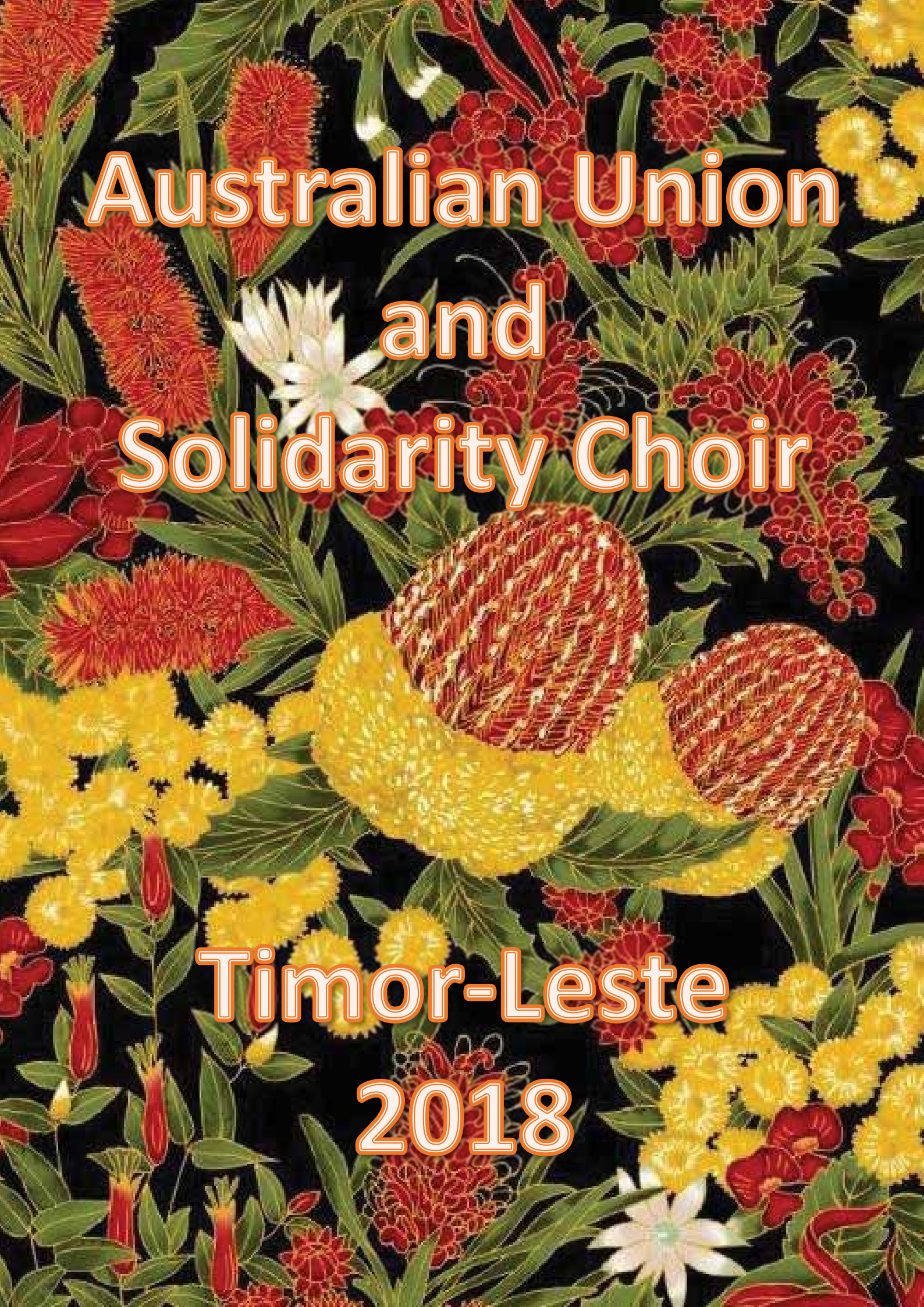




Australian Union and Solidarity Choir

Timor-Leste 2018

Please Note: Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander people should be aware that this document may contain images or names of deceased persons in photographs, or printed material.

Austrailan Union & Solidarity Choir acknowledges the Australian Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander peoples of their nation.

