credits

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SPECIAL THANKS AND A BIG HUG TO
DENISE KESSLER

PRINTED BY: THE WOMEN'S PRESS COLLECTIVE
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LORDY ONLY KNOWS HOW THE WATER LIKES TO FLOW
IN THE WINTERS IN THE MORNING, IN THE EVENINGS WITHOUT WARNING
PICKIN' UP THE PIECES MY PANTS AIN'T GOT NO CREASES
THE TRAIN SHAKES MY WINDOWS, IT'S DRAFTY WHEN THE WIND BLOWS
I WANNA SEE HER, I WANNA SEE NICKY, AGAIN.

CHORUS

IN THE TURNING OF THE SEASONS IN THE HEATING OF MY LESIONS
SINKING INTO MARY'S COUCH, TELL IT'S TIME TO FIND THE POUCH
SMILING HERE, SMOKIN' DOPE, KNOW IT'S TIME TO CRY THE ROPE
I KNOW I AIN'T BOUND, DON'T KNOW WHY I HANG AROUND
I WANNA SEE HER, I WANNA SEE NICKY, AGAIN

NOW I KNOW YOU COULD DO BETTER GOT A CARD I NEED A LETTER
HAVE YOU SEEN THE THIRD NIPPLE, NO I NEVER SEE IN TRIPLE
THAT'S SURELY HOW I FELL, WATCHING HAYSTACK MOUNTAIN MELT
REVOLUTION IS ESSENTIAL BUT I'M A SENTIMENTAL
I WANNA SEE HER, I WANNA SEE NICKY, AGAIN

CHORUS

OUTSIDE HERE THE SIREN LORD KNOWS I'VE BEEN TRYIN'
SO LONG TO SWIM THE MOP BUT I'VE ONLY LEARNED TO FLOAT
AND YOU KNOW I'M ALWAYS WILLIN' TO HELP YOU WITH THE PILLING
SO I ASK IF I COULD STAY, AND YOU USE THE SAME WORDS
IN A DIFFERENT WAY- I WANNA SEE HER, I WANNA SEE NICKY AGAIN

WELL, I THINK I'M GETTING OLD CAUSE I'M ALWAYS GETtin' TOLD
THAT EVEN IN MY LEISURE, AIN'T NO THIN' BUT A CROWD PLEASER,
AND I DON'T THINK THAT I'LL END WHAT I FINISH OR WHAT I BEGIN
AND I DON'T WANNA GET RICH, JUST GOT THAT SEVEN-YEAR ITCH
I WANNA SEE HER, I WANNA SEE NICKY, AGAIN

CHORUS
Nicole

Don't you come no slick, so breakin' my back can't you see that I warned you, goin' back down to Georgia, don't you feel that I missed you, even wanted you and wished you come up to the northland, oregon the sea sand, I wanna see her - I wanna see Nicole again - cause Nicole she sent me letters, they had to be hidden and Nicole came to visit even though we were forbidden and we always talked in whispers cause all the people listening and we didn't know ourselves what it was that we were missing but I know now what I didn't know then that you do - know how - but you gotta know when.

© by debbie LEMPKE, 1975
"NO THANKS MISTER"

Music & Lyrics - Nancy Henderson

F/G
CM7
F/G

I: No thanks mister, I don't want a ride, you know I been that route before. This time around I've got me some pride and I won't give in no more. I said I won't give in no more.

Bridge

G7
Dm7
G7

Thinkin' 'bout all the men I've known and remembering what their trips have been. And time after time after time after time I've been robbed of what I deserve 'cuz I'm a woman.

