OUR SONG SHEET

PRINTWORKERS' MARCH FOR JOBS 1986

GLASGOW TO WAPPING.

ASHINGTON TO WAPPING.

C.O.: MR. PETER LAKE
(BANDELLA ROSA)

THE PRINTERS' ARMY, OH, WE'RE ON THE MARCH
ON THE ROAD TO FREEDOM, ON THE ROAD TO FREEDOM.
THE PRINTERS' ARMY, OH, WE'RE ON THE MARCH
ON THE ROAD TO FREEDOM AND LIBERTY.

WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY,
WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY,
WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY,
THE TORIES TOOK US ON AND THEY WILL NOT
BEAT ME.

WE'RE OUT OF FLEET STREET AND DOWN TO WAPPING
AND RUPERT MURDOCH WE WILL BE STOPPING,
WE'LL SMASH YOU THATCHER AND ALL YOU TORIES,
WE'LL STOP YOUR PAPERS AND ALL YOUR STORIES.

WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY,
WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY,
WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY
AND MURDOCH TOOK US ON AND HE WILL NOT BEAT ME.

LET'S STAND TOGETHER AND WE WILL WIN THE FIGHT,
BEHIND THE BANNER WE'LL ALL UNITE,
WE NEED ALL UNIONS AND SOLIDARITY
TO TAKE US FORWARD TO VICTORY.

WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY,
WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY,
WE'LL RAISE THE UNION BANNER TRIUMPHANTLY
THE TORIES TOOK US ON AND THEY WILL NOT BEAT ME.

CHORUS:
(WE'VE GOTTA GO DOWN TO TAKE THE FORTRESS,
WE'VE GOTTA GO DOWN TO TAKE THE FORTRESS
FOR OURSELVES
NOBODY ELSE CAN DO IT FOR US,
WE'VE GOTTA GO DOWN TO TAKE THE FORTRESS
FOR OURSELVES.

THE RAZOR WIRE AIN'T GONNA STOP US,
THE RAZOR WIRE AIN'T GONNA STOP US GOING THROUGH,
ON MAY THE THIRD WE'RE GONNA TAKE IT
THE RAZOR WIRE AIN'T GONNA STOP US GOING THROUGH.
- CHORUS -

THE YELLOW ARMY IS GONNA TAKE IT,
THE YELLOW ARMY'S GONNA TAKE IT ON THAT NIGHT,
DON'T BE AFRAID 6,000 PRINTERS,
THE YELLOW ARMY'S GONNA TAKE IT ON THAT NIGHT.
- CHORUS -

WE'RE FIFTY STRONG AND GETTING STRONGER,
WE'RE FIFTY STRONG AND GETTING STRONGER ALL THE WAY,
SO COME AND JOIN US DOWN AT WAPPING,
WE'RE GONNA TAKE THE FORTRESS ON THE THIRD OF MAY.
- CHORUS -

WE'LL TAKE NO SHIT FROM RUPERT MURDOCH,
WE'LL TAKE NO SHIT FROM RUPERT MURDOCH ANYMORE,
SO GET ON HOME YOU AUSSIE BASTARD,
LET US LIVE OUR LIVES AS WE ONCE DID BEFORE.
- CHORUS.
(THE WILD ROVER)

I WENT DOWN TO WAPPING AND WHAT DID I SEE?
RAZOR BARBED WIRE KEEPING OUT ME,
WE'RE SIX THOUSAND PRINTERS, WE'VE ALL GOT
THE SACK,
WE'RE MARCHING FROM GLASGOW TO GET OUR
JOBS BACK.

- CHORUS -

THE POLICE DOWN AT WAPPING, THEY KNOCK US
ABOUT,
THEY'RE CALLED MURDOCH'S MUPPETS, WE CAN'T
EVEN SHOUT.
THE SCABS ON THE COACHES, THEY ALL COME IN
LATE,
THEY HIDE ON THE FLOOR TILL THEY GET THROUGH
THE GATE.

- CHORUS -

MURDOCH AND MAGGIE, THEY DON'T EVEN CARE,
SO LOOK OUT YOU TORIES, YOU'D BETTER BEWARE,
REAGAN AND THATCHER, THEY'VE BOMBED TRIPOLI,
THEY ASK US TO FOLLOW BUT BROTHER, NOT ME.

- CHORUS -
(JOHNNY GOES MARCHING HOME)

OH, WE ALL CARE THAT WE'VE BEEN SACKED
HURRAH, HURRAH,
OH, WE ALL CARE THAT WE'VE BEEN SACKED
HURRAH, HURRAH,
OH, WE ALL CARE THAT WE'VE BEEN SACKED
AND, RUPERT MURDOCH, WE'LL BE BACK.

ON MAY THE THIRD WE'LL TAKE THE GATE
HURRAH, HURRAH,
ON MAY THE THIRD WE'LL TAKE THE GATE
HURRAH, HURRAH,
ON MAY THE THIRD WE'LL TAKE THE GATE
AT HALF PAST EIGHT AND DON'T BE LATE.

WE'VE SLEPT IN HUTS ALL COLD AND DAMP
HURRAH, HURRAH,
WE'VE SLEPT IN HUTS ALL COLD AND DAMP
HURRAH, HURRAH,
WE'VE SLEPT IN HUTS ALL COLD AND DAMP
ON MAY THE THIRD WE'LL TAKE THE RAMP.