We acknowledge the traditional custodians of the lands on which our choirs are located and where we conduct our business. We pay our respects to ancestors and Elders, past and present.

Australian Union & Solidarity Choir is committed to honouring Australian Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander peoples' unique cultural and spiritual relationships to the land, waters and seas and their rich contribution to society.



DESIGN BY MR HAROLD THOMAS



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AUSTRALIAN UNION AND SOLIDARITY CHOIR

The Australian Union and Solidarity Choir (AUSC) is a blending of members from:

Solidarity Choir (SOL)

Sydney Trade Union Choir (STUC)

Canberra Union Voices (CUV)

Victorian Trade Union Choir (VTUC)

Illawarra Union Singers (IUS)

Newcastle People's Chorus (NPC)

Blue Mountains Trade Union Choir (BMTUC)

with a few new choristers who have joined up to share the Timor Tour experience.

Since 1987 Solidarity Choir have been collecting some of the world's most uplifting songs of freedom, giving them sophisticated arrangements, and singing them with joy, defiance, grief, consolation, humour and love. They have sung at more than 600 community events: public meetings, protests, conferences, concerts, and street marches.

The Sydney Trade Union Choir, along with the other Union Choirs from cities and regions of eastern Australia, are important contributors to politically activist movements. Union choir members perform on important dates such as May Day, International Womens' Day and Hiroshima Day and at Union conferences and on picket lines.



MUSICAL DIRECTOR: DEB JONES

Deb is musical director of the Solidarity Choir (Sydney and Wollongong) and does locum conducting work for both Ecopella and the Sydney Trade Union Choir. Her other musical director gigs have included Reedy River the musical (2017), a detainees' choir in Villawood Detention Centre, and assistant conductor for both Sydney TAFE staff choir and AFTRS lunchtime choir.

Deb has qualifications in music (composing and performance), education, mathematics and computer science. She encourages and nurtures singers with varying degrees of experience and skills with her quick mind, creativity, logic and and love.

Deb is passionate about music as well as social justice and the environment - and takes great pleasure in combining these passions.



Choristers

Soprano	Alto	Tenor	Bass
Diane Barnetson - STUC / IUS	Charmian Eckersley - NPC	Margot Hilton - STUC	Andrew Blanckensee - CUV
Deborah Encel - STUC	Marjory Ellsmore - STUC	Roxane McDonald - SOL	Peter Jenner - STUC
Sue Gee - SOL	Michelle Gardiner - SOL	Rodger Smith - VTUC	Niklas Leedham
Louise Hughes - SOL	Anne Holmes	David Vidler - IUS	Mark Westcott - SOL / STUC
Helen Jarvis - SOL	Helen Lawrence - CUV	Doug Williamson - STUC	
Cathy Smith - VTUC	Kate Lisyak - STUC / BMTUC		
	Fran McIlroy - SOL / STUC		
	Susan Pitt - CUV		
	Barb Preston - CUV		

Baraya-la

Words and Melody: Jacinta Tobin and Nardi Simpson, 2016.

Language: Darug (the local Aboriginal language of the Sydney region)

The full title "Budjari Gunyalungalung Baraya-La" means "Let's sing good dreaming".

The song was first performed at the WugulOra ("One Mob") Ceremony at Barangaroo, Sydney on the 26 January 2017. The ceremony was repeated on Australia Day, also called Survival Day, in 2018. The song acknowledges and celebrates the Aboriginal heritage of Sydney.

Cooee buruwi
Cooee bayinmarri
Cooee badjayalang
Cooee buruwan

[verse 1]

Gurugal wirri galgala guwi
Biyal marri iyora booni
Yugu-na baraya-la
Banga budjari gunyalungalung

Long ago bad sickness come
No more big people
Today let's sing
Make good dreaming

[repeat verse 1]

Gunyalungalung
Gunyalungalung

Dreaming
Dreaming

[repeat]

[verse 2 sung by men]

Wugul-ora	One people
Wugul bemul	One earth
Wugul coe-wing	One sun
Wugul garrigarang	One Ocean

[sung by women at the same time]

Burumerring	Sea eagle
Gawura	Whale
Damun	Port Jackson fig
Gadyan	Sydney cockle

Ngulla-wal	We care
Ngubadi-la	Let's love
Wugul marri Mudjin	One big Family

Guwayana	Wind
Guwayana	Wind
Guwayana	Wind

[repeat]

Buruwi dharrook
Bayinmarri dharrook
Budjayalang dharrook
Buruwan dharrook

East wind
West wind
South wind
North wind

[everyone repeat verse 1]



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Baraya-la

Liafuan no Melodia: Jacinta Tobin no Nardi Simpson, 2016.