© by Nancy Henderson, 1975

IT TOOK A LONG TIME BEFORE I KNEW IN MY MIND
I WASN'T BORN A SLAVE TO MEN
I WASTED MY TIME AND LEFT MY OWN LITE BEHIND
AND I WONT LOSE MYSELF AGAIN
NO I WONT LOSE MYSELF AGAIN

BRIDGE:

SO RISE UP SISTERS, WE NEED EACH OTHER
TO DEMAND EQUALITY
AND SMASH THE ILLUSION EVERY MAN IS OUR BROTHER
WEVE GOT TO STRUGGLE TO BE FREE
WEVE GOT TO STRUGGLE TO BE FREE
I've got a friend
She works in a bank in San Francisco
Stockings to mend
Get up at six, get on the bus go
Into contend with keeping all her secrets every day
Yes and yes and
Finish up your work girl
Grab a cup of coffee
Run past all the men's eyes
Slide past their hands don't look behind don't look behind no one's gonna follow. Hope no one's gonna follow, hope no one's gonna follow
Oooh hooo...

Nobody knew, from lookin' or hearing what she said
That she was like you
Nobody even guessed she was gay
I've got a friend
I've got a friend, yes I do
— Bridge —

At the days end
She'd come home, change on the run
Meetings to attend
Trying to protect what she has won
Her spirit to lend
Sisters tryin' to make their way alone.

Saturday came
She'd laugh and learn to fix her car
No she wasn't tame
Gatherin' strength to travel far
Yes I've got a friend
I've got a friend

© by Susan Shumsky 1975
NOTE:

Chords have numbers on the dots - these refer to which finger to use (left hand on neck).

Typical chord:

- Strings: 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1
- Frets: 9, 7, 5
- Chords: A, D

Example:

- Strings: 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1
- Frets: 9, 7, 5
- Chords: C, D

Reference dots to 5th, 7th, 9th frets.

Read this chord chart as if you were holding the neck in your hand - ready to play.

X = On string means don't play.

These mean finger one (1) is used to "bar" this fret all at once flat on the neck.

Optional note:

- Strings: 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1
- Frets: 9, 7, 5
- Chords: "C"
mercy me, i'm lonely tonight

1. oh i never knew how lonesome i could be, but now i find that
   i just cannot keep you from my mind and the whistle at the factory blows away
   the evening time. mercy me, i'm lonely tonight. mercy me, i'm
   lonesome, when the ocean waves goodbye, and the tide of love is
   drifting off to die, and to hold you in my arms again would only make me
   cry. mercy me, i'm lonely tonight.

ch 2. oh i never knew how sad a house could be in falling rain
   with the empty house still calling out your name.
   and if i could ask the lord above to help me ease my pain
   she would make you fall in love with me again —
   cause, mercy me, i'm lonesome, when the night begins to chill
   and the whippoorwill is rustlin' on the breeze.
   and the telephone keeps ringing, how i wish it was for me
   my sweet heart is breaking, darling, please believe —

   well, the preacher on the tv, is lifting up his eyes
   and he says jesus makes our troubles bright.
   but the love i have for jesus, ain't the love i need tonight
   won't you please return my light, my love, my life —

© by nancy vosl 1976
Basic rhythm strum is (on a "C" chord for example) 5th string, strum, 6th string so it might look like 5 \downarrow 6 \downarrow \text{strum} \rightarrow 4 \downarrow 5 \downarrow
THE BLOODS
A SELF-HELP SONG

Music: Debbie Lempke
Lyrics: Debbie Lempke

you might think it's ludicrous but when the moon is full I feel my
uterus and I know that the time a-comin', a-comin' soon some sisters get
down for menstruation, ain't no time for bad desperation there's a
new day comin' when you got the bloods again.

Know your body is a workin' all right if you had self-help you could watch all night, get your
speculum at your neighborhood clinic, learn about your cervix and what's in it there's a
new day comin' when you got the bloods again.

