

Back Cover

**Anti-Sweat
Christmas Carols
Songbook**

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Cheers, Chants, et cetera

Inside Back Cover

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What You Going to Do About It?

Make some notes here.

**1. Away in a Sweatshop
(To the tune of Away in a Manger.)**

**Away in a sweatshop where no one can see
The immigrant seamstresses work constantly.
Conditions are awful, the pay is absurd
The boss he will fire them if they say a word.**

**Away in a factory, an ocean away
Young girls making shoes for a dollar a day.
But please don't complain 'bout worker exploitation
Cause this factory's in a Most Favored Nation.**

**Away in the Congress, the Senators fat
Count up their PAC dollars, pass NAFTA and GATT.
They couldn't care less about workers in need
They've traded their conscience to service their
greed!**

2. Bonny Portmore

Verse 1

**O Bonny Portmore I am sorry to see
Such a woeful destruction of your ornament tree
For it stood on your shore for many's the long day
Till the long boats from Antrim came to float it away.**

REFRAIN

**O Bonny Portmore you shine where you stand
And the more I think on you the more I think long
If I had you now as I had once before
All the Lords in Old England would not purchase
Portmore.**

Verse 2

**All the birds in the forest they bitterly weep
Saying, "Where shall we shelter or where shall we**

www.usasnet.org

www.georgetownsolidarity.org

sleep?"

For the Oak and the Ash they are all cutten down
And the walls of Bonny Portmore are all down to the
ground.

REFRAIN

3. Bonny Portmore (modified)

Verse 1

O Mendocino I am sorry to see
Such a woeful destruction of your ornament tree
For it stood on your shore for many's the long day
Till the liquidation loggers came to float it away

REFRAIN

O Mendocino you shine where you stand
And the more I think on you the more I think long
If I had you now as I had once before
All the corporate exploiters could buy you no more.

Verse 2

All the birds in the forest they bitterly weep
Saying, "Where shall we shelter or where shall we
sleep?"
For the Redwood and Fir they are all cutten down
And the mills of Mendocino are all down to the
ground.

REFRAIN

4. Deck the Halls

Tis the season for a boycott, fa la la la la...
Banana Republic, the GAP, Old Navy, fa la...
Don't support the sweatshop labor, fa...
Or clearcutting Mendocino forests, either, fa...

Nicaragua, China, USA
End Sweatshops right away!

A'int no power
Like the power of the people
'Cause the power of the people
Don?t stop!

Labor rights
Are human rights

Hey Kohl?s,
We demand
Sweatshop labor,
Has to end!

Workers' rights we defend
sweatshop labor has to end

In 2 groups:

1. Human need
2. Not corporate greed

1. No justice
2. No peace

1. No compromise!
2. On labor rights
1. We'll mobilize!
2. To win the fight

1. What do we want?
2. Justice!
1. When do we want it?
2. Now!

**We wish you would do the right thing!
We wish you would do the right thing!
Treat workers fair-ly!**

**We wish you would do the right thing!
We wish you would do the right thing!
We wish you would do the right thing!
And end corporate greed!**

Cheers, Chants, et cetera:

**Give me a G! G!!!
Give me an A! A!!!
Give me a P! P!!!
What does it spell? CLEARCUTS!
What does it spell? SWEATSHOPS!!
What does it spell? GAP SUCKS!!!
What does it spell? BOYCOTT THE GAP!!!!!!**

**Brick by brick
Wall by wall
We'll end sweatshops
One and all**

**Hey KOHL?s,
Take a Stand!
Human Rights
We Demand!**

**El Pueblo Unido
Jamás Será Vencido
(The People United
Will never be divided)**

**Si Se Puede!
(Yes we can!)**

**The Fisher family is making billions
With overseas workers in slave labor
Toiling at eleven cents an hour
It's time to fight this greedy power**

**In Mendocino County California
They're spraying herbicides in the water
Cutting old growth forests with abandon
Donald Fisher you are a madman!**

5. Don't be Shy (Tune: Jingle Bells)*

**Dashing through the mal
On a cold December day
Looking for a sale,
shopping come what may.
You should be aware
the pay's not always fair
for the women who sew and sweat
in factories everywhere.**

