The Rrraging Grannies
of Grreeater Westerly
aged, enraged
&
politically engaged

The first Raging Grannies emerged in 1986 in Victoria, BC, to sing satirical songs protesting nukes, militarism, racism, clear-cut logging, and corporate greed. There are now more than 60 gaggles of grannies throughout Canada, Europe, and the United States ... some of us can actually carry a tune, but we’re more interested in carrying a message: peace, justice, the environment, human rights—with the humor and perspective of our generation, and willing to mock ourselves along with the White House, Congress, and the Military-Industrial Complexities of the past, present, and future. Were always looking for recruits. If you’re willing to look like an old granny, we take young as well as old, male, female, singers and non-singers. Rehearsals the first Saturday of most every month at 10am at the Friends Meetinghouse, 57 Elm Street, Westerly.

RagingGranny@pobox.com
401-596-5712; 860-535-9029
We Have Just One World

Tune of *You Are My Sunshine*, (C/G)

We have just one world  
Yes, only ONE world  
Complete with sunshine, wind and rain  
With ancient forests  
And clear blue oceans  
And living streams and fields of grain.

We have just one world  
Yes, only ONE world  
With purple mountains  
And fruited plain….  
And when we soil it  
Pollute and spoil it  
We'll never get that one world again.

Granny Marlies Parent

Radical Environmentalists

Tune of *She'll Be Comin' 'Round the Mountain* (D/A)

Oh we're RADICAL environmentalists,  
Yes we're radical ENVIRONmentalists  
We like clean air and clean WATER  
Just like any farmer's daughter—  
We are radical ENVIRONmentalists.

Oh we LIKE our veggies without pesticides,  
And our meat without those HORMONES placed inside.  
We like fish without PCB's  
And our forests to have TREE-ses,  
We are radical ENVIRONmentalists!

We like AUTOmobiles that do not pollute,  
And we love those guns that simply cannot shoot,  
We find natural seeds enticing  
So forget genetic splicing—  
We're radical ENVIRONmentalists!

Let's get ENERGY from wind and sun and stars,  
Ride more bicycles and drive electric cars,  
Let's recycle cans and paper,  
So we all can tell our Maker  
that we're radical ENVIRONMENTALISTS!
Drilling Off-Shore

Tune of *Mademoiselle from Armentières* (E♭/E♭)

Drill- ing off- shore to get more oil, gnar- ly goo,
Drill- ing off- shore to get more oil, gnar- ly goo,
Drill, ba- by drill to get more oil,
B P and Shell will get the spoil,
Ink- y stink- y gnar- ly goo.

Old Ron- ny Rea- gan had his flaws, gnar- ly goo,
Old Ron- ny Rea- gan had his flaws, gnar- ly goo,
Old Ron- ny Rea- gan, no Al Gore,
Still he banned drill- ing off the shore,
Ink- y stink- y gnar- ly goo.

U S of A, we need more oil, gnar- ly goo,
U S of A, we need more oil, gnar- ly goo,
U S of A, we need some more,
Lift up that ban to drill off shore,
Ink- y stink- y gnar- ly goo.

Litt- le George Bush, who had no clue, gnar- ly goo
Litt- le George Bush, who had no clue, gnar- ly goo
Litt- le George Bush, God help the boob,
He flushed that ban right down the tube,
Ink- y stink- y gnar- ly goo.

B' rack O- ba- ma's lost his way, gnar- ly goo,
B' rack O- ba- ma's lost his way, gnar- ly goo,
B' rack O- ba- ma's lost his way,
Now it's too late to save the day,
Ink- y stink- y gnar- ly goo.

Car- bon we belch, in heat we squelch, gnar- ly goo,
Car- bon we belch, in heat we squelch, gnar- ly goo,
Po- lar ice caps will sure- ly melt,
O- ceans will flood the coast- al belt,
Ink- y stink- y gnar- ly goo.

Granny Paige
There’s a Patch in The Ocean [There’s a Hole in The Bucket (Eₙ/Eₚ)] *

1. There’s a patch in the ocean,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.
   It’s a patch full of plastic,
   Dear Grandchild, that patch.

2. How big is it, Granny,
   Dear Granny, dear Granny?
   How big is it, Granny?
   How big is that patch?

3. It’s the size of twice Texas,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.
   The size of twice Texas,
   Dear Grandchild, that big!

4. But how did it get there, dear Granny,
   Dear Granny, dear Granny?
   But how did it get there,
   Dear Granny, say how!

5. My grocery wrappers,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild,
   My grocery wrappers
   And your plastic toys.

6. But why does it matter,
   Dear Granny, dear Granny?
   But why does it matter?
   And why should I care?

7. It kills lots of creatures,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild.
   It kills lots of creatures,
   Dear Grandchild, it kills.

8. Then why don’t you fix it,
   Dear Granny, dear Granny?
   Then why don’t you fix it?
   Dear Granny, fix it!

9. It’s your world we borrowed,
   Dear Grandchild, dear Grandchild,
   It’s your world, dear Grandchild,
   We laid it to waste.

10. Let’s clean up that trash patch,
    Dear Granny, dear Granny,
    Let’s clean up that trash patch,
    Dear Granny, that patch.

*See this link
(en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Great_Pacific_Garbage_Patch)
for more about the Great Pacific Garbage Patch; Lyrics by
Pedrolina "Paige" Delaparucca and The Westerly Grannies