

Turn our hands to peace

They marched away to war
with hearts and courage high,
in heady days when no-one dreamed
how many lads would die,
obeyed their country's call
to fight the evil ones,
then faced young men just like themselves
behind the German guns,

So now it's time to nail the lies,
to give the truth release,
to see the wars for what they were
and turn our hearts to peace.
The past should make us wise,
our work and will increase
to see the wars for what they are
and turn our hands to peace.

The armistice was signed,
and poppies graced the field,
but poverty and bigotry
left old wounds still unhealed.
How could they be so blind
who raised the Fascist cause,
another generation set
on course for other wars?

But now it's time....

Each year our heads are bowed,
the gallant dead are named.
Of them we may be justly proud,
but we should be ashamed.
If they could see today
the kind of wars we've made,
with half the corpses children now,
they'd know themselves betrayed.

So now it's time...

Turn our hands to peace

Sue Gilmurray

SOPRANO
ALTO

TENOR
BASS

They marched a-way to war
Ah Marched to

6

S.
A.

T.
B.

with hearts and cou-rage high, in head-y days, when no-one dreamed how
war, cou - rage high, days when no-one dreamed

11

S.
A.

T.
B.

ma-ny lads_would die; o-beyed their coun-try's call_ to fight the e - vil ones
lads would die o-beyed their call, e - vil

16

S.
A.

T.
B.

then faced young men just like_ them- selves be - hind the Ger-man guns.
ones young men like them- selves Ger - man guns. But now it's

21

S.
A.

T.
B.

time to nail_ the lies_ to give the truth re- lease_ to see the wars for

26

S.
A.

T.
B.

what they were, and turn our hearts to peace. The past should make us wise, our

31

S. A. work and will in-crease. to see the wars for what they are, and turn our hands

T. B.

36

S. A. turn our hands to peace.. Ah

T. B. The

41

S. A. Ah ah ah

T. B. Arm-is - tice was signed and pop-pies graced the field, but po-ver-ty and

46

S. A. ah

T. B. bi-got-ry left old wounds still un - healed. How could they be so blind who

51

S. A. ah ah But now it's

T. B. raised the Fas-cist cause - an - o-ther ge - ne - ra - tion, set on course for o-ther wars,

57

S. A. time to nail the lies to give the truth re-lease to see the wars for

T. B.

62

S. A. what they were, and turn our hearts to peace. The past should make us wise, our

T. B.

67

S. A. work and will. in-crease to see the wars for what they are and turn our hands,

T. B.

72

S. A. turn our hands to peace. Ah. Each

T. B.

77

S. A. year our heads are bowed; the gal-lant dead are named. Of them we may be

T. B.

82

S. A. just-ly proud, but we should be a-shamed. If they could see to day the

T. B.

87

S. A. kind of wars we've made, with half the corp-ses child-ren now, they'd know them-selves be-trayed.

T. B.

92

S. A.

T. B.

97

S. A.

T. B.

102

S. A.

T. B.

107

S. A.

T. B.

110

S. A.

T. B.