History Lessons A Musical Manifesto in Three Acts

Words by Peter Brunette with a little help from Karl Marx and Friedrich Engels Music by Peter Brunette

Act 1 Part 1 C Here's a little tip about the history C G Am Of hitherto-existing society: It's always been a struggle, for life has not come cheap Bm Since Adam left the garden and had to earn his keep. Then all the wealth and power came to flow towards The high and mighty princes and the feudal lords. Em And while the bourgeois bosses were making history, G Am They held the toilers captive inside the factory. Em **A**7 (Chord progression to support key change.) Part 2 But factory workers are history makers, So, sisters and brothers, it's right up your line. You fitters and joiners are movers and shakers, Em **A**7 Your hands on the fabric of Nature's design. Your ancestors hunted on plains and savannas And brought home their harvest to bless and to share. With no priests or parsons, they sang their hosannahs To fire and wa - ter, to earth and to air.

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Am D7 G
Gsus
(Chord progression to support key change.)
                        Part 3
       Let the ruling classes tremble
                              G7
           When they see your time has come,
       When they see your ranks assemble,
                    Am D7
           Marching to a different drum.
       Now's the time to join the choir,
                           G7
           All you workers of the world,
       Time to raise your voices higher,
                    Am
           Let your banners be unfurled.
       There can be no substitution
           For the hands that hold the key,
       For the workers' revolution
           Rising from the factory.
       Tell it to your friend and neighbour:
                          G7
           Workers of the world, unite!
       For the hands that do the labour
                          D7
                     Am
           Have some history to write.
                        Act 2
                        Part 1
            C
History you learn in your grammar school
               Am
Is like a story told by the village fool:
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Em

It's full of sound and fury but doesn't mean a lot.

Em

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Bm
                                                      D7
It's all about dead white men and all the wars they fought.
And what about the women? Well, sister, can't you guess?
                          Am
They're mostly whores and harlots or damsels in distress.
                         Em
For while the knights in armour were making history,
                        G
                                     Am
They kept their wives sequestered inside the nursery.
           Em
                A7
(Chord progression to support key change.)
                            Part 2
But nursery workers are history makers,
                                                    A7
    So, mothers and daughters, it's right up your line.
                             D7
You spinners and weavers are movers and shakers,
                       Em
                                 A7
    Your hands on the fabric of Nature's design.
Your ancestors gathered the seeds and the flowers
    And brought home their harvest to bless and to share.
The blazes they kindled unlocked all the powers
                              A7
                 Em
    Of fire and wa - ter, of earth and of air.
                D7
(Chord progression to support key change.)
                            Part 3
           Let the ruling gender tremble
               When they see your time has come,
           When they see your ranks assemble,
                             D7
                        Am
               Marching to a different drum.
           Now's the time to join the choir,
                              G7
               All you women of the world,
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Time to raise your voices higher, Let your banners be unfurled. There can be no substitution For the hands that hold the key, Em For the women's revolution D7 G Am Rising from the nursery. So put down the chowder ladle. G7 Women of the world, unite! For the hands that rock the cradle Am D7 Have some history to write. Act 3 Part 1 History was all about the famous men Am Who sailed the seven seas with the sword and the pen. Em They bristled with bravado, excelled in sex appeal. Bm The busted out all over with missionary zeal. Well, half of all the natives they soon turned into slaves, Am C And most of those remaining they laid into their graves. Em And while the brave explorers were making history, They turned the natives' country into their granary. Em **A7** (Chord progression to support key change.) Part 2

But granary workers are history makers,

Am

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A7
                                                  A7
    So, sisters and brothers, it's right up your line.
                            D7
You farmers and millers are movers and shakers,
                       Em
                                A7
    Your hands on the fabric of Nature's design.
Your ancestors followed the moon and the seasons
                                                     A7
    And brought home their harvest to bless and to share.
                                   D7
Their words, bright as daybreak, illumined the reasons
                               A7
    For fire and wa - ter, for earth and for air.
                D7 G
           Am
(Chord progression to support key change.)
                           Part 3
          Let the ruling nations tremble
                                 G7
              When they see your time has come,
          When they see your ranks assemble,
                       Am D7
              Marching to a different drum.
          Now's the time to join the choir,
                              G7
              All you peoples of the world,
          Time to raise your voices higher,
                       Am
              Let your banners be unfurled.
          There can be no substitution
              For the hands that hold the key,
                  Am
          For the peoples' revolution
                     Am
                             D7 G
              Rising from the granary.
       You're the ones that see the farthest.
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Peoples of the world, unite!

For the hands that reap the harvest $\frac{Am}{Am}$ D7 G

Have some history to write.