No Nay Never

Tune: The Wild Rover (Irish folk song)

Lyrics: Sheila Plotkin, inspired by tune suggested by Kathleen McQuade & words of the

German pastor Martin Niemoller (1892-1984)

CHORUS: And it's **no, nay, never** (clap-clap-clap)

No nay **never** no more

Will I **keep** my voice **quiet** / As I've **done** before!

They **came** for the **teach**ers, the **u**nions, the schools And I **turned** my back **think**ing that **they** were just fools They **came** for pure **wa**ter, state **parks**, and clean air And I **told** myself **that** this won't **go** anywhere ...

CHORUS

They **came** for the **mi**grants, took **ba**bies away
It **was**n't my **ba**by, I **was**n't their prey
They **came** for the **wo**men, a**bor**tion rights gone
But that's **not** my concern since my **child**bearing's done ...

CHORUS

They **came** for black **march**ers with **tear** gas and mace But when **I** look in the **mir**ror I **see** a white face They **said** the election was **sto**len; they lied! But my **can**didate **won**, so I **stayed** on the side ...

CHORUS

Now democracy's **threat**ened, they **won't** count my vote I feel my voice **ri**sing, a **lump** in my throat Now I am the **tar**get, why **could**n't I see? This **one** thing was **sure**, they'd be **com**ing for me ...

FINAL CHORUS: And it's no, nay, never (clap-clap-clap-clap)
No nay never no more
Will I keep my voice quiet / No, Never, No More!!