**So- don't be shy, ask them why
Nike can't pay well.
When Michael Jordan, we all know
gets lots and lots of dough
*Thanks to the Raging Grannies**

6. Felice Navidad

**Felice Navidad
I think I've been had
I thought what I bought
would be guilt-free
but I think I've been had.**

Feliz Navidowd

I followed the crowd
I look like everyone
but now I'm done
'cause I know the truth:

The Gap's clothes are made in a sweatshop
The Gap's clothes are made in a sweatshop
x 2
The Gap's clothes are made in a sweatshop
in a third world country!

7. Frere Jacques

Banana Republic, Banana Republic [O-old Navy, O-old Navy]
How do you? How do you?
How do you make money? How do you make money?
Sweatshop greed. Clearcut trees.

Donald Fisher, Donald Fisher
Do you care? Do you care?
Eleven cents an hour for your Russian workers.
Do you care? Do you care?

Donald Fisher, Like Charles Hurwitz
Cuts down trees, kills species.
About these horrors he has lied, Let your conscience be your guide:
Don?t shop here. Don?t shop here.

8. GAP Folderol Song #1 (to the tune of "Gower Wassail")

The Gap is an empire
and shame is its brand.
Its wares are sweat labor--

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho,

Oh me, Oh my, we're worked until we die,
While the profits go to CEOs,
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho,

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, This system isn't fair,
Does anybody really care?
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho,

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, The workers take control,
We fight for one, we fight for all,
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho.

29. We Wish You a Merry Christmas

We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas;
We wish you a Merry Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

Garment workers to you
wherever you are;
Good tidings for Christmas
and a Happy New Year.

Oh bring them some decent wages;
Oh bring them some decent wages;
Oh bring them some decent wages;
and a sweatshop free year.

30. We Wish You Would Do the Right Thing

We wish you would do the right thing!
And stop cutting trees!

We wish you would do the right thing!

He says he isn't involved in any of it.
Maybe one day he'll be put on tri-al.
And everyone will see he's full of ---baloney!

It's the GAP, if you're wonderin'.
Old Navy, too, does the plunderin'
Banana Repub-lick
all a-makin' us SICK
Destroying our winter wonderland.

REFRAIN:

Donald Fisher is in de-ni-al.
He says he isn't involved in any of it.
Maybe one day he'll be put on tri-al.
And everyone will see he's full of ---baloney!

By selling you all of this stuff,
The Fisher family is rich enough.
Why don't they save the trees
and the fisheries,
Stop plundering our winter wonderland?!

Why don't they save the trees
And the fisheries
Stop plundering our winter wonderland?!

(one more time)

28. We feed the CEOs
(To the tune of It's off to work we go.)

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, we feed the CEOs
We sweat and sew, they get the dough,
Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Hi Ho,

Hi Ho, Hi Ho, Our lives are full of woe
Our quotas grow, the more we sew

it's raping the land.
Gap lumber is clearcut
from hills sliding down.
Gap slave-drives child workers
in factory town.

Folderol-foldedoldedol-foldedoldedol-foldedoldedee
Foldededero-foldedaddi-sing toorelai-oh!

Gap mudslides are choking
the fish in our streams.
Gap talk is green label
but their logging's obscene.
So never buy Navy,
Banana, or Gap:
The Fischer brand's shameful--
their products are...sad.

Folderol-foldedoldedol-foldedoldedol-foldedoldedee
Foldededero-foldedaddi-sing toorelai-oh!

9. GAP Folderol Song #2

Old Navy, Old Navy
Is raping our earth
And their workers they're squeezing
For all that they're worth,

Chorus:

Down with Gap, down with stinking Gap,
down with sweatshop Gap, down with clearcut Gap,
Banana Republic, O-old Navy, Good riddance to
you!

There's a bad man named Fisher

Sitting warm by the fire
And for each tree he kills
His ego grows higher.

Down with Gap, etc.

The clothes they are selling
May look pretty slick
But mistreating the workers
Who made them is sick!

Down with Gap, etc.

