

**FIRST PARISH CHURCH OF STOW & ACTON**

*Unitarian Universalist*

**Sunday, March 21, 2021**

**10:00 AM**

**Music Sunday Lyrics**

**Prelude**

*Universal Soldier*

Donovan  
Ken Langer

He is five feet two, and he's six feet four  
He fights with missiles and with spears  
He is all of thirty-one, and he's only seventeen  
He's been a soldier for a thousand years

He's a Catholic, a Hindu, an atheist, a Jain  
A Buddhist and a Babtist and a Jew  
And he knows, he shouldn't kill  
And he knows he always will  
Killing you for me my friend, and me for you

And he's fighting for Canada, he's fighting for France  
He's fighting for the U.S.A.  
And he's fighting for the Russians  
And he's fighting for Japan  
And he thinks we put an end to war this way

And he's fighting for democracy  
He's fighting for the Reds  
He says it's for the peace of all  
He's the one who must decide  
Who's to live and who's to die  
And he never sees the writing on the wall.

But without him, how would Hilter have condemned them at La Val?  
Without him Caesar would have stood alone  
He's the one who gives his body as a weapon of the war  
And without him all this killing can't go on

He's the universal soldier and he really is to blame  
His orders come from far away, no more  
They come from here and there, and you and me  
And brothers, can't you see?  
This is not the way we put the end to war

**Covenant**

FPC Driveway Choir

Love is the spirit of this church,  
and service its law.  
This is our great covenant:  
To dwell together in peace,  
to seek the truth in love,  
and to help one another.

**Affirmation**

Dr. Mike Pfitzer, Voice

From all that dwell below the skies  
let words of love and peace arise.  
Let joyful songs of praise be sung,  
through every land, by every tongue.

**The Music of Protest**

**Music**

*Solidarity Forever*

R. Chaplin  
FPC Virtual Choir

When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run  
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun  
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one  
But the union makes us strong

Solidarity forever  
Solidarity forever  
Solidarity forever  
For the union makes us strong

It is we who plowed the prairies, built the cities where they trade  
Dug the mines and built the workshops, endless miles of railroad laid  
Now we stand outcast and starving midst the wonders we have made  
But the union makes us strong

Solidarity forever  
Solidarity forever  
Solidarity forever  
For the union makes us strong

**Unions & Worker's Rights**

**Music**

*Sixteen Tons*

M. Travis  
Dave Kay, bass

Some people say a man is made outta mud  
A poor man's made outta muscle and blood

Muscle and blood and skin and bones  
A mind that's a-weak and a back that's strong

You load 16 tons, what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
St. Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one mornin' when the sun didn't shine  
I picked up my shovel and I walked to the mine  
I loaded 16 tons of number nine coal  
And the straw boss said, "Well, a-bless my soul"

You load 16 tons, what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
St. Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store

I was born one mornin', it was drizzlin' rain  
Fightin' and trouble are my middle name  
I was raised in the canebrake by an ol' mama lion  
Can't no high toned woman make me walk the line

You load 16 tons, what do you get?  
Another day older and deeper in debt  
St. Peter don't you call me, 'cause I can't go  
I owe my soul to the company store

**Music**

*Ode to Workers*

L. v. Beethoven  
Lyrics by J. Vogel  
FPC Choir

Workers sing your union anthem  
cross the land and o'er the Earth,  
Tell the story of the battles  
that led to our glorious birth.  
Robber barons, Wall Street tyrants,  
gathering wealth is all they know,  
Come together, join our forces,  
and defeat our greedy foe.

Hail the sun of peace new rising,  
hold the war clouds close afurled,  
Blend our banners oh my people  
in the rainbow of the world.  
Red as blood and blue as heaven,  
wise as age and proud as youth,

Meld our banners wonder woven,  
in the one great light of truth.

Build the road of peace before us,  
build it wide and deep and long.  
Speed the slow and check the eager,  
help the weak and curb the strong.  
None shall push aside another,  
none shall let another fall,  
March beside me, oh my people,  
all for one and one for all.

## Civil Rights

### Music

### *It Isn't Nice*

M. Reynolds  
Geoff Lull, voice & guitar

It isn't nice to block the doorway,  
It isn't nice to go to jail,  
There are nicer ways to do it,  
But the nice ways always fail.  
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,  
You told us once, you told us twice,  
But if that is Freedom's price,  
We don't mind.

It isn't nice to carry banners  
Or to sit in on the floor,  
Or to shout our cry of Freedom  
At the hotel and the store.  
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,  
You told us once, you told us twice,  
But if that is Freedom's price,  
We don't mind.

We have tried negotiations  
And the three-man picket line,  
Mr. Charlie didn't see us  
And he might as well be blind.  
Now our new ways aren't nice  
When we deal with men of ice,  
But if that is Freedom's price,  
We don't mind.

How about those years of lynchings  
And the shot in Evers' back?

Did you say it wasn't proper,  
Did you stand upon the track?  
You were quiet just like mice,  
Now you say we aren't nice,  
And if that is Freedom's price,  
We don't mind.

It isn't nice to block the doorway,  
It isn't nice to go to jail,  
There are nicer ways to do it  
But the nice ways always fail.  
It isn't nice, it isn't nice,  
But thanks for your advice,  
Cause if that is Freedom's price,  
We don't mind.

**Music**

*I Woke Up this Morning*

trad. African American spiritual  
Pat Sorn, voice & ukulele

Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom (x3)  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

Walkin' and talkin' with my mind stayed on freedom (x3)  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

Singin' and prayin' with my mind stayed on freedom (x3)  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

Woke up this morning with my mind stayed on freedom (x3)  
Hallelu, Hallelu, Halleluia

**Today**

**Music**

*E ala E*

I. Kamakawiwo'ole  
Dave Kay & Katy Weeks, voice & ukulele

*E huli i ka ho'i i ka pakini alamih  
Gone are the days of the alamih ways  
E kiko i ka piko o ka mana o ka po'e  
The power of the people is the piko  
'O ka piko ke aloha o ka 'aina  
O ka 'aina*

Gone are the days of the ways of nature  
[sic] (alamih = nature)  
The power of the people is the piko  
[sic] (the navel = source of power)  
The source of power is the love of the land  
Of the land

**Sharing**

**Sharing Our Gifts**

*We Shall Overcome*

Mahalia Jackson

We shall overcome one day  
Deep in my heart,  
you know I do believe (Halleluia)

We are not afraid no more  
Deep in our heart,  
we do believe  
We shall overcome, Lord, one day

Everything gonna be alright one day  
Deep in my heart,  
I do believe  
Everything gonna be alright one day

**Returning**

**Sung Benediction**

Peace be with you 'til we meet again!  
As life lays its task before you,  
keep love's banner floating o'er you.  
Peace be with you 'till we meet again.



*First Parish is a Unitarian  
Universalist Association  
Welcoming Congregation. We  
warmly welcome gay, lesbian,  
bisexual, and transgender people  
into our community.*

The Rev. Dr. Cynthia L. Landrum, Minister  
Michelle Cote, Director of Religious Education  
Deedee Perkins, Parish Administrator  
Dr. Mike Pfitzer, Director of Music  
Sanghee Kim, Organist/Pianist  
Joleen Trotta, Welcoming & Membership Coordinator  
Janet Beatrice, External Publicity

Katy Weeks, President  
Sharon Brownfield, Vice President  
Bill Froberg, Treasurer  
Helen Ham, Clerk

On the web at [fpc-stow-acton.org](http://fpc-stow-acton.org) and on Facebook.