A. “Down by the Riverside” performed by Elvis Presley in the 1970s. This is a traditional song (Negro Spiritual) and is in the public domain; it dates from Civil War times and was used as a work song by slaves in the South. The references to the riverside are religious, and refer to death (with heaven on the other side of the river), but references to the river, such as the River Jordan, were also code words for escaping slavery to freedom in the north. When escaping slaves crossed the Ohio River, which runs along the Mason-Dixon line, they left behind legalized slavery, although the slave owners were still allowed to hunt them down. To truly be free they had to get all the way to Canada.

“Down by the Riverside”

I'm gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my burden, down by the riverside,
I'm gonna study war no more

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

Well, I'm gonna put on my long white robe,
(Where?) down by the riverside (Oh)
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
I'm gonna put on my long white robe, (Where?)
down by the riverside
I'm gonna study war no more

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more
I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

Well, I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield,
(Where?) down by the riverside
Down by the riverside, down by the riverside
I'm gonna lay down my sword and shield, (A-ha)
down by the riverside
I'm gonna study war no more

I ain't a gonna study war no more, I ain't a gonna study war no more

B. “The Times They Are A-Changin” by Bob Dylan (1964) Wikipedia: “Bob Dylan (May 24, 1941) is an American singer-songwriter who has been a major figure in music for five decades. Much of his most celebrated work dates from the 1960s when he was an informal chronicler, and an apparently reluctant figurehead, of social unrest.”

“The Times They Are A-Changin”

Come gather 'round people
Wherever you roam
And admit that the waters
Around you have grown
And accept it that soon
You'll be drenched to the bone.
If your time to you
Is worth savin'
Then you better start swimmin'
Or you'll sink like a stone
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come writers and critics
Who prophesize with your pen
And keep your eyes wide
The chance won't come again
And don't speak too soon
For the wheel's still in spin
And there's no tellin' who
That it's namin'.
For the loser now
Will be later to win
For the times they are a-changin'.

Come senators, congressman
Please heed the call
Don't stand in the doorway
Don't block up the hall
For he who gets hurt
Will be he who has stalled
There's a battle outside
And it is ralin'.
It'll soon shake your windows
And rattle your walls
For the times they are a-changin'.
Come mothers and fathers
Throughout the land
And don't criticize
What you can't understand
Your sons and your daughters
Are beyond your command
You old road is
Rapidly agin'.
Please get out of the new one
If you can't lend your hand
For the times they are a-changin'.

The line it is drawn
The curse it is cast
The slow one now
Will later be fast
As the present now
Will later be past
The order is
Rapidly fadin'.
And the first one now
Will later be last
For the times they are a-changin'.

C. “The Masters of War” by Bob Dylan (1964)

Come you masters of war
You that build all the guns
You that build the death planes
You that build the big bombs
You that hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks
I just want you to know
I can see through your masks

You that never done nothin’
But build to destroy
You play with my world
Like it’s your little toy
You put a gun in my hand
And you hide from my eyes
And you turn and run farther
When the fast bullets fly

Like Judas of old
You lie and deceive
A world war can be won
You want me to believe
But I see through your eyes
And I see through your brain
Like I see through the water
That runs down my drain

You fasten the triggers
For the others to fire
Then you set back and watch
When the death count gets higher
You hide in your mansion
As young people's blood
Flows out of their bodies
And is buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear
That can ever be hurled
Fear to bring children
Into the world
For threatening my baby
Unborn and unnamed
You ain't worth the blood
That runs in your veins

The times they are a-changin’

D. “Turn! Turn! Turn! (To Everything There is a Season)” Performed by The Byrds (1965), music by Pete Seeger. Words-adapted from The Bible, book of Ecclesiastes. Wikipedia: “The Byrds are “today considered by critics to be one of the most influential bands of the 1960s.”
Peter “Pete” Seeger (born May 3, 1919) is an American folk singer and an iconic figure in the
mid-twentieth century American folk music revival: "Members of [his group] The Weavers were blacklisted during the McCarthy Era. In the 1960s, he re-emerged on the public scene as a prominent singer of protest music in support of international disarmament, civil rights, and for environmental causes."

