

***Imagine - John Lennon (1971)***

Imagine there's no heaven  
It's easy if you try  
No hell below us  
Above us, only sky  
  
Imagine all the people  
Livin' for today  
Ah  
  
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  
Livin' life in peace  
You  
  
You may say 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  
  
You may say 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

***With My Own Two hands, Ben Harper (2003)***

I can change the world, with my own two hands  
Make a better place, with my own two hands  
Make a kinder place, oh with my, oh with my own  
two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands  
I can make peace on earth, with my own two hands  
And I can clean up the earth, oh with my own two  
hands  
And I can reach out to you, with my own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands  
Oh, with my own, oh with my own two hands  
  
I'm gonna make it a brighter place, (With my own)  
I'm gonna make it a safer place, (With my own)  
I'm gonna help the human race, (With my own)  
(With my own two hands)  
  
Now I can hold you, in my own two hands  
And I can comfort you, with my own two hands  
But you got to use, use your own two hands  
Use your own, use your own two hands  
  
Use your own two hands  
And with our own two hands  
With our, with our, with our own two hands  
With my own, with my own two hands  
  
I'm gonna make it a brighter place, (With my own)  
I'm gonna make it a safer place, (With my own)  
I'm gonna help the human race, (With my own)  
Oh, make it a brighter place (With my own)  
I can hold you (With my own)  
And I can comfort you (With my own)  
  
But you got, you got, you got, you got, you got,  
you got, you got to use  
Oh, use your own  
Oh, use your own, Lord  
  
But you got, you got, you got, you got, you got to  
use, use  
Use your own, use your own, use your own, use  
your own, use your own,  
Use your own, use your own, use your own, use  
your own,  
Use your own

***Over the Rainbow, Ella Fitzgerald (1939)***

When all the world is a hopless jumble,  
And the raindrops tumble all around,  
Heaven opens a magic lane

When all the clouds darken up the skyway,

There's a rainbow highway to be found,  
Leading from your window pane

To a place behind the sun,  
Just a step beyond the rain

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high,  
There's a land that I heard of,  
Once in a lullabye

Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue,  
And the dreams that you dare to dream,  
Really do come true

Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And wake up where the clouds  
Are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,  
Away above the chimney tops,  
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow,  
Bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow,  
Why, then oh why can't I?

Someday I'll wish upon a star,  
And wake up where the clouds are far  
Are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops,  
Away above the chimney tops,  
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow,  
Bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow,  
Why, then oh why can't I?  
If happy little bluebirds fly,  
Beyond the rainbow,  
Why, oh why can't I?

***Somewhere over the rainbow,  
Harold Arlen with lyrics by Yip Harburg (1939)***

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high  
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby  
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue  
And the dreams that you dare to dream  
Really do come true  
Someday I'll wish upon a star  
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me  
Where troubles melt like lemon drops  
Away above the chimney tops  
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow  
Bluebirds fly  
Birds fly over the rainbow  
Why then, oh why can't I?

If happy little bluebirds fly  
Beyond the rainbow  
Why, oh why can't I?

***If I can Dream, Elvis Presley (1963)***

There must be lights burning brighter somewhere  
Got to be birds flying higher in a sky more blue  
If I can dream of a better land  
Where all my brothers walk hand in hand  
Tell me why, oh why, oh why can't my dream come  
true

Oh why  
There must be peace and understanding sometime  
Strong winds of promise that will blow away the  
doubt and fear  
If I can dream of a warmer sun  
Where hope keeps shining on everyone  
Tell me why, oh why, oh why won't that sun appear

We're lost in a cloud  
With too much rain  
We're trapped in a world  
That's troubled with pain  
But as long as a man  
Has the strength to dream  
He can redeem his soul and fly

Deep in my heart there's a trembling question  
Still I am sure that the answers, answers gonna  
come somehow  
Out there in the dark, there's a beckoning candle,  
yeah  
And while I can think, while I can talk  
While I can stand, while I can walk  
While I can dream  
Oh, please let my dream  
Come true  
Right now  
Let it come true right now  
Oh yeah

**Get up, stand up, Bob Marley and the Wailers  
(1973)**

Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight  
Preacher man don't tell me  
Heaven is under the earth  
I know you don't know  
What life is really worth  
  
He said all that glitters is gold  
Half that story ain't never been told  
So now you see the light, hey  
You stand up for your right  
Come on

Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight  
Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight

Most people think  
Great God will come from the sky  
Take away everything  
And make everybody feel high  
  
But if you know what life is worth  
You would look for yours on earth  
And now a you see the light  
You stand up for your right  
Jah!