10. God bless you very wealthy men

God bless you very wealthy men,
Good news I have to tell:
The market's up, you're making more each time you
buy and sell.
With layoffs more, your profits soar,
You're living rather well.
O tidings of capital gains.

God bless you very wealthy men,
You never have to see
The people all around you who must live in misery.
You keep the poor far from your door,
You know no poverty.
O tidings of capital gains.

God bless you very wealthy men,
whatever comes to pass,
You have no fear that you will be kicked out upon
your ass.
I have a feeling that your ceiling is
Not made of glass.
O tidings of capital gains.

On the first day of shopping, my true love bought
for me,
1. All gifts made in sweatshops overseas.

...

On the twelfth day of shopping, my true love bought
for me,
12. Bill Clintons blessing,
11. Tax breaks for sweatshops,
10. Workers without unions,
9. Sexual harassment,
8. Cancer-causing fumes,
7. Twelve-hour days,
6. Six cents an hour,
5. RAM-PANT COR-PORATE GREED!!
4. Pre-sweated pants,
3. Slave labor shoes,
2. Toys made by kids,
1. All gifts made in sweatshops overseas.

27. Walking in a Winter Wonderland

In the woods of Mendocino,
Donald Fisher's killing Coho
Destroying the trees
and the fisheries
Plundering the winter wonderland.

Pushing salmon to extinction
Profiting from exploitation
Spraying herbicides
Triggering landslides
Plundering the winter wonderland.

REFRAIN:
Donald Fisher is in de-ni-al.

Door bell rings, are you listening?
On your brow, sweat is glistening.
You're working tonight; it just isn't right,
slaving in a Sweatshop Wonderland.

25. The Twelve Days of Christmas

On the first day of Christmas
my boss gave to me
a piece rate worth 2 bucks a day.

On the second day of Christmas
my boss gave to me
two Gap shirts
and a piece rate worth 2 bucks a day.

. . .

On the twelfth day of Christmas
my boss gave to me
twelve cents an hour
eleven sewing needles,
ten supervisors,
nine Nike runners,
eight Wal-Mart labels,
seven Guess jeans,
six hems for sewing,
five Kathie Lee tears,
four Woolworth vests,
three Barbie dolls,
two Gap shirts
and a piece rate worth 2 bucks a day.

26. The Twelve days of Sweat-Shopping (To the tune of The Twelve Days of Christmas.)

God bless you very wealthy men,
Do you repeat this song?
You owe success to your hard work, no one helped
you along.
You've raised yourself to the top shelf;
Your bootstraps must be strong.
O tidings of capital gains.

God bless you poor and working folks,
I do regret to tell:
There is no safety net to catch you if you ever fell.
Without much wealth or any health
insurance when unwell.
O tidings of capital gains.

God bless you poor and working folks
They've cut you down to size
Entitled only to those things you can afford to buy,
When pensions, schools, and fire protection
All are privatized.
Oh tidings of capital gains.

God bless you poor and working folks,
Its time to take a stand
For decent wages, health, and pensions are our just
demands.
It's time to fight we must unite.
Won't you lend a hand?
Oh tidings of capital gains.

11. God Rest Ye Weary Laborers (sung to the tune of "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen")

God rest ye weary laborers,
you need a living wage

and factories healthy, safe, and clean
and just eight hour days.
To save us all from corporate power,
and values gone astray.
O tidings of justice and rights,
human rights, O tidings of justice and rights!

T'was down in Guatemala,
we found some workers stressed
who slaved on thirteen hour shifts
so we could be well-dressed.
And paid just thirty cents an hour
while Wal-Mart feathers its nest
O tidings of justice and rights,
human rights, O tidings of justice and rights

O come you people of good heart,
and make a witness strong.
Tell Wal-Mart we don't want these clothes
that come from something wrong.
Such exploitation hurts us all,
that's why we sing this song.
O tidings of justice and rights,
human rights, O tidings of justice and rights!

12. Hark, the Wal-Mart Banners Say
(To the tune of Hark, the Herald Angels Sing!)

Hark, the Wal-Mart banners say,
It's made in, the U.S.A.
But read the fine print and you'll see,
Most things come from overseas.

