice.

Later on, we'll rehire
Ba'athist guards
We once fired;

They'll smuggle our schemes
To insurgent teams
We're stuck inside a war-torn wonderland.
Stuck inside a war-torn wonderland.

Silent Night, Hellish Night (TUNE: Silent Night)

Silent night. Hellish night.
All explodes – burns a bright
'Round Iraqi Mother and Child
Sanctioned infant tender and mild
Steeped in endless wa-----rrrr
Steeped in endless war.

Silent night. Hellish night.
Shepheds quake all in fright
Missiles stream from heaven afar
Imperial hosts say to hell with ya all
All because of oooo—il
All because of oil.

Silent night. Terrible night.
Son of Bush, hates pure fright
Laser beams for bombs to trace,
Dawn of destruction of the human race
No, Not in our Name
No, Not in our Name.

