Rise Oh People, Rise This Day

Song by Frederick N. West, based on a Scottish weaving song

1.
Not long ago in our very own land,
lived the great Martin Luther King,
his teachings of peace spread far and wide,
Let freedom ring.

Chorus
Rise oh people, rise this day, lift your voice and sing,
rise oh people, rise and say, let freedom ring.

2.
The science march in the here and now,
a masterpiece of action and form,
hundreds of thousands of voices raised,
just the beginning of the storm.

Chorus
Rise oh people, rise this day, lift your voice and sing,
rise oh people, rise and say, let freedom ring.

3.
Seattle singers have a legacy,
bridges of friendship and song.
We care about what the future will be,
a peaceful planet, our home.

Chorus
Rise oh people, rise this day, lift your voice and sing,
rise oh people, rise and say, let freedom ring.
Let freedom ring
Let freedom ring!
Eyes on the Prize

Traditional Civil Rights Marching Song, new lyrics by Frederick N. West

1. Keep on marchin’; keep the pace;
we are gonna elevate the human race.
Keep your eyes on the prize; hold on.

Chorus
Keep your eyes on the prize; hold on.

2. Keep on marchin’; don’t look back..
we are movin’ on the freedom track.
Keep your eyes on the prize; hold on.

Chorus

3. If you want to find freedom, I’ll tell you how;
keep your hand on the freedom plough.
Keep your eyes on the prize; hold on.

Chorus

Lyrics for the March for Science, 22 April 2017

1. Discovering scientific truth,
march for freedom and march for youth.
Denying climate change is just uncouth; hold on.

2. Galileo trained his telescope;
he saw the future and he saw the hope.
Planets spinning around the sun; hold on.

Chorus

3. Way back when the powers that be;
on thought they had a monopoly.
[Spoken: They said] The Earth is flat and that is that; hold on.

4. Joshua fought the battle; the sun stood still;
now we’ve got the power and we’ve got the will.
More pollution won’t pay the bill; hold on.

Chorus

5. Bury your head in the sand if you like,
but we’re getting ready for a general strike.
Keep your eyes on the prize; hold on.

Chorus

6. Life is short; what’s it all about?
Earth is getting hotter, there is no doubt.
If ya’ can’t face the facts we’ll vote you out; hold on!

Chorus