

Singing for Justice Songbook



First Mennonite Church of San Francisco
January 13, 2018

Repeal Costa Hawkins

Music: African-American Spiritual
Text: Emma Fenton-Miller & Rachel Stoltzfus 2018

Re - peal Cos-ta Haw - kins for a bet - ter Bay! Re -
Rent con - trol, take back our neigh-bor hoods!

yes, my Lord!

6

peal Cos-ta Haw - kins for a bet - ter Bay! Re -
Rent con - trol take back our neigh -bor hoods!

yes, my Lord!

10

peal - Cos-ta Haw - kins for a bet - ter Bay, for I
Rent con - trol take back our neigh-bor hoods, 'cause I'm

14

don't want an e - vic tion to keep me a - way. (from the Bay!)
sick of cul - ture_ fad - ing a - way. (here to stay!)

Come, let us all unite to vote

Music: Edmund S. Lorenz, 1886
Text: Amy Bolaños, Heidi Gray & Pat Plude

Come, let us all u - nite to vote: Re - form "Thir - teen!"
This Cost-ta Haw - kins bill's a curse: _ Bring it down!

5

Let cor-por - a - tions pay their share: Re - form "Thir - teen!"
The hous-ing cri - sis just gets worse: _ Bring it down!

9

There are too ma - ny loop - holes, We lose our li - brar - ies and schools.
Rent con - trol _ is a way, To keep our homes _ here to stay.

13

Come vote with us for jus - tice sake: Re - form "Thir - teen!"
This Cos - ta Haw - kins bill is wrong, so Bring it down!

17

Make it fair! Hash-tag! Make it fair! Hash-tag!

21

Come let us all u - nite to vote: To make it fair!

What wondrous love is this

Music: American folk hymn, Southern Harmony, 1840

Harmonization: copyright © 1996 Alice Parker

Lyrics: Pat Plude

What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my
When we are ruled by greed, ruled by greed, ruled by
When we are ruled by fear, ruled by fear, ruled by
We will be ruled by Love, ruled by Love, ruled by

4

soul? What won - drous love is this, O my soul?
greed, When we are ruled by greed, Who can live?
fear, When we are ruled by fear, Who will care?
Love! We will be ruled by Love to - day!

8

What won - drous love is this that breaks my heart_ to
When we are ruled by greed, we spurn all those_ in
When we are ruled by fear, we lose what we_ hold
We will be ruled by Love, no greed, no fear from a -

12

bits to see the suf - fring all a - round all a -
need; we scorn their sac - red dig - ni - ty, dig - ni -
dear; our free - dom hope and joy seep a - way, seep a -
bove! In Love our hearts will sing for_ all, for_

16

round?
ty.
way.
all!

To
We
Our
And

see the suf - fring
scorn their sa - cred
free - dom hope and
jus - tice will we
bring for

all a -
dig - ni -
joy seep a -
bring for

round?
ty.
way.
all!

Go tell it to our children

Music: African-American Spiritual
Text: Anna Rich

Go tell it to the chil - dren in Cal - i-for-nia schools and ev - 'ry where
Tell it, tell it to the chil-dren:
Tell it to the chil - dren:

5 *Fine*

Go tell it to our chil - dren that we helped make things fair!
Tell it, tell it to the chil-dren:
Tell it to the chil - - dren:

9

When I was a teach - er I had to buy pa - per and chalk; I
When I was a stu - dent There were too man - y kids in my class; We
When I was a par - ent I wor - ried that my kids would - n't learn; Prop

13 *D.C. al Fine*

talked a - bout the im - pact of Prop Thir - teen, but now I'm walk - in' the walk
learned 'bout Prop Thir - teen in his - to - ry, and now we're crit - i - cal mass
Thir - teen be - trayed their fu - ture, their trust is mine to earn

Western Addition

Music: Pheobe P Knapp, 1873

Text: Meg Duff & Lisa Hubbell

Wes - tern Ad - di - tion, our neigh - bor hood's gone! Good - bye - to

3

Fil - more, we're sing - ing your song Cor - p'rate land - lords keep rais - ing our

6

rent since Cost - ta Hawk - kins, ev' - ry one went! This is my

9

ci - ty, this is my home. Gen - tri - fi - ca - tion caused me to roam. This is our

13

ci - ty, we want to stay. Af - for - da - ble hous - ing is need - ed to day!

