

CAROLS AGAINST COAL

2018 version 1

Copies of this booklet can be obtained from
ClimateChoirMelbourne@gmail.com or
www.arrcc.org.au

Away in a Coal Mine

(to the tune of 'Away in a Manger')

Away in a coal mine,
In far Galilee,
A company's drilling,
Its water is free;
The farmers are struggling
With terrible drought,
If Labor won't fix it,
We'll vote them right out.

The coral is dying,
The Reef is bleached white;
We all want some action,
Fence sitting's not right;
The jobs with the tourists
In Queensland will end;
And we won't vote Labor
That comp'ny's no friend.

Away with the pixies
Is our A L P;
It is quite a crisis,
Emer-ergency!
Upsetting most voters,
Across all this land;
We will not vote Labor,
They must take a stand

Extremists on the Hard Right Claim

Tune: Winchester New (On Jordan's bank the
Baptist cries)

Lyrics: Robert Dawlings / Tejopala Rawls

Extremists on the hard right claim
Renewables are all to blame
for South Australia's outages.
But that's not what each Lib'ral says.

The wind blew down a power pole.
Just as it would have burning coal
'Twas just a storm that broke that wire.
There could have been a nasty fire.

Let's not place blame where none is due
And face the future with the new
Renewables! They're here to stay
despite hard liners who say 'Nay'.

When Wentworth fell, the message sent
To pollies was that we will vent
Frustration with weak policies
And that includes the A L P's.

With Phelps replacing Malcolm T
The Liberals are all at sea.
Nauru? Go left! But climate, right!
Oh goodness me, they are a sight.

On the First Day of Christmas

Tune: First Day of Christmas

Lyrics: Six Degrees, Brisbane (ed. Robert Dawlings)

On the first day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
a rail track and a coal mine.

On the second day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
two power plants
and a rail track . . .

On the third day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me.
three coal ships,
two power plants. . .

On the fourth day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
four missing links,
three coal ships . . .

On the fifth day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
climate change,
four missing links . . .

On the sixth day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
six deep draft coal ports,
climate change . . .

On the seventh day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
seven carbon lobbies,
six deep draft . . .

On the eighth day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
eight farms with coal pits,
seven carbon . . .

On the ninth day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
nine wrecked marine parks,
eight farms with . .

On the tenth day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
ten uttered half truths,
nine wrecked marine . . .

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
my premier gave to me
'leven mine expansions,
ten uttered . . .

On the twelfth day of Christmas
my premier gave to me:
twelve carbon taxes,
'leven mine expansions .

We Wish you a Coal Free Future

Tune: Trad English (We wish you a merry Christmas)

Lyrics: Six Degrees, Brisbane (ed. Robert Dawlings)

We wish you a coal free future,
We wish you a coal free future,
We wish you a coal free future,
So let's start this year!

*Good tidings we bring
with solar and wind.*

*We wish you a coal free future,
Our future we fear.*

We all yearn for solar panels,
We all yearn for solar panels,
We all yearn for solar panels,
So build some right here!
Good . . .

We all crave for power from wind farms,
We all crave for power from wind farms,
We all crave for power from wind farms,
So build some right here!
Good . . .

We all long for geothermal,
We all long for geothermal,
We all long for geothermal,
So build some right here!
Good . . .

We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
We won't go until we get some,
So build some right here!
Good . . .

Hark! The Herald

Tune: Mendelssohn (Hark the Herald)

Lyrics: Charles Wesley

Hark! The herald angels sing
glory to the new-born King,
peace on earth, and mercy mild,
God and sinners reconciled.
Joyful, all you nations, rise,
join the triumph of the skies,
with the angelic host proclaim,
'Christ is born in Bethlehem'.
*Hark, the herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.*

Hush! Our Solar Panels Sit

Tune: Mendelssohn (Hark the Herald)

Lyrics: Robert Dawlings

Hush! Our solar panels sit
on our roof and quietly fit
in the multiplicity
of the power supplies to be.
Diesel power makes too much noise:
Kids can't read or play with toys.
Gas is quiet, but C O 2
is no good for me or you.
*Hush! Our solar panels sit
on our roof and quietly fit.*

Old Mate Canavan

Tune: Tempus adest floridum (Good King Wenceslas)

Lyrics: Karen France (ed Robert Dawlings)

Old mate Canavan went out
west in central Queensland.
Where the bush lay round about,
ancient place, a homeland.
Brightly shone the sun that day,
solar not his goal.
He just wanted his own way
mining lignite (brown) coal.

Hither folk and stand with me
we know what he's doing.
Profit o'er the earth his plea
we're the ones he's screwing.
Can't he see that climate change
is a real deal breaker.
Think it's time to rearrange
cabinet and fakers.

Who supports Adani now?
Palaszcuk and ScoMo!
All the banks have made a vow
they all say it's 'no-go'.
We will raise our voices high.
Kids and friends depending
on a better life whereby
fossil fuels are ending.

O Come all ye Miners

Tune : Adeste Fideles (O come all ye faithful)

Lyrics: Robert Dawlings

O come all ye miners.
Come and dig up Queensland.
The Galilee's waiting for your heavy machines.
Where will you burn coal?
Renewables are coming.
It's all about the climate,
It's all about the climate,
It's all about the climate that we must protect.

