

University of Connecticut – Avery Point
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The Raging Grannies of Greater Westerly

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Do not go gentle into that good night,
Old age should burn and rage at close of day;
Rage, rage against the dying of the light.
... (Dylan Thomas)

Oh, We're a Gaggle of Grannies

Tune of *Side by Side* (B_b / B_b)

Oh, we're a gaggle of Grannies,
Urging you off of your fannies:
We're raising our voice;
We want a new choice:
NO MORE WAR!

Sooooo, join this gaggle of Grannies!
Get up off of your fannies!
We're telling you now:
We're angry and how!
NO MORE WAR!

We mean precisely--NO MORE WAR!
We'll say it nicely--NO MORE WAR!
We really mean it --NO MORE WAR!

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We Have Just One World

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

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
And fruited plain....
And when we soil it
Pollute and spoil it
We'll never get that one world again.

Granny Marlies Parent

When We Send People Off to War

Tune of *I love to go a-wandering* (G/D)

When we send people off to war,
why risk the young ones' lives?
Let's vote that those who go to war
at least be 55.
Falderie, falderal, falderie
faldera-ha-ha-ha ...
at least be 55!

No parent with a child to raise
No workers in their prime
Let no one with a life to live
be dead before their time.
Falderie ... etc.
be dead before their time!

Our leaders would save lots of cash
on pensions, pills and more—
They'd keep down all that health care cost
And lose their taste for war.
Falderie ... etc.
and lose their taste for war!!
(Spoken echo: Especially when their number's up!)

Granny Marlies

Women's Battle Song

Tune of *The battle Hymn o The Republic*, (C/G)

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the flame of women's rage
Kept smoldering for centuries, now burning in this age.
No longer are we prisoners in some old gilded cage
That's why we're raging on.

Stand up sisters, join the chorus (hand motion)
Stand up sisters, join the chorus
Stand up sisters, join the chorus
At last our time has come!

They've told us to speak softly, to be gentle and to smile;
Expected us to change ourselves with every passing style;
The only work for women was to clean and sweep and file;
That's why we're raging on.

Chorus

We've broken through our shackles; still we sing a battle song;
We march for liberation and we're many millions strong;
The world needs women's voices which were silent far too long;
That's why we're raging on!

Chorus

Let's reach out to all women everywhere across the seas;
Whose lives are still in bondage to a host of miseries;
Till women's rights and dignity extend to everyone;
We will keep raging on!

Chorus

When We Make Peace Instead of War

Tune of *Oh, When The Saints Go Marching In (C/G)*

When we make peace instead of war,
How I want to be in that number,
When we make peace Instead of war!

When all the world has human rights,
...

When justice rules instead of bombs,
...

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