

# CODEPINK Women for Peace



## Alterna- Holiday Songs To Sing with Your Friends & Family

### War to the World *(To the tune "Joy to the World")*

War to the world! Don Rumsfeld  
declares; Let's go to war for oil!  
Arms dealers and oil companies  
Will make our foreign policies  
And we'll be safe and free!  
And we'll be safe and free!  
And women and children will all be safe  
and free!

We rule the world! With bombs and  
tanks;  
So let the war hawks sing!  
We'll target all the hospitals  
And mosques and pesky journalists

And lie on CNN  
And lie on CNN  
And NBC and ABC and C-N-N!

War to the world! The empire reigns;  
You're with us or against!!  
We're good and you are ee-vil  
We're good and you are ee-vil  
So we'll blow you away  
So we'll blow you away  
So Merry Christmas, and have a nice  
day!



### We Three Thugs a Tribunal Are *(To the tune of We Three Kings of Orient Are - 2x)*

We three thugs a tribunal are:  
No law school, no license, no Bar.  
All in secret, none dare speak it:  
When we say "traitor" -- you are!  
Ooo-oohhhh  
Constitution! Bill of Rights!  
Vanish in the inky night.  
They surveil us, rights will fail us  
In our Freedom's dim twilight.



### 12 Days of Fascism *(To the tune of 12 Days of X-mas)*

On the twelfth day of fascism  
Ashcroft gave to me  
Twelve digital implants  
Eleven years protesting  
Ten less amendments  
Nine internment camps  
Eight surveillance cameras  
Seven TIPsters tipping  
Six snoops a-sniffing  
Five hanging chads  
Four airport friskings  
Three wiretappings  
Two detained Muslims  
And a Department of Homeland  
Security....

### The First Bombs Fell *(To the tune of The First Noel)*

The first bombs fell  
On Kabul that night  
Collateral damage, they said was quite  
light.

They-ey said was quite light,  
The bombs through the night  
The B-52s  
They shed their arc light.

Bombs fell,  
Bombs fell.  
Bombs fell,  
Bombs fell,  
Torn are the lives,  
Of folks where they dwell.

In fields where they lay,  
The cluster bomb spray  
For children to gather,  
In yellow display...

Bombs fell,  
Bombs fell.  
Bombs fell,  
Bombs fell,  
Torn are the lives,  
Of folks where they fell.

### Happy Holidays *by Elise Bryant and Julie McCall (To the tune of We Wish You a Merry X-mas)*

Chorus:  
We wish you a happy holiday  
We wish you a happy holiday  
We wish you a happy holiday  
And a peaceful new year

1) On Kwanzaa and Christmas, Hanukah  
too  
A world without war is our wish to you

2) When nations are ruled by greed and  
by lies our songs and our vision will  
keep hope alive

3) Lets speak out for truth for one thing  
is clear: Our silence is  
golden to those who spread fear

4) The violence of war one day will a  
cease for it will be stilled by the voices  
of peace



**Stuck Inside a War-Torn Wonderland**  
by Joe McKenna  
*(To the tune of "Walking In A Winter Wonderland")*

Bombs explode - Are you listenin'  
Along the road - Soldiers missin'  
We're frightened tonight  
Our chopper's in flight  
Stuck inside a war-torn wonderland.  
Gone away - is the U. N.  
Here to stay - Americ-N's;  
We've cha-anged our minds  
About weapon finds,  
(Still we're)  
Stuck inside a war-torn wonderland.  
In their country we'll set up a council.  
We'll pretend it's the Iraqi's voice.  
We'll complain that they are at a stand-  
still.  
If we left right now they'd all rejoice.  
Later on, we'll rehire  
Ba'athist guards  
We once fired;  
They'll smuggle our schemes  
To insurgent teams  
(We're)  
Stuck inside a war-torn wonderland.  
In their country we'll set up a council.  
We'll pretend it's the Iraqi's voice.  
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still.  
If we left right now they'd all rejoice.  
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They'll smuggle our schemes  
To insurgent teams  
(We're)  
Stuck inside a war-torn wonderland.

**John Ashcroft is Coming to Town** by Barb Ballenger  
*(To the tune of Santa Claus is Coming to Town)*

You better not shout,  
or raise an outcry,  
or try to dissent  
I'm telling you why:  
John Ashcroft is coming to town.

He's making a list  
with all sorts of names.  
And if you're on it  
then you'll be detained.  
John Ashcroft is coming to town.

He sees you when you're sleeping;  
he knows if you're awake;  
He knows if you're a citizen,  
so be one for goodness sake.

You better not call  
for peace and justice  
Or you will be labeled  
a terrorist.  
John Ashcroft is coming to town.

He's keeping us safe,  
and fighting the fight.  
There's nothing to lose  
but our civil rights  
John Ashcroft is coming to town.



**John Ashcroft is Coming to Town**  
(Continued)  
He hears you when you're speaking  
upon the telephone  
He's sorting through your e-mail  
and he knows when you're alone.

You better not shout,  
or raise an outcry  
or try to dissent  
I'm telling you why:  
John Ashcroft is coming to town.  
Oh John Ashcroft is coming to town.  
Yes John Ashcroft is running your town!

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**Silent Night, Hellish Night**  
*(To the tune of Silent Night)*

Silent night Hellish night  
All explodes - burns abright  
'Round Iraqi Mother and Child  
Sanctioned infant tender and mild  
Steeped in endless war  
Steeped in endless war

Silent night, hellish night,  
Shepherds quake all in fright.  
Missiles stream from heaven afar,  
Imperial hosts sing to hell with ya;  
All because of oil;  
All because of the oil.

Silent night, terrible night,  
Son of? Bush, hate's pure fright.  
Laser beams for thy bomb to trace,  
Dawn of destruction of the human race,  
No, Not in Our Name  
No, Not in Our Name.

**I'm Dreaming of a Just & Peaceful  
Christmas** by Dan Bacher & others  
*(To the tune of White X-mas)*

I'm dreaming of a Just Christmas  
Where nukes and missiles are no more  
Where the CIA is hauled away  
And our leaders don't bomb foreign  
shores

I'm dreaming of Just Christmas  
Where Bush no longer rules our land  
Where our only fight is for human rights  
And space weapons are all banned.

I'm dreaming of a Just Christmas  
Where sweatshops are forever banned  
Where the Christmas toys for? girls and  
boys  
Are all made by union hands

I'm dreaming of a Just Christmas  
Where we all make a living wage  
Where health care for all both big and  
small  
Is found throughout the world stage

I'm dreaming of a peaceful Christmas  
One where the bombs of war are still,  
Where the children are living  
And we're not giving them toy guns and  
teaching them to kill....

I'm dreaming of a peaceful Christmas  
Here and in lands so far away,  
For our days to be merry and bright  
We must all say "No" to war tonight.

**GI Joe** *(To the tune of Jingle Bells)*

CHORUS: GI Joe, don't you know, War is  
not the way?  
War toys only teach our kids the violent  
way to play.  
Oh! GI Joe, don't you know,? War is not  
the way?  
Let's teach our kids to live in peace  
'cause killing's not okay.

1) Little kids will learn by what their  
parents do,  
So when you buy their toys, it's really up  
to you....  
If you buy them guns, you teach them  
how to kill,  
But violence is not a game and we have  
had our fill.

2) You can buy them books, and dolls  
and cars that run.  
There's lots of things that you can get,  
but they don't need a gun!  
You can give them hugs and teach them  
how to play  
So they'll grow up all safe and sound  
and not get blown away!