The Carmichael mine, A-
dani's current project
sought loans and freebies from the government.
Palaszczyk said "Veto"
"No" said all the Chinese.
It's all ...

We will support the
Front Line demonstration
blocking the building of a railway line
From the Carmichael
to the Abbot Point port.
It's all ...

Away in the Future

Tune: Cradle Song (Away in a manger)

Lyrics: Six Degrees, Brisbane (ed Robert Dawlings)

Away in the future, no country or bed,
the small island nations disputed, and said,
“Those coal pumping powers concerned with their wealth
have left us to pay with our homes and our health”.

The coal is still mining, exporting at speed,
destroying prime farmland like any old weed.
I love the wind power, solar thermal. hot rocks.
You go side by side with the caulis and brocs.

And as for the coal seams, I ask of you now,
“Don’t dig up our country. will you give us that vow?”
Respect all we’re given, keep coal in the ground
and keep our world cooler, keep it spinning around.

Away in the Arctic

Tune: Cradle Song (Away in a Manger)

Lyrics: Robert Dawlings

Away in the Arctic, the glaciers melt;
the ice turns to water. The warming is felt
by bears on their ice floes drifting off where they're blown;
disconnected from food stocks, poor bears, all alone.

The carbon dioxide is making it hot.
We must draw it down if we care just one jot.
Technology's coming, but will it come fast
enough for the bear to find food and to last.

The price is in billions, it'll cost us all dear.
We must work the science, we'll do it, no fear!
We must get a move on, not sit on the fence.
So what are the bears worth in dollars and cents?

Deck the State with Solar Panels

Tune: Nos Galan (Deck the Halls)

Lyrics: Six Degrees, Brisbane (ed Robert Dawlings)

Deck the State with solar panels.

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Energy from hydro channels.

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Don we now these protest banners.

Fa la la la la la la la la.

Stop the mines on lands of farmers.

Fa la la la la la la la la.

See the blazing coal before us,

Fa la la . .

it's no good so join the chorus.

Fa la la . .

Fast away our time here passes,

Fa la la . .

ere the climate risks the masses.

Fa la la . .

Sing we anxious altogether,

Fa la la . .

"Aid renewables, be clever.

Fa la la . .

Pump the hydro, built the batt'ry.

Fa la la . .

Then we can dispatch our en'rgy."

Fa la la . .

Cool Down the World

Tune: Antioch (Joy to the World)

Lyrics: Petrina Barson (ed Sharon France)

Cool down the world, the time has come
for targets tight and fair.

Let petrol, oil and coal
prepare to go.

Let's fund renewables,
let's fund renewables,
let's fund, let's fund renewables.

Cool down the world, the time has come
for nature to rebound.

The fields and floods,
rocks, hills and plains
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat the sounding joy,
repeat, repeat the sounding joy

Cool down the world, the time has come
to make the nations prove
their money's where their mouths are,
they'll pay to preserve
the wonders of this earth,
the wonders of this earth,
the wonders, the wonders of this earth.

While Politicians Sit and Talk

Tune: Winchester Old (While shepherds watched)

Lyrics: Robert Dawlings

While politicians sit and talk
in Paris and in Bonn,
the C O 2 goes up and up.
So soon we'll be upon

the limit that the world can take
before the climate ra-
ces out of our control and we
will have more heat each day.

We'll do what's right, we'll burn less coal,
we'll think sustainably.
We'll push the need for solar pow'r;
it's free 'lectricity.

O Come, O Come Emmanuel

Tune: Veni Emmanuel (O come O come Emmanuel)
Lyrics: Anon. Latin 18th century.

O come, O come, Emmanuel,
and ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice! rejoice!

Emmanuel shall come you, O Israel

O Come, O Come, Renewables

Tune: Veni Emmanuel (O come O come Emmanuel)
Lyrics: Robert Dawlings

O come, O come renewables
and take the lead to oust old fossil fuels.
Your time has come to generate pow'r
and you won't need a single smoky tow'r.

Rejoice! rejoice! renewables will make our electricity.

We wish you a Steady Climate

Tune: Trad English (We wish you a merry Christmas)

Lyrics: Petrina Barson

We wish you a steady climate,
we wish you a steady climate,
we wish you a steady climate
and a happy new year.

*Glad tidings we bring
to you and your kin.*

*We wish you a steady climate
and a happy new year.*

We just want ambitious targets,
we just want ambitious targets,
we just want ambitious targets
so bring some out here.

Glad ...

We won't go until we get some,
we won't go until we get some,
we won't go until we get some
So bring some out here.

Glad ...

Silent Night, Smoky Night

Tune: Silent Night

Lyrics: Six Degrees, Brisbane (ed Robert Dawlings)

Silent night, smoky night,
coal fired power, coal fired light.
Governments have failed us now.
Politicians, they don't know how.
Still coal exports go on, still coal exports go on.

Smoky night, humming night.
Farmers quake at the sight.
Prime farm land acquired to mine.
All to earn those bigwigs a dime.
End of coal is now nigh, end of coal is now nigh.

Silent night, dusty night.
Coal is bad, coal is trite.
Black rocks causing climate change,
seas to rise and storms to rage.
Time for us to act now, time for us to act now.