

Oh, We're a Gaggle of Grannies

Tune of *Side by Side* (A/ABc#c#c#cc#)

D#dim = (2,3,2,0)

INTRO: B7 ↓ E7 ↓ A ↓

Oh, we're a gaggle of ... Grannies,

Urging you off of your ... fannies:

We're raising our voice;

We want a new choice:

Save our Earth!

Sooooo, join this gaggle of ... Grannies!

Get up off of your ... fannies!

We're telling you now:

It's urgent and how!

Save our Earth!

(spoken) We mean precisely: **Save our Home!**

(spoken) We'll say it nicely: **Save our Globe!**

(spoken) We really mean it: **Save our Earth!**

Radical Environmentalists

Tune of *She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain* (D/ABddddBA)

INTRO: (4/4) D ↓ 8 ↑ ↓ ↑ A7 ↓ 8 ↑ ↓ ↑ | D ↓ 4 A7 ↓ D ↓

Oh we're **radical environmentalists**,
Yes we're **radical environmentalists**
We like **clean** air and clean **water**
Just like **any** farmer's **daughter**—
We are **radical environmentalists**.

Oh we **like** our veggies **without pesticides**,
And our **meat** without those **hormones** placed **inside**.
We like **fish** without **PCBs**
And our **forests** to have **treeeses**,
We are **radical environmentalists**.

We like **automobiles that** do not pollute,
And we **love** those guns that **simply** cannot **shoot**,
We find **natural** seeds **enticing**
So **forget** genetic **splicing**—
We are **radical environmentalists**.

Let's get **energy** from **wind** and sun and **stars**,
Ride more **bicycles** and **drive** electric **cars**,
Let's **recycle** cans and **paper**,
So we **all** can tell our **Maker** that
We are **radical environmentalists**. (Repeat first stanza)

Revision history (Rochester/South Florida/Westerly, Rhode Island)

Miner's Lament

Tune of *Oh My Darling, Clementine* (D/D)

INTRO: (3/4) A7 ↓8 ↑ ↓8 ↑ ↓8 ↑ | D ↓2

In the cabins
In the canyons
Folks are sick in heart and soul!
They have asthma; they have cancer
And the wind blows black as coal

Oh my homeland
Oh my homeland
Oh my Blue Ridge Mountain home
Once I was a simple miner
Now the mountain tops are gone

With the treasures
In our valleys
We should all be millionaires
Corporations took our profits
Left the landscape scarred and bare

Oh my homeland
Oh my homeland
Oh my Blue Ridge Mountain home
You are lost and gone forever
And the mountain tops are blown (spoken) right off!

Granny Marlies and the Raging Grannies of Greater Westerly, Rhode Island

Super Sell of Fracked Gas Piping

Tune of *Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious*, (A/E)

INTRO: A↓ ↑ ↓ ↑ | E ↓ ↑ E7 ↓ ↑ ↓ A ↓ |

Super sell of fracked gas piping is a public outrage
And the lying truth of it belongs on every front page
What goes in is what comes out: the same old corp'rat sewage
Super sell of fracked gas piping is a public outrage

Um diddle, diddle diddle, um diddle ay
Um diddle, diddle diddle, um diddle ay

Neu-ro-tox-ins, mu-ta-gens, and en-do-crine dis-rup-tors
First you fracture, then you pipe it thru the infrastructure
Methane gas gets vented by the pipeline and compressor
Neu-ro-tox-ins, mu-ta-gens, and en-do-crine dis-rup-tors

Um diddle, diddle diddle, um diddle ay
Um diddle, diddle diddle, um diddle ay

Blood dis-or-ders, car-di-o, car-cin-o-gen-ic mixture
Ra-dio-ac-tive, res-p'ra-tor-y ir-ri-tant e-mit-ter
If you say it fast enough, the citizens won't twitter
Blood disorders, cardio, cars'nogenic mixture.

