Go Down Fighting

They call us into battle
to fight for Queen and country,
protect our mighty nation,
its honour and its glory,
its privilege and status,
its money and its power,
its safety and its comfort,
against our fellow-humans,

but if I must go down fighting,
I'd sooner fight for justice,
and let it be for justice
for all our fellow-humans.
If I must go down fighting,
I'd sooner fight for freedom
for those upon the margins,
the poor and the exploited,
and let it be for peace.

They call us into battle
to fight against the others,
the alien, the foreign,
the ones who are not like us,
the black, or white, or Asian,
the Hindu, Muslim, Christian,
the Arab or Israeli,
the Protestant or Catholic,

but if I must go down fighting,
Then I will fight the hatred,
the xenophobic poison,
the subtle propaganda.
If I must go down fighting,
Then I will fight the malice,
the lies and the distortion
that try to keep us blinkered,
and let it be for peace.

They call us into battle
to fight with bombs and bullets,
with helicopter gunships,
uranium-tipped missiles,
with homelessness and hunger,
with misery and murder,
imprisonment and torture
that turn more hearts against us,

but if I must go down fighting,
I’ll arm myself with music,
with poetry and singing,
with melody and rhythm.
And I will go down fighting
with songs to break down fences,
with high-explosive laughter,
with armour-piercing lyrics,
And I will not go quietly –
I leave my song behind me
and those who follow after
will sing it even louder,

And it will be for love,
and it will be for joy,
and it will be for peace.  

Sue Gilmurray
Go down fighting
Sue Gilmurray

They call us into battle to fight for queen and country, declare us into battle to fight against the others, the
They call us into battle to fight with bombs and bullets, with

Send our mighty nation, its honour and its glory, its privilege and status, its
A lion, the foreign, the one who is not like us, the block or white or Asian, the

Helicopter gun ships, a uranium-tipped missiles, with homelessness and hunger, with

In money and its power, its safety and its comfort, against our fellow humans.
Hindu, Muslim, Christian, the Arab or Israeli, the Protestant or Catholic.

The misery and murder, imprisonment and torture, that turns more hearts against us.

But if I must go down fighting, I'd sooner fight for justice, and
But if I must go down fighting, then I will fight the hate, the
But if I must go down fighting, I'll ann my self with music, with

If I must, if I must go, I'll go down fighting, fighting for fighting the fighting with

Let it be for justice for all my fellow humans. If I must go down fighting, I'd
Xenophobic poison, the subtle propaganda. If I must go down fighting, then

Poetry and singing, with melody and rhythm. And I will go down fighting with

Justice, fighting for all my fellow humans, I'll go, I'll go down
soon-er fight for free-dom, for those up-on the mar-gins, the poor and the ex-ploit-ed, and
I will fight the mal-ice, the lies and the dis-tor-tion that try to keep us blink-ered, and
songs to break down fen-ces, with high-exp-lo-sive laugh-ter, and arm-our-pier-cing ly-rics, and
fight-ing, fight-ing for free-dom for the poor and the ex-ploit-ed, and
fight-ing the mal-ice that will try to keep us blink-ered, and
break down the fen-ces with my arm-our-pier-cing ly-rics, and

let it be, let it be, let it be, for peace.
let it be, let it be, let it be, for peace.

They I will not go quiet-ly, I’ll leave my song be-hind me, and
They those who fol-low af-ter will sing it e-ven loud-er, and it will be for love, and

be, for peace.
be, it will be for peace and it will be, will be for peace.