



QUIET NO MORE

A CHORAL CELEBRATION OF STONEWALL

New York City Gay Men's Chorus
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Artistic Director: Dr. Charles Beale

Gay Men's Chorus of Los Angeles
Executive Director: Jonathan Weedman
Artistic Directors: Dr. Joe Nadeau
Gavin Thrasher (*from January 2019*)

QUIET NO MORE was devised and created by Dr. Charles Beale, Dr. Joe Nadeau, and Jason Cannon, with book and additional lyrics by Jason Cannon.

Leadership funding provided by Howard Gilman Foundation and John L. Sullivan.

Movements:

- I - Prologue: It Was The Day** by Michael Shaieb
- II - The Only Place That You Can Dance** by Michael Shaieb
- III - Glorious Beauties** by Our Lady J
- IV - Gotta Get Down to Downtown** by Michael Shaieb*
- V - And We Walked** by Julian Hornik
- VI - We Are A Celebration** by Michael McElroy, lyrics by Jason Cannon and Michael McElroy
- VII - What If Truth Is All We Have?** by Ann Hampton Callaway
- VIII - Speak Out!** by Jane Ramseyer Miller*

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Perfect Harmony Men's Chorus
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River City Mixed Chorus
San Diego Women's Chorus
San Francisco Gay Men's Chorus
Seattle Men's Chorus
Stonewall Chorale
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Quiet No More
Full Libretto



MOVEMENT 1: IT WAS THE DAY

(music starts)

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.1

(overlapping)

It was the day
It was the day
It was the day
It was the day
It was the day we...
It was the day
It was the day everything changed

CHORUS

(sung)

Ooo

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.2

(overlapping)

It was the day we stood up for ourselves.
It was the day we said enough is enough.

CHORUS

(sung)

Ooo

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.3

(overlapping)

It was the day we finally pushed back.
It was made into a movie with a whole lotta
white people

CHORUS

(sung)

Ooo

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.4

(overlapping)

It was a turning point for lgbtq rights.
Didn't it have something to do with Judy
Garland?
I go to Stonewall every Monday for bingo...
It had nothing to do with Judy Garland.

*Rehearsal
letters*



Once, these older guys came in. They cried
 and took a lot of pictures...
 The riot was started by drag queens.
 It was started by trans people of color.
 It was started by a lesbian.
 ...and I was like, wow...
 Everything is always started by a lesbian.
 ...these guys sure love bingo!

CHORUS

(sung)

Where are you going?
Where are you going?
Where are you going?
Where have you been?
Where have you been?
Who will you be?
What will you do?

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.5

(overlapping)

I was there when the cops busted in on the
 first night.
 I was walking my dog.
 I was leaving Julius.
 I was walking home from Gianni's.
 I was visiting New York that weekend.
 I heard shouting.
 I heard the commotion.
 It was exhilarating.
 I walked down Waverly to see what was
 happening.
 I walked over to see what was happening.
 I went over to see what was going on.
 I went to see what the noise was.
 Someone threw a garbage can.
 We stopped the traffic on Christopher St.
 I didn't think all the violence was
 necessary.
 The police were armed.
 I never stood still.
 I was afraid someone would get shot.
 I watched from the park across the street.
 We linked arms and formed a kickline, right
 in front of the cops.
 I had never seen so many gay people in one
 place.

I had been waiting for something like this
to happen.

CHORUS

*Where have you been?
Where have you been?
Who will you be?
What will you do?*

c

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.6

(overlapping)

Things were different then.
It was the 60s.
You figured out how to find other people
like you.
There were a couple of bars.
A new place would open and word would
spread.
You could get arrested.
You could lose your job.
Some people were starting to fight back.
The whole world was changing.
It was fun.
It was another time.
It was another time.
It was another time.
It was another time.