Sweatshop factories exploit children,
While Sam Walton rakes in billions

Tell us where your factories are,

in factories far and near.
He's asking that we stop and ask
Who made that shirt, my dear?

soooooo - stop the sweat (Tune changes
to Jingle Bells)

buy wear fair
in this jolly season.
Make a choice, show you care.

Tell everyone the reason
*Thanks to the Raging Grannies

24. Slaving in a Sweatshop Wonderland
(Sang to the tune of "Walking in a Winter
Wonderland")

Door bell rings, are you listening?
On your brow, sweat is glistening.
You're working tonight; it just isn't right,
slaving in a Sweatshop Wonderland.

Gone away are the good jobs
Here today are the sweatshops
They want you to sew
seven days in a row
slaving in a Sweatshop Wonderland.

In Toronto, Woolworth has used sweatshops
and they've paid the lowest rates in town.
Ask about a union, they'll say no ma'am.
Homeworker do the job for the poorest paid around.

Later on, they'll conspire
how to raise prices higher
The plans that they've made
won't make us better paid
Slaving in a Sweatshop Wonderland

And now, by golly, so do you!

22. Santa Claus Is Coming to Town (#1)

You better watch out,
you better not cry,
better not raise
those prices too high.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He's making a list
and checking it twice,
gonna find out
who's naughty and nice,
Santa Claus is coming to town.

He sees you when you're scheming,
he knows what your workers make.
He knows when you've
been bad or good,
so be good for goodness sake.

Oh, you better watch out,
you better not cry,
better not raise
those prices too high.
Santa Claus is coming to town.

23. Santa Claus in Coming to Town (#2)

Oh, you better watch out, you better not buy
clothes that are made in sweatshops, here's why
Santa Claus is coming to town.
Oh, you better watch out, you better not buy
clothes that are made in sweatshops, here's why
Santa Claus is coming to town.
He knows if workers have to sweat

Do they exploit the world's poor?
Hark, to Wal-Mart, we do say,
People deserve a living wage!

A quarter-an-hour in Honduras,
Just five cents in Bangladesh.
Seven-day weeks in Guatemala,
Indonesians earn ten cents!

Workers beaten for mistakes,
Wal-Mart this is a disgrace!

Tell us where your factories are,
Do they exploit the world's poor?
Hark, to Wal-Mart, we do say,
People deserve a living wage!

Wal-Mart sweatshops won't stay secret,
We will let the world see.
We don't want our hard earned money
Siphoned off, by corporate greed!

We want human rights today,
Wal-Mart we won't go away!

Tell us where your factories are,
Do they exploit, the world's poor?
Hark, to Wal-Mart, we do say,
People deserve, a living wage!

-lyrics by Dan Rodman

13. Human Rights (To the tune of Silent Night)

Human Rights, Immigrant Rights
Everyone, Join the fight

**Fight for dignity, justice and peace
In your living and working place
Where your children are born
Where you make your home.**

**Human Rights, Immigrant Rights
Hear the Sweatshop workers plight
Broken families, INS raids
Child labor, owners greed
Everyone, open your eyes
Stand up, organize!**

14. Jingle Bells #1

**Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Sweatshop workers all deserve their Christmas
bonus pay - HEY!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Greedy owners keep it all, won't give a cent away.**

**I work in a sweatshop - the work it never stops
No air, no sun, no dignity - somebody call the cops!**

**I'm a health inspector crook - this place ain't by the
book
But there's never been a bribe that I haven't took!**

**Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Sweatshop workers all deserve their Christmas
bonus pay - HEY!
Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Greedy owners keep it all, won't give a cent away**

**I'm a big old CEO - and I make lots of dough
But when they want their Christmas pay, I say they
have to go!**

**Skirts made in Malaysia
under sweatshop conditions,
clothes sewn in Toronto
for Northern Traditions,
all wrapped in packages
and tied up with string,
these are a few of my
least favourite things.**

**When the sun shines
when the snow melts
when I'm feeling glad
I simply remember
my least favourite things
and then I start getting mad.**

21. Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer

**Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer
had excellent taste in clothes
And if you ever asked him,
he would even stop to pose**