"Turn! Turn! Turn! (To Everything There is a Season)"

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing

To Everything (Turn, Turn, Turn)
There is a season (Turn, Turn, Turn)
And a time to every purpose, under Heaven

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear it’s not too late

E. “The War is Over” Phil Ochs (1968)

Wikipedia: “Philip David Ochs… (December 19, 1940 – April 9, 1976) was an American protest singer…and songwriter who was known for his sharp wit, sardonic humor, earnest humanism, political activism, insightful and alliterative lyrics, and haunting voice.” “In 1966, poet Allen Ginsberg decided to declare that the Vietnam War was over. The idea of ending the war simply by declaring it over appealed to Ochs, who organized a rally in Los Angeles to announce that the war was over. To publicize the rally, he wrote an article in the Los Angeles Free Press titled "Have Faith, The War Is Over": "Is everybody sick of this stinking war? In that case, friends, do what I and thousands of other Americans have done — declare the war over." Ochs wrote this song for the rally, in which he, like "thousands of other Americans", declared the war was over.” He performed the song at some six other anti-war demonstrations. His last performance of the song was on 5/11/75, eleven days after the Vietnam War was in fact ended by President Nixon.

“The War is Over”

Silent Soldiers on a silver screen
Framed in fantasies and dragged in dream
Unpaid actors of the mystery
The mad director knows that freedom will not make you free
And what’s this got to do with me
I declare the war is over
It’s over, it’s over

Angry artists painting angry signs
Use their vision just to blind the blind
Poisoned players of a grizzly game
One is guilty and the other gets the point to blame
Pardon me if I refrain
I declare the war is over
It’s over, it’s over

Drums are drizzling on a grain of sand
Fading rhythms of a fading land
Prove your courage in the proud parade
Trust your leaders where mistakes are almost never made
And they’re afraid that I’m afraid
I’m afraid the war is over
It’s over, it’s over

So do your duty, boys, and join with pride
Serve your country in her suicide
Find the flags so you can wave goodbye
But just before the end even treason might be worth a try
This country is too young to die
I declare the war is over
It's over, it's over

One-legged veterans will greet the dawn
And they're whistling marches as they mow the lawn
And the gargoyles only sit and grieve
The gypsy fortune teller told me that we'd been deceived
You only are what you believe

I believe the war is over
It's over, it's over

F. “The Unknown Soldier” written and performed by The Doors (1968). Wikipedia: “The song was Jim Morrison's reaction to the Vietnam War and the way that conflict was portrayed in American media at the time.” “Tomb of the Unknown Soldier refers to a grave in which the unidentifiable remains of a soldier are interred. Such tombs can be found in many nations and are usually high-profile national monuments... The idea was first conceived by [American poet] Walt Whitman during his first hand experience in the Civil War.”

“The Unknown Soldier”

Wait until the war is over
And we're both a little older
The unknown soldier
Breakfast where the news is read
Television children fed
Unborn living, living, dead
Bullet strikes the helmet's head
And it's all over
For the unknown soldier
It's all over
For the unknown soldier

Hut, hut, hut ho hee up
Hut, hut, hut ho hee up
Hut, hut, hut ho hee up
Comp'nee Halt
Preeee-zent! Arms!

Make a grave for the unknown soldier
Nestled in your hollow shoulder
The unknown soldier
Breakfast where the news is read
Television children fed
Bullet strikes the helmet's head

And, it's all over
The war is over
It's all over
The war is over
Well, all over, baby
All over, baby
Oh, over, yeah
All over, baby
Wooooo, hah-hah
All over
All over, baby
Oh, woa-yeah
All over
All over
Heeeeyyy

G. "War! (What is it Good For)" by Edwin Starr (1969) Wikipedia: “Edwin Starr (January 21, 1942 – April 2, 2003) was an American soul music singer.” The biggest hit of his career, which cemented his reputation, was the anti-Vietnam War protest song "War" (1969). Starr's intense vocals transformed a Temptations album track into a #1 chart success, which spent three weeks in that top position on the U.S. Billboard charts, an anthem for the antiwar movement and a cultural milestone that continues to resound a generation later in movie soundtracks and hip hop music samples.