(end of Movement 1)

MOVEMENT 2: THE ONLY PLACE THAT YOU CAN DANCE

SPEAKER(S)

1969, Greenwich Village, a neighborhood that
never followed the rules, where Sheridan
Square is a triangle, West 4th Street crosses
West 10th, and Waverly Place runs one way in
three different directions.

On the north side of Christopher Street
stands a low brick building with plate glass
windows that are boarded up from the inside.
You wouldn't think anything was there expect
for the huge vertical sign that reads
Stonewall Inn.

The building has been there forever, but the
latest club was opened a few years ago by a

guy called Fat Tony. Everyone knows he's associated with the Genovese crime family. He only opened Stonewall to make a buck from the fags, but hey, we take what we can get.

Some of the bars in the area lost their liquor licenses because the State Liquor Authority thinks being gay is the same as being disorderly. Fat Tony opened Stonewall as an "Unlicensed Private Bottle Club" so he wouldn't need a liquor license. He's not supposed to sell booze, but he pays the cops to look the other way.

It's overpriced, past its prime, and attracts people who are too young, too loud, or just way too much. But Stonewall also has a dance floor.

So, if you want to sit quietly and sip cocktails with the aunties, Julius is around the corner. If you want to shake your body to the groove of a Motown beat, Stonewall is where you go. Other clubs have music, but for my money Stonewall is the *only* place you can dance.

CHORUS

*Shower. Cologne. Call a friend on the phone.
Meet me at ten forty-five.
Be ready to dance!*

A

*Tie-dye. Black shirts. Butch pants. Short skirts. It all works.
Anything to feel you're alive.*

*If you're scared of being recognized
Improvise a small disguise.
Tank top. Ball cap. Black Shades.
Gettin' ready for Downtown!*

B

*Got-ta get down. Gonna get down to Downtown.
To the only place that you can dance!*

C

*Short shorts. Tight pants. High heels.
Romance. Take a chance
At the only place that you can dance!*

STONEWALL PATRON 1

Stonewall has these big, heavy doors, and if they're closed you have to knock.

STONEWALL PATRON 2

If you don't want anyone to see you, you might have to circle the block a few times.

(knocking)

STONEWALL PATRON 1

The doorman looks out through a little peephole. If he recognizes you he'll let you in, and believe me, he remembers *everyone*.

STONEWALL PATRON 2

You step into a little lobby and pay a cover.

BOUNCER

One dollar

STONEWALL PATRON 2

Such a rip off. And it's *three* dollars on weekends.

STONEWALL PATRON 1

You also have to sign a guest book. It's purely for show -- part of the charade of being a private club. No one ever signs their real name.

(music stops)

BOUNCER

Miss Hepburn*, Miss Von Trapp*, welcome to Stonewall.

CHORUS

I'm gonna jump right in to the middle of the floor at the only place that you can dance.

I'm gonna fit right in like I never did before. Making new friends, baby, while I'm looking for romance.

The lights are low. The beat is fast. I'm gonna drink my drink and get right back

D

*So I can lose myself in my fav'rite track.
So dance and steal the spark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.*

E

(police siren fades in)

*There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom.*

(lights flash on and off)

Ev'rything is gonna be al...

STONEWALL PATRON 1

When the lights flash like this, it means the cops are in the lobby and we're about to get raided. This has been happening a lot this summer.

F

(police siren cuts off)

CHORUS

*Lights up! Hide the cash!
Ev'rybody throw your stash in the trash!
It's just another night. Just another night.
Just another night at the only place that
you can dance.*

G

COP 1*

NYPD. Everybody line up, get your IDs out, keep them in your hand until I say so, and keep your mouths shut.

CHORUS

*They come in with their badges, billy clubs,
attitudes, struttin' in their tight blue...
pants.*

H

COP 1

You, you, and you leave the premises immediately. You two "ladies" head over to that officer back there. MOVE!

CHORUS

I

*If you're clean looking, trouble-free,
not a candy-ass, they'll prob'ly let you go.
I don't know.
But if your clothes don't jive
with what'cha got inside,
they'll take you to the john,
turn the lights on.*

COP 2*

Turn around, put your hands against the wall
and spread your legs.

