

## No Nay Never

Tune: The Wild Rover (Irish folk song)

Lyrics: Sheila Plotkin, inspired by tune suggested by Kathleen McQuade & words of German pastor Martin Niemoller (1892-1984)

CHORUS:    And it's **no, nay never** (clap clap clap clap)  
              No nay **never** no more  
              Will I **keep** my voice **quiet**  
              As I've **done** before

They **came** for the **teachers**, the **unions**, the **schools**,  
And I **turned** my back **thinking** that **they** were just **fools**  
They **came** for pure **water**, state **parks**, and clean **air**  
And I **told** myself **that** this won't **go** anywhere

CHORUS

They **came** for the **migrants**, took **babies** away  
It **wasn't** my **baby**, I **wasn't** their **prey**  
They **came** for the **women**, **abortion** rights **gone**  
But that's **not** my **concern** since my **childbearing's** **done**

CHORUS

They **came** for black **marchers** with **tear** gas and mace  
But, when I **look** in the mirror, I **see** a white **face**  
They said the election was stolen; they **lied!**  
But my **candidate** **won**, so I **stayed** on the **side**

CHORUS

Now **democracy's** **threatened**, they **won't** count my vote  
I **feel** my voice **rising**, a **lump** in my **throat**  
Now I am the **target**, why **couldn't** I **see?**  
This **one** thing was **sure**, they'd be **coming** for **me**

CHORUS – may be sung twice to end song