IF YOU'RE FEELING bad and you start to moan
WELL DON'T YOU HIDE YOU'RE NOT ALONE
BECAUSE I KNOW A TIME A-COMIN' COMIN' SOON
WHEN YOU'RE LIVING TOGETHER, THIS I'VE FOUND
THAT WHEN THE BLOODS COME THEY COME
ALL WAY 'ROUND
THERE'S A NEW DAY COMIN'
WHEN YOU GOT THE BLOODS AGAIN

CHORUS
MEN KEEP SAYIN' THAT THE BLOODS ARE BAD
BECAUSE IT MEANS YOU AIN'T FERTILE-
THAT YOU AIN'T BEEN HAD
BUT I KNOW A TIME A COMIN' COMIN' SOON
MEN, STOP SAYIN' 'GO TO SLEEP WITH EM'
BECAUSE LESBIANS GOT NATURAL RHYTHM
THERE'S A NEW DAY COMIN'
WHEN YOU GOT THE BLOODS AGAIN

CHORUS
ON THE SEVENTH OF FEBRUARY, 200 PEOPLE MARCHED TO THE SAN FRANCISCO STATE BUILDING TO PROTEST THE IMPRISONMENT OF INEZ GARCIA, A WOMAN WHO KILLED THE MAN WHO HELPED RAPE HER. 38 WOMEN AND 6 MEN WERE ARRESTED FOR REFUSING TO LEAVE THE STATE BUILDING - THEY WERE EXPECTING TO MEET WITH A REPRESENTATIVE OF GOVERNOR BROWN.

INEZ GARCIA IS NOW SERVING A SENTENCE FOR MURDER AT THE CALIFORNIA INSTITUTE FOR WOMEN CORRECTIONAL FACILITY. SHE IS THERE WITH MANY OTHER WOMEN WHO HAVE TRIED TO PROTECT THEMSELVES IN A SOCIETY WHICH EXPECTS US TO ONLY BE THE VICTIMS OF OTHER PEOPLES ACTIONS. WHEN INEZ WAS ASKED IN COURT IF SHE WERE SORRY, SHE SAID SHE WAS ONLY SORRY SHE MISSED THE OTHER MAN.

FOR MORE INFORMATION WRITE: FREE INEZ COMMITTEE BOX 840, BERKELEY, CALIF 94701
"Three Feel"

Music & Lyrics
Susan Shandoom

There is peace in my heart when I start when I
start, yes there is peace in my heart when I start
well, there is
peace in my heart when I start, don't you know when I

Start but then the fury yes know the fury it comes over

Me

You know I go to work each day
Because I'm scared of being swept away
I save my money, hoping it will save me
But when my boss stays home in bed
And I have to do all of his work instead
You know that the fury, you know that the fury comes over me.

I try to learn to do everything
So I'm not stuck under no man's wing
Don't want to owe my sweet life to no one
But when some man says "move on son"—
When he knows, I'm a woman
You know that the fury, you know that the fury comes over me.

Some day, I'll change my life
But not through my mind, that's not the kind
I'll change my life with my hands and my friends
I won't get the power, from no farmland
I won't get the power from no damn knife
I'll get it from the fury
You know the fury that comes over me.

(c) Susan Shandoom 1979
GAY AND PROUD!

MUSIC & LYRICS
DEBBIE LEMPE

I was born a bastard
AH, you know my mother well
She couldn't keep me

Ah, I sent me off to a foster home
Where they tried to teach me
That girls can't go climbin' trees, or playin' with certain toys

Got to stay in dresses
Else they're called Tomboys
I can sing it loud now
I can sing it loud now

WHEN I GOT ADOPTED, YOU KNOW
They sent me to a shrink
Couldn't understand why I cut my hair short
Why I didn't want to wear pink
I can sing it loud now... (ch)

AS I GREW BOLDER
Got to be a desperate situation
People coming up to me at school
Say, "You ought to get an operation"

WHEN I WAS IN MY LONELY YEARS
Kinda quiet, intellectual,
Woman friend tried to bring me out
Had to hide when they cried homosexual

I ain't sorry, I ain't sad
For all the years, I been had
Struttin' round like a heavy-duty puff
Now I know we got to get tough

WE WOMEN BEEN WAITING ALL OUR LIVES
For our sisters to be our lovers
Hey, look around you now
Ain't you glad we finally found each other