CHORUS

J

*They're reaching up above the knees.
They give your junk a squeeze.
Actin' like you got a disease!*

*You'll prob'ly end up in jail.
They'll humiliate the hell out-ta you.
Ev'rybody's watchin'. They load you into a
van...
Ev'rybody's just takin' it from "the Man!"*

*Don't put up a fight.
It's just another night.
Ev'rybody GO HOME!*

(end of Movement 2)

GLORIOUS BEAUTY 1

According to New York Penal Law section two-
forty thirty-five, a person is guilty of
loitering when he: being masked or in any
manner disguised by unusual or unnatural
attire or facial alteration, loiters,
remains or congregates in a public place
with other persons so masked or disguised,
or knowingly permits or aids persons so
masked or disguised to congregate in a
public place; except that such conduct is
not unlawful when it occurs in connection
with a masquerade party or like
entertainment if, when such entertainment is
held in a city which has promulgated
regulations in connection with such affairs,
permission is first obtained from the police
or other appropriate authorities.

In other words, Betty Blue does not like my
summer ensemble.

GLORIOUS BEAUTIES

*We are the village girls**

Runaways
Hustlers
Street trash
Gutter rats
Scare queens
Flame queens
Swish queens
Commando queens
Miss Things
Sisters

<p><i>*sung to the tune of Howdy Doody theme</i></p>
--

*We wear our hair in curls**

Our lips in pink
Our cheeks in blush
Our shoes from the house of Five and Dime
Our dress from the window of the Hotel
Albert

*We wear our dungarees**

*Above our scabby knees**

We live
Here

We live
There

We live
Anywhere to hide from the world until
morning
A bench
A doorway
A sofa
A floor
A hotel bed
Paid for by whatever we can take
Paid for by whomever we can take

We are...
Fab-u-lous
We are...
Am-big-u-ous

We are...
Scarred
We are...
Scared

We are...
Dressed up
Decked out
Low down
Wound up
Worn out
All in
Shut down
Turned out
Made up
Put out
Face down
Shut up
We are...
Tuned in
We are...
Taken in
We are...
Tossed out
Through a door that was never open

Our home is...
Where the heart is free
Our home is...
Where the soul can move
Our home is...
Where the body can dance

We are...
Unsafe
We are...
Unsound
We are...
Untethered
We are...
Unbothered

These are...
Our streets
This is...
Our city
This is our home
We are the village girls

Hey Lily Law, if you show me your night
stick, I'll show you mine.

MOVEMENT 3: GLORIOUS BEAUTIES

CHORUS

*Taken back, moving forward, nothing to lose.
Some say we're freaks, we're monsters,
we say we're nothing new.*

A

*Queens, butches and effeminates: sure, we
hold these truths to be self-evident.*

*Taken back, moving forward, you'll see what
we can do.*

*Oo
No, we won't back down!*

B

*Glorious beauty, exalt us on high.
We bring our voices to the battle front cry.*

C

*Glorious beauty, exalt us on high.
We laid our bodies down, don't let us slip by.*

D

VOICE OF THE MATTACHINE SOCIETY

We must show the public that gays and
lesbians are productive members of society.
When we fight for employment rights, we must
look employable. Men should wear slacks and
white shirts with ties. Women should wear
skirts and dresses. Protests should be
courteous and peaceful. If someone tries to
initiate a fight, do not fight back.

E

CHORUS

*Hospitals, institutions, jails we have gone.
Picking back up the pieces, never the broken
ones.*

*Who hasn't gone to paradise without making
some sort of sacrifices?*

*Self, laid down. Soul, reclaimed. The choice
wasn't ever ours.*

Oo
No, we won't back down!

F

Glorious beauty, exalt us on high.
We bring our voices to the battle front cry.

G

Glorious beauty, don't let us slip by.
We give our bodies. We give our voices.
We give our spirits, don't let us slip by.