**All of the other reindeer
would go shopping at the Gap
Rudolph would head to thrift stores
He'd never buy that sweatshop crap**

**As a reindeer he loved woods
And he was in the know
that clearcutting Donald Fisher
deserved a giant lump of coal!**

**Boycott the Gap this Christmas
And Old Navy too (Banana Republic too)
Rudolph ?nose? the right way!**

I shop therefore I am, pa rumpa, pum pum
I have five credit cards, pa rumpa, pum pum
Oh Glorious Sweatshop Kings, pa rumpa, pum pum
I will buy everything! pa rumpa, pum pum, rumpa,
pum pum...

I drive an SUV?
A cell phone in each hand?
My closet?s full of clothes?
I call this "li-ving?"

Don Fisher clearcuts trees, but I-I don't care
Hurts workers overseas, but I-I don't care
The planet?s suffering, but I-I don't care
As long as I look good, I just don't care, just don?t
care, just don?t care!
As long as I look good , I just don't care
Me and my jeans, Me and my jeans!

20. My favourite things

Shirts from Honduras
and Nikes from China
clothes made in sweatshops
in North Carolina,
all wrapped in packages
and tied up with string,
these are a few of my
least favourite things.

When the sun shines
when the snow melts
when I'm feeling glad
I simply remember
my least favourite things
and then I start getting mad.

Our lives are compromised - we'll have to organize
We'll fight and fight until our workers' rights are
realized!

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Consumers all have a role that they ought to play -
HEY!

Jingle bells, jingle bells, jingle all the way
Think about the ones who make the clothes before
you go pay!

15. Jingle Bells #2

Chorus:
Jingle bells, the Gap sells,
Clothes made in Saipan.
You pee once a day, when the bosses say,
Of else you get no pay?hey!

The Gap must change, the Gap must change,
The Gap must change today.
They sell their goods; then clearcut woods!
Laughing all the way!

Verse 1
The sweatshop workers know
They can?t stop making clothes
Seven days a week
Their quotas they must meet!

Working through the night
Their futures don't look bright
But who cares if it's not fair!
Free trade makes it right? hey!

Verse 2
It's difficult to live

On so little pay
They can't even afford
One decaf latte!

Smashing workers' rights
Is the Sweatshop way!
They sell us goods; then wreck our woods!
And think that it's OK? Hey!

16. Joy to the World

Fear to the World
And Mis-er-y!
Don Fish-er is the King!
With profits going through the roof,
And workers underneath his hoof,
He says shop, shop, a-and shop!
He says shop, shop, a-and shop!
He says, sho-op, sho-o-op, until you drop!

Clearcuts in the Woods
With.. thanks.. to.. the?
Fishers of Gap Inc!
They're cutting all the trees?
Hurting workers overseas?
To make another buck, to make another buck
to ma?ake, to ma?a?ake another buck!

17. Learn to Sew! Learn To Sew! Learn To Sew! (Sang to the tune of "Let it Snow")

Oh, the economy?s really frightful
but the shopping is so delightful
when you desperately need some dough
learn to sew, learn to sew, learn to sew.

Oh, there's no sign the work is stopping

cause the orders keep us hopping.
when you've got no place else to go,
learn to sew, learn to sew, learn to sew.

When you finally say good night,
and it's 2:00 a.m. in the morn,
and the foreman wants to hold you tight,
and you wish that he'd never been born.

Oh, the economy's really frightful
but the shopping is so delightful
when you desperately need some dough
learn to sew, learn to sew, learn to sew.

Oh, the industry isn?t dying
but the work is really trying
when you're bank account?s getting low
learn to sew, learn to sew, learn to sew.

18. Listen to the Message (Tune: Oh, Tannenbaum)*

Oh shopper dear
come over here
and listen to our message.
Oh shopper dear come over here
and listen to our message.
The women who toil
in far off lands
so you can wear
your favourite brands.
Don't get a break-from dawn 'till dusk
it isn't right -- let's make a fuss.
When buying shirts and pants and stuff
ask were the workers paid enough.

*Thanks to the Raging Grannies

19. Little Drummer Boy