Get up, stand up (Jah, Jah)  
Stand up for your right (oh-hoo)  
Get up, stand up (get up, stand up)  
Don't give up the fight (life is your right)  
Get up, stand up (so we can't give up the fight)  
Stand up for your rights (Lord, Lord)  
Get up, stand up (keep on struggling on)  
Don't give up the fight (yeah)

We're sick and tired of your ism-schism game  
Dy'n' and go to Heaven in-a Jesus' name, Lord  
We know when we understand  
Almighty God is a living man

You can fool some people sometimes  
But you can't fool all the people all the time

So now we see the light (watch you gon' do?)  
We gonna stand up for our rights (yeah, yeah)  
So you'd better

Get up, stand up (in the morning) give it up  
Stand up for your right (stand up right now)  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight (don't give it up, don't give  
it up)  
Get up, stand up (get up, stand up)  
Stand up for your rights (get up, stand up)  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight (get up, stand up)  
  
Get up, stand up  
Stand up for your right  
Get up, stand up  
Don't give up the fight  
Get up, stand up

**Change , Tracy Chapman (2005)**

If you knew that you would die today  
Saw the face of God and love  
Would you change?  
Would you change?  
If you knew that love can break your heart  
When you're down so low you cannot fall  
Would you change?  
Would you change?

How bad, how good does it need to get?  
How many losses? How much regret?  
What chain reaction would cause an effect?  
Makes you turn around  
Makes you try to explain  
Makes you forgive and forget  
Makes you change?  
Makes you change?

If you knew that you would be alone  
Knowing right, being wrong  
Would you change?  
Would you change?

If you knew that you would find a truth  
That brings up pain that can't be soothed  
Would you change?  
Would you change?

How bad, how good does it need to get?  
How many losses? How much regret?  
What chain reaction would cause an effect?  
Makes you turn around  
Makes you try to explain  
Makes you forgive and forget  
Makes you change?  
Makes you change?

Are you so upright you can't be bent?  
If it comes to blows  
Are you so sure you won't be crawling?  
If not for the good, why risk falling?  
Why risk falling?

If everything you think you know  
Makes your life unbearable  
Would you change?  
Would you change?

If you'd broken every rule and vow  
And hard times come to bring you down  
Would you change?  
Would you change?

If you knew that you would die today  
If you saw the face of God and love  
Would you change?  
Would you change?

Would you change?  
Would you change?  
If you saw the face of God and love  
If you saw the face of God and love  
Would you change?  
Would you change?

***I wish I was a Punk Rocker, Sandi Thom (2005)***

Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

In '77 and '69, revolution was in the air

I was born too late into a world that doesn't care

Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

When the head of state didn't play guitar

Not everybody drove a car

When music really mattered and when radio was king

When accountants didn't have control

And the media couldn't buy your soul

And computers were still scary and we didn't know everything

Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

In '77 and '69, revolution was in the air

I was born too late into a world that doesn't care

Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

When pop stars still remained a myth

And ignorance could still be bliss

And when God save the Queen she turned a whiter shade of pale

When my mom and dad were in their teens

And anarchy was still a dream

And the only way to stay in touch was a letter in the mail

Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

In '77 and '69, revolution was in the air

I was born too late into a world that doesn't care

Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

When record shops were still on top

And vinyl was all that they stocked

And the super info-highway was still drifting out in space

Kids were wearing hand-me-downs

And playing games meant kick arounds

And footballers still had long hair and dirt across their face

Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

In '77 and '69, revolution was in the air

I was born too late into a world that doesn't care

Oh, I wish I was a punk rocker with flowers in my hair

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