H

Hm
(end of Movement 3)

I

MOVEMENT 4: GOTTA GET DOWN TO DOWNTOWN

CHORUS

A

Where are you going?
Where are you going?
Where are you going tonight?

Don't tell a soul
No one must know.
Steal away into the dark of the night.

What are you thinking?
What are you dreaming?
What are you feeling tonight?

Is it exhilaration? Anticipation?
Excitement?
Passion? Joy? Delight?
Or maybe hesitation? Trepidation?
Embarrassment?
Uncertainty? Doubt or fright?

B

There's an urgency to get there, an urgency
to get there.
A want. A need. Desire.

Nothin's gonna stop you.
Nothin's gonna stop you.
Nothin's gonna stop you 'cause you

Gotta get down. Gonna get down to Downtown.
To the only place that you can dance.
I feel alive!
Gotta get down. Gonna get down to Downtown.
To the only place that you can dance.

C

STONEWALL PATRON 3

(above singing)

On Friday nights, the dance floor really fills up. The dance floor at Stonewall is more than just a place you can dance. It's the only place in the city where you can ask someone to dance *with* you. And if they say yes, you can hold them close with their head against your chest. And if they say no you have to slink back to your corner and watch them dance with someone else, and wonder "why, why, why, what's wrong with meeeeeee?"

You get to feel your real feelings here. You get to be lovesick. You get to be nervous. You get to ache with longing for the person in front of you who might want you back if you have the courage to ask.

Your heart beats to its natural rhythm here.

CHORUS

(sung)

*I'm gonna jump right in
to the middle of the floor
at the only place that you can dance.
I'm gonna fit right in
like I never did before,
making new friends baby,
while I'm looking for romance.*

D

*The lights are low, the beat is fast.
I'm gonna drink my drink and get right back.
So I can lose myself in my fav'rite track.
So dance and steal the spark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.*

E

(police siren fades in)

*There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom in the dark.
There is a freedom.*

(lights flash on and off)

Ev'rything is gonna be al...

(police siren cuts out)

Lights up! Hide the cash! (F)
Ev'rybody throw your stash in the trash!
It's just another night, just another night,
I don't know why, but somethin' doesn't feel right.

On a hot steamy night, and a full moon, (G)
with a very crowded bar, when the cops
started busting in.
With their badges, billy clubs, attitudes...
breakin' shit up and makin' shit up about us.

Why don't you leave us alone? Just go, just go.
Why don't you leave us alone? Just go, just go.
Why don't you leave us alone? Just go, just go.
Why don't you leave us alone? Just go, just go.

One by one, we're forced outside. (H)
Except for the ones who were "unclassified".
They're the girls dressed like boys dressed like girls,
and the ones dressed like ev'rything under the sun!
Under the Sun!

But no one went home, they gathered on the street. (I)
When the cops forced a woman into the back seat!

LESBIAN

(shouting)

WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING?!?!

CHORUS

Ev'ryone watched, but somehow it clicked
When somebody fought back and threw a brick!

The crowd went wild! (The crowd went wild!) (J)
They pushed the police back into the bar!

It was a full on riot! (A full on riot!)
But the riot squad wasn't far!

But we're fighting back! (K)
Getting hurt!
Throwing things!

Fighting back!
Getting hurt!
Throwing things!
We're not going anywhere!

L

(round and round until riotous)

M

Glorious beauty, exalt us on high.
We bring our voices to the battle front cry.

(above the noise)

Soaring, Floating, Watching, Slowing...

N

(riot gradually dies down)

Soaring, Floating, Watching, Slowing...

How strange. So quiet.
Looking down at myself.
The air. The silence. The calm.
I am watching the violence.
The storm of defiance.
Could this be me?
Could this really be me?
Could this be me?

O

Hands off me, man! Get your hands off me, man!
Get your goddamn hands off me
you ain't got no right!
I won't keep my mouth shut this time!
I'm not gonna line up, I'm ready to fight!
You pushed me too far!
You're the one who's committing the crime!