“War!”
War! huh-yeah What is it good for? Absolutely nothing
Uh-huh
War! huh-yeah What is it good for? Absolutely nothing
Say it again y'all
War! huh good God What is it good for?
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me.

Ohhh, War! I despise
Because it means destruction Of innocent lives
War means tears to thousands of mothers eyes
When their sons go to fight and lose their lives

I said - War! Huh! Good God y'all
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing
Say it again
War! Whoa, Lord ... What is it good for?
Absolutely nothing
Listen to me.
War! It ain't nothing but a heartbreaker
War! Friend only to the undertaker
War! It's an enemy to all mankind
The thought of war blows my mind
War has caused unrest in the younger generation
Induction then destruction - Who wants to die?
Ohhh..

War Good God y'all
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing
Say it, Say it, Say it
War! Uh-huh Yeah - Huh!
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing
Listen to me.

War! It ain't nothing but a heartbreaker
War! It's got one friend, that's the undertaker
War has shattered many a young man's dreams
Made him disabled bitter and mean
Life is much too precious to spend fighting wars these days
War can't give life, it can only take it away

War! Huh Good God y'all
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing
Say it again
War! Whoa, Lord ...
What is it good for? Absolutely nothing!
Listen to me.

War! It ain't nothing but a heartbreaker
War! Friend only to the undertaker
Peace Love and Understanding; tell me, is there no place for them today?
They say we must fight to keep our freedom
But Lord knows there's got to be a better way

War! Huh Good God y'all
What is it good for?
You tell me Say it, Say it, Say it
War! Huh Good God y'all What is it good for?
Stand up and shout it.
Nothing!

H “For What It's Worth” by Buffalo Springfield (1969), written by Stephen Stills. Wikipedia: "Despite the band's short [25 month] tenure and relatively limited output it was one of the most influential bands of the 1960s, with virtually all members going on to successful careers and with two (Stills and Young) reaching the top of rock stardom." "While the song has come to symbolize worldwide turbulence and confrontational feelings arising from events during the 1960s (particularly the Vietnam War), Stills reportedly wrote the song in reaction to escalating unrest between law enforcement and young club-goers related to the closing of Pandora’s Box, a club on the Sunset Strip in West Hollywood, California. The song's title appears nowhere in its lyrics; it is more easily remembered by the first line of the chorus: ‘Stop, children, what's that sound?’”

“For What It's Worth”

There's something happening here
What is it ain't exactly clear
There's a man with a gun over there
Telling me I got to beware
I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
There's battle lines being drawn
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong
Young people speaking their minds
Getting so much resistance from behind
I think it's time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
What a field-day for the heat
A thousand people in the street
Singing songs and carrying signs
Mostly say, hooray for our side
It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Paranoia strikes deep
Into your life it will creep
It starts when you're always afraid
You step out of line, the man come and take you away
We better stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Stop, hey, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Stop, now, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down
Stop, children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

I “Give Peace a Chance” by John Lennon and Yoko Ono(1969). The song was written during Lennon's 'Bed-In' honeymoon: when asked by a reporter what he was trying to achieve by staying in bed, Lennon answered spontaneously "All we are saying is give peace a chance"...
song quickly became the anthem of the anti Vietnam-war movement, and was sung by half a million demonstrators in Washington, D.C. at the Vietnam Moratorium Day, on 15 October 1969."

