

CODEPINK Women for Peace



Alterna- Holiday Songs To Sing with Your Friends & Family

War to the World *(To the 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 CNN
And NBC and ABC and C-N-N!

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 Merry Christmas, and have a nice
day!



We Three Thugs a Tribunal Are *(To the tune of We Three Kings of Orient Are - 2x)*

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



12 Days of Fascism *(To the tune of 12 Days of X-mas)*

On the twelfth day of fascism
Ashcroft gave to me
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 a Department of Homeland
Security....

The First Bombs Fell *(To the tune of The First Noel)*

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

They-ey said was quite light,
The bombs through the night
The 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 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 they fell.

Happy Holidays *by Elise Bryant and Julie McCall (To the tune of We Wish You a Merry X-mas)*

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

1) On Kwanzaa and Christmas, Hanukah
too
A world without war is our wish to you

2) When nations are ruled by greed and
by lies our songs and our vision will
keep hope alive

3) Lets speak out for truth for one thing
is clear: Our silence is
golden to those who spread fear

4) The violence of war one day will a
cease for it will be stilled by the voices
of peace



Stuck Inside a War-Torn Wonderland
by Joe McKenna
(To the tune of "Walking In A Winter Wonderland")

Bombs explode - Are you listenin'
Along the road - Soldiers 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 cha-anged our 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.
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.

John Ashcroft is Coming to Town by Barb Ballenger
(To the tune of Santa Claus is Coming to Town)

You better not shout,
or raise an outcry,
or try to dissent
I'm telling you why:
John Ashcroft 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.
John Ashcroft 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 one for goodness sake.

You better not call
for peace and justice
Or you will be labeled
a terrorist.
John Ashcroft is coming to town.

He's keeping us safe,
and fighting the fight.
There's nothing to lose
but our civil rights
John Ashcroft is coming to town.



John Ashcroft is Coming to Town
(Continued)
He hears you when you're speaking
upon the telephone
He's sorting through your e-mail
and he knows when you're alone.

You better not shout,
or raise an outcry
or try to dissent
I'm telling you why:
John Ashcroft is coming to town.
Oh John Ashcroft is coming to town.
Yes John Ashcroft is running your town!

Silent Night, Hellish Night
(To the tune of Silent Night)

Silent night Hellish night
All explodes - burns abright
'Round Iraqi Mother and Child
Sanctioned infant tender and mild
Steeped in endless war
Steeped in endless war

Silent night, hellish night,
Shepherds quake all in fright.
Missiles stream from heaven afar,
Imperial hosts sing to hell with ya;
All because of oil;
All because of the oil.

Silent night, terrible night,
Son of? Bush, hate's pure fright.
Laser beams for thy bomb to trace,
Dawn of destruction of the human race,
No, Not in Our Name
No, Not in Our Name.

**I'm Dreaming of a Just & Peaceful
Christmas** by Dan Bacher & others
(To the tune of White X-mas)

I'm dreaming of a Just Christmas
Where nukes and missiles are no more
Where the CIA is hauled away
And our leaders don't bomb foreign
shores

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

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 Just Christmas
Where we all make a living wage
Where health care for all both big and
small
Is found throughout the world stage

I'm dreaming of a peaceful Christmas
One where the bombs of war are still,
Where the children are 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" to war tonight.

GI Joe *(To the tune of Jingle Bells)*

CHORUS: GI Joe, don't you know, War is
not the way?
War toys only teach our kids the violent
way to play.
Oh! GI Joe, don't you know,? War is not
the way?
Let's teach our kids to live in peace
'cause killing's not okay.

1) Little kids will learn by what their
parents do,
So when you buy their toys, it's 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.

2) 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 blown away!