Amazing Space

Music: American folk melody
Text: Jonathan Hershberger, Rosanna Kauffman,
Russ Schmidt, Ann Speyer, Carmen Wiens,

A - ma - zing space where neigh - bors thrive and
A - ma - zing grace I have a place I
When rent in - creas - es are con - trolled we

5

hous - ing costs are fair. We
can a - ford right now. but
all can live in peace. with -

9

once were lost but now we found a
with Cos - ta Haw - kins loom - ing on who
out e - vic - tion threat - en - ing Com -

13

way that all can share.
knows where I'll be found.
mun - i - ties in - crease.

It's time to make it fair

Music: Franklin Sheppard, 1915
Meg Duff, Claire Haas, Rosanna Kauffmann

We have come to plant a seed for the end of cor-porate greed. Make the

The first system of music is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords in the right hand.

5 tax code fair loop_ holes be - ware, your mo - ney's what schools need. It's

The second system of music continues the melody. The vocal line has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

9 time to make it fair! for_ all to pay their share; for_

The third system of music continues the melody. The vocal line has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

13 schools and parks and_ lib - rar - ies, for health and home and_ trees.

The fourth system of music concludes the piece. The vocal line has a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

Joy to the world, we all have schools

Music: Lowell Mason, 1836
Text: Jonathan Hershberger, Rosanna Kauffman,
Russ Schmidt, Ann Speyer, Carmen Wiens

Joy to the world, we all have schools when cor - por - a - tions pay! When

8
tax laws change to make it fair so where

12
chil-dren all can play so chil-dren all can play and
lunch at school is free with food that is health - y and

So chil-dren all can play! So chil-dren all can
Where lunch at school is free! Where lunch at school is

16
teach - ers get paid a liv - ing wage.
books and books in lib - rar - ies.

play!
free!

Come we that love our home

Music: Robert Lowry, 1867
Text: Sheri Hostetler, Andrew Snyder

Come we that love our home and let our needs be known Join

5

in with us to make it fair and force the banks to pay their share and

9

thus re - claim what we the pub - lic right - ly own We're

13

march - ing for jus - tice, beau - ti - ful beau - ti - ful jus - tice we're

17

march - ing for - ward for just - ice oh peo - ple take back what you own

We Are Building Up A New World

Tune: African-American Spiritual
Text: Vincent Harding

We are build - ing up a new world,
Cour - age sis - ters don't get wea - ry,
Rise, — shine, — give God glo - ry,

We are build - ing up a new world,
Cour - age broth - ers don't get wea - ry,
Rise, — shine, — give God glo - ry,

We are build - ing up a new world,
Cour - age peo - ple don't get wea - ry,
Rise, — shine, — give God glor - ry,

Build - ers must be strong. —
Though the way be long. —
Chil - dren of the Light. —

Lord, listen to your children praying

Lord, listen to your children praying
Lord, send your spirit in this place
Lord, listen to your children praying
Send us love, send us pow'r, send us grace.

God be with you

God be with you till we meet again;
loving counsels guide, uphold you,
may the Shepherd's care enfold you;
God be with you till we meet again.

You shall go out with joy

You shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace.
The mountains and the hills will break forth before you.
There'll be shouts of joy and all the trees of the field
Will clap, will clap their hands.

And all the trees of the field will clap their hands,
The trees of the field will clap their hands.
The trees of the field will clap their hands,
While you go out with joy.

You've got a place

You've got a place at the welcome table,
You've got a place at the welcome table, some of these days. Hallelujah!
You've got a place at the welcome table,
You've got a place at the welcome table, some of these days.

We're goin' to feast on milk and honey,
We're goin' to feast on milk and honey, some of these days. Hallelujah!
We're goin' to feast on milk and honey,
We're goin' to feast on milk and honey, some of these days.

We'll give thanks at the welcome table,
We'll give thanks at the welcome table, some of these days. Hallelujah!
We'll give thanks at the welcome table,
We'll give thanks at the welcome table, some of these days.

We'll come home to the welcome table,
We'll come home to the welcome table, some of these days. Hallelujah!
We'll come home to the welcome table,
We'll come home to the welcome table, some of these days.