P

Throw down the gauntlet!
Stand up and fight!
We won't be pushed around!

Link up your arms!
Make a chain that is tight!
I dare you to try it!
You think you can knock us down!

Gotta get down to downtown. Gotta get down
to downtown. Gotta get down.
Gotta get down to downtown. Gotta get down
to downtown. Gotta get down.
Gotta get down to downtown. Gotta get down
to downtown. Gotta get down.

Q

Gotta get down to downtown. Gotta get down
to downtown. Gotta get down.

What are you thinking? (Day one!)
What are you dreaming? (Day two!)
What are you feeling? (Day three!)
Where are you going? (Day four!)
We're not going anywhere! (Day five!!)
We're not going anywhere! (DAY SIX!!)
We're not going any, we're not going any,
We're not going anywhere!!!

(end of Movement 4)

MOVEMENT 5: AND WE WALKED

SOLOIST

And the very next day,
And the very next day,
I picked up the Times
Flipped to page thirty-three.

And I walked and I walked
And I walked and I walked down Astor past
Washington Square.

I got to the bar and I thought there we are
In the glass, in the plaster, my people are
there.

CHORUS

"Four policemen hurt in a Village raid"
That's all the Times wrote.
But still I still I have my

SOLOIST

Come and join my victory parade.

I am not as lonely as I thought that I might be.
A broken wall, a wakeup call, and now I see
We're there on page thirty-three.

CHORUS

I cast my vote for the girl with the auburn hair.
The one with the suit and the smile and the wave
and the girlfriend who's always there
by her side.
Hands entwined, she reminds me of someone...

*And I walk where she walks
And I talk like she talks
And I know a few people she knows.*

*And I've never met her but I'll suffragette her,
I'll follow her tracks and cheer as she goes*

*I am not as quiet as I thought that I might be.
If she can, well I'll try it, then we'll see.
Maybe someday she'll vote for me.*

E

*I lay myself down in the aisle
on the cold chapel floor.
I stay there a while,
while the rest take their places
And I think of the faces
that I never see anymore.
I think of the faces
that I never see anymore.*

F

*And then there is silence,
and then someone shouting
All it takes is the one voice
to rattle the rafters.
And after this chaos
mingling with prayer
And through it all I'm looking up
just lying there
and I never move
I don't say a word
I have so much to prove
And I'll never be heard.*

G

*So I lay my claim to the aisle
on the cold chapel floor
And the men and the women and children
must walk over me to leave.
The men and the women and children
all walk over me.*

H

*And try as they might
they can't help but look in my eyes and see
The boys who were children and then
The men they barely got to be.*

I wake the kids and I make their lunches,

I

*(S)he gets them dressed while time quickly
crunches
And school's just a block away,
So ev'ry single day
we walk with them.*

*I look at myself in the bathroom mirror,
I touch up my eyes, I'm proud just to be her.
My girlfriends smile as they pass
out the door back to class
And I walk with them.*

*I make my way down the aisle,
down the old chapel floor.*

SOLOIST

*And the very next year
And the very next year
we gathered on Christopher Street
We were hundreds strong and unabashed
And we walked.*

J

(end of Movement 5)

MOVEMENT 6: WE ARE A CELEBRATION

CHORUS

*Take a look around
and make note of what you see.
The simple acts of living
with visibility.*

A

*So many things are possible,
since that summer night
The lives we lived in darkness
have come into the light.*

*So let's sing to honor people,
and their actions large and small.
For when one of us steps forward,
it benefits us all.*

*We are a celebration each and ev'ryday,
When we live our lives in truth,
then our love can find its way.*

B

*We found a new foundation
no one can take away.*

*And we build our lives upon it
step by step and day by day.
Someday can be today!*

*Celebrate the writers
who make our stories known
Celebrate the forward thinkers
with a vision all their own.*