©DEBBIE LEMPE 1975
Please note: the phrase of notes in brackets is easy to play if you remember that they are all the same position only moved up or down a string or fret.
Back to Boston

Music: Lyrics - Nancy Vogel

Will you love me like you did today and like the covers, let the evening slip away and let the candle light the clock stopped on the wall and say that you will always Love me like you did today Dizzy dreaming in a distant haze and close my eyes, with a kiss from your sweet lips, it's a cold night coming, it's a cold night come and

Instrumental: AM7

Fill my heart with love and warm my soul Come to me quiet, like the morning snow and take me back to Boston that's where I must go it's a cold night coming, it's a cold night coming...
**WERE HIP**

Music - Jake Lampert  
Lyrics - Debbie Empke  
Jake Lampert

Got your chance for a lot of money, turn your back and they treat you funny.  

We're high to the boss man's game, sell your soul get yourself some fame—

We've got to get away from the things that they say we've got to
got away from the things that they say and they say every day, every
day every day of your life—

**GUITAR CHORDS**

Gonna try to buy the woman out  

II. Gonna pay on our fears and our doubts
We're high to the bossman's game
Get together cause we're not to blame.

III. Sometimes, you ain't got much to choose from
You need a job and they know that you could use one
Stay hip to the bossman's game.

They keep you caged up, to make you tame.

IV. And in the prisons, I seen our sisters rising
They ain't been wasted, they been organizing
They're hip to the bossman's game.

When they get out they're gonna spark the flame
WOMEN'S LIB

C  C G A  A7
COUSIN SHE SHE'S JUST PLAIN CRAZY OR PERHAPS JUST A
G7
LITTLE SLOW SHE'S GONE OFF AND JOINED THE WOMEN'S LIB
C  C G A
FIRST I THOUGHT SHE JUST WAS TRYIN' IT NOW I SUPPOSE THERE'S NO DENYING IT
A7  D7
SHE'S GONE OFF AND JOINED THE WOMEN'S LIB - THAT WOMEN'S LIB, LEFT HER MAMA AND DADDY... 
G7
CRYIN' OVER THE CRIB
C  C G A
YOU KNOW WE
C
REALLY MISS THAT GIRL BACK HOME, CAN'T C WITHOUT HER. SHE LEFT HER BOYFRIEND
C7
WITH HIS KISSES, SHE LEFT HER DADDY WITH HIS Dishes...
C  C G A
Bought a Van, she's gettin' High in it

NOW SHE SELLS INSTEAD OF BUYING IT
SINCE SHE JOINED THAT CRAZY WOMEN'S LIB
SHE SWEARS & DRIVES A MOTORCYCLE
AND I CHANGED HER NAME FROM SUE TO MICHAEL
SINCE SHE JOINED THE WOMEN'S LIB
THAT WOMEN'S LIB!
LEFT HER MA AND DADDY CRYIN' OVER THE CRIB

They sent her ma out to bring her back
AND I CAN'T SUPPOSE WHAT MADE HER HEAD CRACK
SHE NEVER CAME BACK I GUESS SHE JOINED THEM TOO
SHE WAS LAST SEEN IN A PAIR OF BRITCHES
SINGING SONGS AND DIGGING DITCHES
DRINKING A CAN OF BEER RIGHT NEXT TO SUE-
WAS A REAL Coup -
LEFT HER MA AND DADDY WHAT COULD THEY DO

NOW THIS COULD BE THE WORLD'S DEMISE
IF IT'S NOT CONTROLLED, I'M NOT SURPRISED
THIS GODDAMNED CRAZY, CRAZY CRAZY WOMEN'S LIB
SO LOCK YOOP DOORS AND BAR YOUR WINDOWS
AND HAVE CONTROL OVER WHERE YOUR KIN GOES
OR THEY'LL GO OFF AND JOIN THE WOMEN TOO
THAT WOMEN'S LIB!
LEFT HER MA AND DADDY CRYIN' OVER THE CRIB