“Give Peace a Chance”

Ev'rybody's talking about
Bagism, Shagism, Dragism, Madism, Ragism, Tagism
This-ism, that-ism
Isn't it the most
All we are saying is give peace a chance

Ev'rybody's talking about
Ministers, Sinisters, Banisters and canisters,
Bishops and Fishops and Rabbis and Pop eyes,
All we are saying is give peace a chance

Let me tell you now
Ev'rybody's talking about
Revolution, Evolution, Mastication, Flageolation, Regulations.
Integrations, Meditations, United Nations,
Congratulations
All we are saying is give peace a chance

Oh Let's stick to it
Ev'rybody's talking about
John and Yoko, Timmy Leary, Rosemary,
Tommy smothers, Bob Dylan,
Tommy Cooper, Derek Tayor, Norman Mailer,
Alan Ginsberg, Hare Krishna
All we are saying is give peace a chance

“I Should Be Proud”

I was under the dryer when the telegram came:
"Private John C. Miller was shot down in Vietnam"
Through my tears I read: "No more information at this time
He's missin' in action somewhere on the Delta Line"

& they say that I should be proud; he was fightin' for me
They say that I should be proud, those too blind to see
But he wasn't fightin' for me, my Johnny didn't have to fight for me
He was fightin' for the evils of society

Now I prayed night & day that my Johnny wouldn't die
Love, faith & hope was all that kept me alive
Then 6 weeks later came that cold & heartless letter:
"Private Johnny was killed in action, number 54327"

& they say that I should be proud; he was keepin' me free
They say that I should be proud, those too blind to see
But he wasn't fightin' for me, my Johnny didn't have to die for me
He was fightin' for the evils of society

(instrumental)

(spoken):
They shipped him home with medals of honor & glory
Even our local paper ran a front-page story

But the whole time gave him praisin' & said how honored I should be
But I don't want no superstar, just the good man they took from me

& they tell me I should be proud; he was fightin' for me
They say that I should be proud, those too blind to see
But he wasn't fightin' for me, my Johnny didn't have to die for me
He's a victim of the evils of society
I should be proud of my Johnny
They tell me that I should be proud; they just
don't want Johnny for me
They tell me that I should be proud of my
Johnny.

K. “Ball of Confusion” by the Temptations
American vocal group ... Known for its
recognizable choreography, distinct harmonies,
and flashy onstage suits, the Temptations have
been said to be as influential to soul as The
Beatles are to pop and rock. The lyrics list a
multitude of problems that were tearing apart the
United States in 1970: the Vietnam
War, segregation, white flight, drug abuse,
crooked politicians, and more.” “Despite its
strong political themes, the record consciously
avoids implying a definitive point-of-view or a
defiant stance... due to Motown's concern the
song's forward message could alienate more
conservative listeners.”

“Ball of Confusion”
People movin' out
People movin’ in
Why, because of the color of their skin
Run, run, run, but you sho’ can't hide
An eye for an eye
A tooth for a tooth
Vote for me, and I'll set you free
Rap on brother, rap on
Well, the only person talkin’
'Bout love thy brother is the preacher
And it seems,
Nobody is interested in learnin'
But the teacher
Segregation, determination, demonstration,
Integration, aggravation,
Humiliation, obligation to our nation
Ball of Confusion
That's what the world is today

The sale of pills are at an all time high
Young folks walk around with
Their heads in the sky
Cities aflame in the summer time
And, the beat goes on

Air pollution, revolution, gun control,
Sound of soul
Shootin' rockets to the moon

Kids growin' up too soon
Politicians say more taxes will
Solve everything
And the band played on
So round 'n' round 'n' round we go
Where the world's headed, nobody knows
Just a Ball of Confusion
Oh yea, that's what the world is today

Fear in the air, tension everywhere
Unemployment rising fast,
The Beatles' new record's a gas
And the only safe place to live is
On an indian reservation
And the band played on
Eve of destruction, tax deduction
City inspectors, bill collectors
Mod clothes in demand,
Population out of hand
Suicide, too many bills, hippies movin'
To the hills
People all over the world, are shoutin'
End the war
And the band played on.

L. “Imagine” performed by John Lennon (1971)
The song's central theme was inspired by Cloud
Piece, a three-line instructional poem that
appeared in Yoko Ono's 1964 book Grapefruit.”