C

*Celebrate the couples
holding hands out on the street.
Celebrate the ones still searching
and the ones who feel complete.*

*And celebrate our elders,
they've seen more than us by far.
Celebrate the kids whose parents
let them be just who they are.*

*We are a celebration each and ev'ryday,
When we live our lives in truth,
then our love can find its way.*

D

*Yes we found a new foundation
no one can take away.
And we build our lives upon it
step by step and day by day.
Someday can be today!*

*Celebrate the outrageous,
who always make us smile.
Celebrate the terrible dancers
and the out but out of style!*

E

*Celebrate the shouters
The won't-back-downers
Those whose voices fill the air, ev'rywhere.*

*The friends who stand by your side.
Let's celebrate.*

F

*The secret crush you no longer hide.
Let's celebrate
So be who you are! Love who you love! Go
where you want! And celebrate
the many diff'rent voices.*

C'mon, clap your hands! We're a celebration.

G

*C'mon, stamp your feet! We're a celebration.
C'mon, lift your voice! We're a celebration.
Join in our celebration.*

*C'mon, clap your hands! We're a celebration.
C'mon, stamp your feet! We're a celebration.
C'mon, lift your voice! We're a celebration.
Join in our celebration.*

*C'mon, clap your hands!
C'mon, stamp your feet!
C'mon, lift your voice!
We're a celebration.*

*On a hot summer night our lives took flight.
Now the future's ours to create.
So we'll take this moment now to celebrate.
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, let's celebrate!*

(end of Movement 6)

MOVEMENT 7: WHAT IF TRUTH IS ALL WE HAVE?

SOLOIST

*Now I lay me down to sleeplessness.
A parade of questions fills my mind
As no answers come on how to leave the hate
behind.*

*Headlines flatline my faith in mankind.
What world are we in?
Two steps forward, two steps back,
Please tell me, where do we begin?*

*Why is this nation that I cherish,
"My country, 'tis of thee"
A not sweet but bitter land
besieged by bigotry?
How many more marches to march,
phone calls to make,
Hearts and minds to wake?*

CHORUS

*When the road's this rough
and enough is enough,
How can we unhate the hate?
How can we cope,
when it's not enough to hope?*

SOLOIST

What if truth is all we have?
What if truth is all we can hold on to?
What if truth is all we have?
As we fight for rights some try to undo.

C

What if truth is all we have?
If we stand in our light can we get through?
What if truth is all we have?
In this sea of lies, can we stay true?

And is equality a destination?
Or is it small wins day by day?
Have we been searching for somewheres
over the rainbows,
When it's ev'ry step of the way?

D

What if truth is all we have?
What if truth is all we can hold on to?
What if truth is all we have?
As we fight for rights some try to undo.

E

What if truth is all we have?
If we stand in our light can we get through?
What if truth is all we have?
In this sea of lies, can our dreams come
true?

What if truth is all we have?
If we stand in our light can we get through?
What if truth is all we have?
In this sea of lies, can our dreams come
true?

F

What if truth is all we have?
If we stand in our light can we get through?
We gotta hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on!
What if truth is all we have?
What if truth is all we can hold on to?

(end of Movement 7)

SPEAKER

On the first night of the Stonewall
 uprising, the tactical police force tried to
 disperse the crowd by forming a human wall
 on Christopher Street and pushing the crowd

west towards 7th Avenue. Instead of dispersing, the crowd ran around through the Greenwich Village side streets and re-gathered on Christopher Street, behind the police.

The police turned around and marched the newly formed crowd east, only to have the crowd circle around again and re-gather on Christopher Street, behind the police. This happened several times.

This will *always* happen. We will *always* re-gather.

(music starts)

We will *always* find a way to be together. To speak out. To fight. To sing. To love.

There is so much we can do. Today is always the day we can change the world.

MOVEMENT 7: SPEAK OUT!

CHORUS

We can stand
We can sing
Yes, we can march
We can march
Yes, we can march, march, march
Yes, we can shout!