DON'T BUY THE SUN, IT'S ALL A LIE
HURRAH, HURRAH,
DON'T BUY THE SUN, IT'S ALL A LIE
HURRAH, HURRAH,
DON'T BUY THE SUN, IT'S ALL A LIE
FROM MAY THE THIRD THE SUN WILL DIE.

CONTINUE:

OH, MURDOCH'S PAPERS ARE BAD NEWS
HURRAH, HURRAH,
OH, MURDOCH'S PAPERS ARE BAD NEWS
HURRAH, HURRAH,
OH, MURDOCH'S PAPERS ARE BAD NEWS
UP THE REDS! AND DOWN THE BLUES!!
(JOHNBROWN'S BODY)

ON JANUARY 24TH OVER 5,000 WERE SACKED, 
SO WE'RE MARCHING DOWN FROM GLASGOW 
JUST TO GET OUR OLD JOBS BACK. 
MURDOCH THINKS HE'S BEAT US AND WE'RE NOT TAKING THAT, 
AS WE GO MARCHING ON!

- CHORUS: GLORY, GLORY, ETC.

THE TORIES WANT TO BREAK US WITH THE ANTI-UNION LAWS, 
BUT THE UNIONS ARE THE WORKERS AND 
WE'LL NOT TAKE ANYMORE 
AND PRETTY SOON OLD MAGGIE YOU'LL BE WALKING OUT THE DOOR, 
AS WE GO MARCHING ON!

- CHORUS: GLORY, GLORY, ETC.

WE'VE FORMED A LITTLE CHAPEL AND IT'S CHAPEL 24 
AND WHEN WE GET TO WAPPING WE'LL BE KNOCKING ON THE DOOR, 
SO LOOK OUT MURDOCH'S MUPPETS 'CAUSE YOU'RE GONNA HIT THE FLOOR, 
AS WE GO MARCHING ON!

- CHORUS: GLORY, GLORY, ETC.

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR RUPERT MURDOCH, 
I KNOW WHERE HE IS, I KNOW WHERE HE IS, I KNOW WHERE HE IS, 
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR RUPERT MURDOCH, I KNOW WHERE HE IS HE'S HIDING BEHIND THE OLD BARBED WIRE.

I SAW HIM, I SAW HIM HIDING BEHIND THE OLD BARBED WIRE, 
I SAW HIM HIDING BEHIND THE OLD BARBED WIRE.

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ALL THE SCABS, WE KNOW WHERE THEY WORK, WE KNOW WHERE THEY WORK, WE KNOW WHERE THEY WORK 
IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR ALL THE SCABS, WE KNOW WHERE THEY WORK THEY'RE WORKING BEHIND THE OLD BARBED WIRE.

WE SAW THEM, WE SAW THEM, WORKING BEHIND THE OLD BARBED WIRE, 
WE SAW THEM WORKING BEHIND THE OLD BARBED WIRE.
FOR WEAR NO AWA....
TAY BIDE AWA....
FOR WEAR NO AWA....
TA LEAVE YOU
FOR WEAR NO AWA....
TA BIDE AWA
WE'LL AYE, COME BACK
TA SEE YOU
THANK YOU
SCOTLAND

(LONG WAY TO TIPPERARY)

IT'S A LONG WAY TO WALK TO WAPPING,
IT'S A LONG WAY TO GO,
IT'S A LONG WAY TO WALK TO WAPPING,
TO THE ONLY JOB I KNOW.
GOODBYE RUPERT MURDOCH,
FAREWELL, MATTHEWS TOO,
IT'S A LONG LONG WAY TO WALK TO WAPPING
AND THATCHER WE HATE YOU!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BEAT THE TORIES,
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO GO,
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BEAT THE TORIES,
WE HAVE TO SACK THE SO AND SO.
GOODBYE MAGGIE THATCHER,
IT'S TIME YOU TOOK YOU BOW
FOR WE WANT YOU OUT MAGGIE THATCHER
NOT NEXT YEAR, BUT NOW!
HERE WE GO!

AS WE WALK DOWN FROM GLASGOW TO WAPPING,
WITH OUR PRIDE AND OUR HEADS HELD HIGH,
WITH OUT THOUGHTS ON OUR FAMILIES AND UNION,
THOSE ARE THE WORDS WE WILL CRY
  HERE WE GO,
  HERE WE GO,
  HERE WE GO,
AS WE LAY ON THE PICKET LINE CRYING,
WITH THE BLOOD STREAMING DOWN FROM OUR HEAD,
AS WE GATHERED OUR COMRADES AROUND US,
THOSE WERE THE WORDS THAT WE SAID
  HERE WE GO,
  HERE WE GO,
  HERE WE GO,
WHEN OUR BATTLE WITH MURDOCH IS OVER,
IT IS VICTORY THE PRINTERS WILL BRING,
JUST THE SAME AS THE MINERS BEFORE US,
THOSE ARE THE WORDS WE WILL SING
  HERE WE GO,
  HERE WE GO,
  HERE WE GO,
  HERE WE GO-0
  HERE WE GO!

BUILD A BONFIRE

BUILD A BONFIRE,
BUILD A BONFIRE,
PUT RUPERT MURDOCH ON THE TOP,
PUT ALL THE SCABS IN,
IN THE MIDDLE
AND THEN BURN THE BLOODY LOT.