CLOUD PIECE
Imagine the clouds dripping.
Dig a hole in your garden to
put them in.
(1963 Spring)

Imagine there's no Heaven
It's easy if you try
No hell below us
Above us only sky
Imagine all the people
Living for today

Imagine there's no countries
It isn't hard to do
Nothing to kill or die for
And no religion too
Imagine all the people
Living life in peace

You may say that I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will be as one

Imagine no possessions
I wonder if you can
No need for greed or hunger
A brotherhood of man
Imagine all the people
Sharing all the world

You may say that I'm a dreamer
But I'm not the only one
I hope someday you'll join us
And the world will live as one

M. “Happy Christmas (War is Over)” by John Lennon (1971) Wikipedia: “Lennon and Ono moved to New York in August 1971, and in December released ‘Happy Xmas (War Is Over)’. To advertise the single, they paid for billboards in 12 cities around the world which declared, in the national language, ‘WAR IS OVER—IF YOU WANT IT’. The new year saw the Nixon Administration take what it called a ‘strategic counter-measure’ against Lennon’s anti-war propaganda, embarking on what would be a four-year attempt to deport him.” The Vietnam War ended in 1975.

(Happy Xmas Kyoko
Happy Xmas Julian)

So this is Xmas
And what have you done
Another year over
And a new one just begun
And so this is Xmas
I hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear

And so this is Xmas
For weak and for strong
For rich and the poor ones
The world is so wrong
And so happy Xmas
For black and for white

For yellow and red ones
Let's stop all the fight

A very Merry Xmas
And so this is Xmas
And what have we done
Another year over
A new one just begun
And so happy Xmas
We hope you have fun
The near and the dear one
The old and the young

A very Merry Xmas
And a happy New Year
Let's hope it's a good one
Without any fear
War is over, if you want it
War is over now

Happy Xmas

N. “Where is the Love” by Black-Eyed Peas (2004). Wikipedia: “In this anti-war pacifist anthem, The Black Eyed Peas lament on various worldwide problems. Many issues are discussed, which include but are not limited to terrorism, U.S. government hypocrisy, racism, war, intolerance, and greed. This song can be interpreted as an anthem against the War on Terror and the 2003 invasion of Iraq, since it was released shortly after the invasion began.”

“Where is the Love”

What's wrong with the world, mama
People livin' like they ain't got no mamas
I think the whole world addicted to the drama
Only attracted to things that'll bring you trauma
Overseas, yeah, we try to stop terrorism
But we still got terrorists here livin'
In the USA, the big CIA
The Bloods and The Crips and the KKK
But if you only have love for your own race
Then you only leave space to discriminate
And to discriminate only generates hate
And when you hate then you're bound to get irate, yeah
Ant-Man song lyrics and notes, compiled by Laurie Marks for English 099

Madness is what you demonstrate
And that's exactly how anger works and operates
Man, you gotta have love just to set it straight
Take control of your mind and meditate
Let your soul gravitate to the love, y'all, y'all

People killin', people dyin'
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'
Can you practice what you preach
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father, Father help us
Send some guidance from above
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'
Where is the love (Love)

Where is the love (The love)
Where is the love (The love)
Where is the love (The love)
Where is the love, the love, the love?

I feel the weight of the world on my shoulder
As I'm gettin' older, y'all, people gets colder
Most of us only care about money makin'
Selfishness got us followin' our wrong direction
Wrong information always shown by the media
Negative images is the main criteria
Infesting the young minds faster than bacteria
Kids wanna act like what they see in the cinema
Yo', whatever happened to the values of humanity
Whatever happened to the fairness in equality
Instead of spreading love we're spreading animosity
Lack of understanding, leading lives away from unity
That's the reason why sometimes I'm feelin' under
That's the reason why sometimes I'm feelin' down
There's no wonder why sometimes I'm feelin' under
Gotta keep my faith alive till love is found
Now ask yourself

Where is the love?
Where is the love?
Where is the love?
Where is the love?

Father, Father, Father help us
Send some guidance from above
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'
Where is the love?

Sing wit me y'all:
One world, one world (We only got)
One world, one world (That's all we got)
One world, one world
And something's wrong wit it (Yeah)
Something's wrong wit it (Yeah)
Something's wrong wit the wo-wo-world, yeah
We only got
(One world, one world)
That's all we got
(One world, one world)