We can stand
We can sing
Yes, we can march
We can march
Yes, we can march, march, march
Yes, we can shout!

"Never again! We're not going back."
"One step forward, we're not going back!"
"Never again! We're not going back."
Speak out and be heard!
Speak out and be heard!
Speak out and be heard!

A

B

C

*Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again be silent
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again alone.
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again in darkness.
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Speak out and be heard!*

*Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again be silent
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again alone.
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again in darkness.
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Speak out and be heard!*

*Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again be silent
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again alone.
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Never again in darkness.
 Start at home, change what you can.
 Speak out and be heard!*

D

QUOTER 1

"I'm no longer accepting the things I cannot change. I'm changing the things I cannot accept." – Angela Davis

QUOTER 2

"Every moment is an organizing opportunity, every person a potential activist, every minute a chance to change the world."
 – Dolores Huerta

QUOTER 3

"I don't believe you can stand for freedom for one group of people and deny it to others." – Coretta Scott King

QUOTER 4

"If you find yourself lost, go back to the last place where you knew who you were and start from there." – Bernice Johnson Reagon

QUOTER 5

"Freedom is never really won, you earn it and win it in every generation." – Coretta Scott King

QUOTER 6

"We need, in every community, a group of angelic troublemakers." – Bayard Rustin

QUOTER 7

"We must build dikes of courage to hold back the flood of fear." – Martin Luther King Jr

QUOTER 8

"If we laugh and sing a little as we fight the good fight of freedom, it makes it all go easier." – Sojourner Truth

QUOTER 9

"Take care how you place your moccasins upon the Earth for the faces of future generations are looking up from the Earth waiting their turn for life." – Wilma Mankiller

CHORUS

*"Never again! We're not going back."
 "One step forward, we're not going back!"
 "Never again! We're not going back."
 Speak out and be heard!
 Speak out and be heard!
 Speak out and be heard!*

(body percussion)

*Hold hands. Speak your truth.
 Know our history. Trust our youth.
 Honor elders. Share food.
 Demand respect. Soon and soon...*

*Show kindness. Love your neighbor.
 Run for office. Write a letter.
 Pray. March. Sing. Vote.
 Speak out and be heard.*

<i>Hold hands.</i>	<i>Start at home,</i>
<i>Speak your truth.</i>	<i>change what you can.</i>
<i>Know our history.</i>	<i>Never again</i>
<i>Trust our youth.</i>	<i>be silent</i>

E

F

G

H

Honor elders.
Share food.
Demand respect.
Soon and soon...

Start at home,
change what you can.
Never again
alone.

Listen more.
Unplug.
Kiss in public.
Share a hug.
Pray. March.
Sing. Vote.
Speak out
And be heard

Start at home,
change what you can.
Never again
in darkness.
Start at home,
change what you can.
Speak out
And be heard

Hold hands.
Speak your truth.
Know our history.
Trust our youth.
Honor elders.
Share food.
Demand respect.
Soon and soon...

Start at home,
change what you can.
Never again
be silent
Start at home,
change what you can.
Never again
alone.

I

Show kindness.
Love your neighbor.
Run for office.
Write a letter.
Pray. March.
Sing. Vote.
Speak out
And be heard

Start at home,
change what you can.
Never again
in darkness.
Start at home,
change what you can.
Speak out
And be heard

Hold hands.
Speak your truth.
Know our history.
Trust our youth.
Honor elders.
Share food.
Demand respect.
Soon and soon...

Start at home,
change what you can.
Never again
be silent
Start at home,
change what you can.
Never again
alone.

J

Show kindness.
Love your neighbor.
Run for office.
Write a letter.
Pray. March.
Sing. Vote.

Start at home,
change what you can.
Never again
in darkness.
Start at home,
change what you can.

Speak out and be heard!
Speak out and be heard!
Speak out and be heard!
Speak out and be heard!
Speak out and be heard!