

## Democracy

### Make use of your voice

(Music: *Säg det i toner*, Jules Sylvain)

Democracy is under threat,  
Our rights they sometimes now forget,  
to protests and gather in meetings

Bad here even comes to worse  
Returning is a well-known curse  
The fascist mistake we're repeating, now.

*Resist it through music*  
*Make use of your voice!*  
*For action, now come make your choice*

*Though protests are silenced*  
*All over the world*  
*Our singing will always be heard*

Yes fascists scare us,  
yes scare us right to the bone  
But we will face them together.  
We will set a tone!

You're not alone!

*Resist them through music*  
*Make use of your voice!*  
*For action, now come make your choice.*

## Fight for their future

(Music: Traditional Swedish polska,  
probably from Gotland)

Heart full of sadness as temperatures rise

Now, hope we need \_

Nature is dying in front of our eyes

Come courage, and understanding.

Come gather now friends and neighbours.

Come gather \_ to action, and hope we'll feed \_

Fearing our children will hunger and thirst

Now, hope we need \_

(The) fight for their future will always come first.

Come courage, and understanding.

Come gather now friends and neighbours.

Come gather \_ to action, and hope we'll feed \_

Time is now ticking, take action today.

Now, hope we need \_

Standing together, we're finding a way.

Come courage, and understanding.

Come gather now friends and neighbours.

Come gather \_ to action, and hope we'll feed \_

## I'll carry you

(Music: Traditional Swedish polska,  
after Fredrik Salling)

Put your hand in mine  
I'll carry you, my sister  
Come here we'll be fine  
You'll carry me

Always by your side  
I'll carry you, my brother  
Come here turn the tide  
You'll carry me

*Gather, and stop the  
hateful winds from blowing,  
Time to: Stand up  
Make it end*

*Together we'll stop the  
fascist thought from growing  
Time to: Stand up  
Come my friend*

Lay your heart on mine  
I'll carry you, my darling  
Come here we will shine  
You'll carry me

*Gather, and stop the  
hateful winds from blowing,  
Time to: Stand up  
Make it end*

*Together we'll stop the  
fascist thought from growing  
Time to: Stand up  
Come my friend*

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## Resistance in your heart

You try to close your eyes,  
Ignore the stormy skies  
But time has come,  
for you to play your part  
With fascism on the rise  
while nature slowly dies  
I know that there's  
resistance in your heart

I know you care  
I know you dare  
Let's fill the streets  
I'll meet you there

Yes take me by the hand  
Together here we stand  
Our burning souls,  
just can't, be torn apart

I know you care  
I know you dare  
Let's fill the streets  
I'll meet you there

## Let the music lead our way

(Music: *Dansa i neon*, Tim Norell, Peo Thyrén, Ola Håkansson)

Now the heat is rising, Oil and gas and coal,  
There's no action. There's no goal. To make a change.  
But we're also rising  
And we form the final hope.  
When we're organizing,  
We'll save the world, at last

(So) *Let the music lead the way,*  
*We'll be dancing till you listen*  
*Till you listen to our mother earth, and how she screams*  
*And we are never gonna sway*  
*There is hope in social movements*  
*We will make you care that climate change,*  
*will kill our dreams*

Now the clock is ticking. Will it be too late?  
(A) ruined climate, ruined world, might be our fate.  
So join the people rising.

Cause we form the final hope  
When we're organizing,  
We'll save the world, at last

(So) *Let the music lead the way, ... (refr.)*

(So) *Let the music lead the way,*  
*We'll be dancing till you listen*  
*Till you listen to our mother earth,*  
and how she screams.

(Na-na-na-na-  
A world for us!

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