Granny Jane and Raging Grannies of Greater Westerly, Rhode Island

We Have Just One World

Tune of *You Are My Sunshine*, (C/G)



INTRO: C ↓4. ↑8 G ↓8 ↑ G7 ↓ ↑ C ↓4

We have just one world
Yes, only ONE world
Complete with sunshine, wind and rain
With ancient forests
And clear blue oceans
And living streams and fields of grain.

We have just one world
Yes, only ONE world
With purple mountains, fruited plains.
And if we soil it,
Pollute and spoil it,
We'll never get that world again.

For many years now
It's getting warmer
With all our use of Fossil fuels
The seas are rising
The deserts growing
Let's restore our Earth back to COOL!

Our latest world guests:
Huge fires and earthquakes,
plus Harvey, Irma and Jose —
raining destruction
like we have never seen
Let's make climate change go away!

Granny Marlies

Fight for Fossil Free!

Tune of *Which Side Are You On?*

Fight for Fossil Free, folks,
Fight for Fossil Free!
Come all of you good people,
Good news we have to tell:
Of how we band together
To fight the likes of Shell!

REFRAIN:

Fight for Fossil Free, folks,
Fight for Fossil Free!
Fight for Fossil Free, folks,
Fight for Fossil Free!

Don't listen to the Koch bro's,
Don't listen to their lies.
Our world will have no chance, no,
Unless we organize.

REFRAIN

Hey, folks, unless we act now,
The globe, our home, will boil.
Divest! Divest from coal, and
From tar sand, gas and oil.

REFRAIN

Granny Paige and the Raging Grannies of Greater Westerly, Rhode Island

Oil Game!

Tune of *Take Me Out To The Ball Game*

INTRO: A7↓8 ↑8 ↓8 | D7 ↓8 ↑8 ↓8 | G7 ↓8 ↑8 ↓8| C ↓4.|

There is an end to the OIL game
Soon we'll sit in the dark
Living on peanuts and ROTTING snacks
Once we are lost we may never get back.

So root, root, root for the GREEN life
The only way to SUR-VIVE
Let's shout one, two, three,
And break free,
Of the OLD OIL GAME!

Watch that hole in the OCEAN
Spewing oil like the plague
Killing the fish and the BIRDS and more
Spreading disaster all over the shore.

Bringing poop, poop, poop on the PEOPLE
No one's taking the BLAME
Let's shout one, two, three,
Tell B P:
Stop that DEAD-LY GAME!!

Granny Marlies and the Raging Grannies of Greater Westerly, Rhode Island

Amazing Place

Tune of *Amazing Grace*

Amazing PLACE! How sweet this Earth,
That bore a wretch like me.
We've nearly lost Her; now I see
How great that loss could be.

Such loss that taught my heart to fear,
Creation's end so near.
How precious did this place appear
The hour its end was clear.

Through many dangers, toils and snares
It has already come,
This Earth has kept us safe thus far
This place our onlyhome.

The world has been so good to me
My ignorance secure;
I've wasted water, air, and tree,
As if life could endure.

Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
My mortal life shall cease,
But shall no others then avail
Themselves of joy and peace?

Though we've been here ten thousand years
And filled its garbage bins,
May Earth still float among the spheres
A place where life begins.

Granny Jane

This land is your land

Woody Guthrie: C

INTRO: (4/4) G7 ↓8 ↑4 ↑8 ↓8 ↑8 ↓8 ↑8 | C ↓

This land is **your** land, this land is **my** land,
From California to the New York **Is**land,
From the redwood **forest** to the Gulf Stream **waters**,
This land was made for you and **me**.

When the sun came **shining**, and I was **strolling**
And the wheat fields **waving** and the dust clouds **rolling**
As the fog was **lifting** a voice was **chanting**
This land was made for you and **me**.

There was a big high **wall** there, that tried to **stop** me
Sign was **painted**—said private **property**
But on the **back** side it didn't say **nothing**
That side was made for you and **me**.

Nobody **living** can ever **stop** me
As I go **walking** that **freedom** highway
Nobody **living** can ever make me **turn** back
This land was made for you and **me**.