Lian: Darug (lian lokál Aboríjene nian husi rejiaun Sydney)

Títulu kompletu "Budjari Gunyalungalong Baraya-La" signifika "mai ita konta istória liuhosi hananu."

Kninanuk ne'e apresenta ona primeiru iha WugulOra ("Klan ida") Serimónia iha Barangaroo, loron 26 Janeiro 2017 iha Sydney. Serimónia ne'e repete iha Loron Australia nian, bolu mós Loron Sobrevivência nian, iha 2018. Kninanuk ne'e rekoñese no celebra eransa aboríjene nian husi Sydney.

Cooee lorosa'e
Cooee loromonu
Cooee súl
Cooee norte

[versu 1]

Uluk liu ba moras aat mai
Laiha tan ema boot
Ohin loron mai kanta
Halo istória sai furak

[repete versu 1]

Istória
Istória

[repete]

[versu 2 hananu husi mane sira]

Ema ida
Rai ida
Loro-matan ida
Tasi ida

Ami kuida
Mai hadomi
Família Boot ida

[repete]

Anin lorosa'e
Anin loromonu
Anin súl
Anin norte

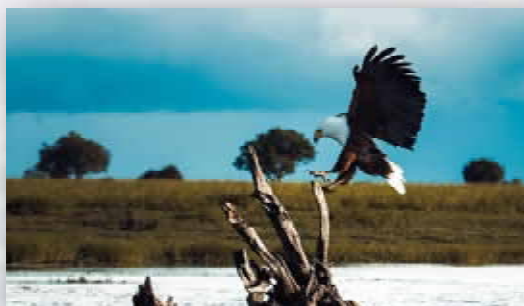
[hotu-hotu repete fali versu 1]



[hananu husi feto sira iha tempu hanesan]

Makikit tasi
Baleia
figeira Port Jackson
ramiis Sydney

Anin
Anin
Anin



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Bread and Roses

Words: James Oppenheim 1911

Melody: Mimi Farina 1976

Arrangement: Tom Bridges 1994

The words are from a poem written in 1911. Poor immigrant women who worked in a textile factory in the United States went out on strike. The women refused to go back to their work because they wanted a fair hourly rate (bread), but they also wanted shorter hours to enjoy the good things of life, like music and art (roses). In Cambodia the words have been changed from "bread and roses" to "rice and lotus flowers"

As we come marching, marching in the beauty of the day,
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill-lofts grey
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses.
For the people hear us singing 'Bread and Roses! Bread and Roses!'

As we come marching, marching we battle too for men
For they are in the struggle and together we shall win!
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes
Hearts starve as well as bodies, give us bread, but give us roses!

As we come marching, marching, unnumbered women dead
Go crying through our singing their ancient cry for bread.
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew
Yes, it is bread that we fight for, but we fight for roses too!

As we come marching, marching we're standing proud and tall!
The rising of the women means the rising of us all.
No more the drudge and idler - ten that toil where one reposes -
But a sharing of life's glories! 'Bread and Roses! Bread and Roses!'



Paun no Rozas

Liafuan: James Oppenheim 1911

Melodia: Mimi Fariña 1976

Aranjamentu: Tom Bridges 1994

Liafuan sira ne'e mai husi poezia ne'ebé hakerek iha 1911. Feto imigrante kbiit laek ida ne'ebé servisu iha fábrica testil iha Estados Unidos sai ba iha grave. Feto sira ne'e lakohi atu fila fali ba sira nia servisu tanba sira hakarak taxa oráriu ida justa (paun), maibé sira mós hakarak oras badak atu goza buat di'ak sira iha moris, hanesan múzika no arte (rozas). Iha Kamboja, liafuan sira muda ona husi paun no roza ba etu no ai-funan lotus.

Bainhira ami mai marxa, marxa iha loron nia furak
Dapur nakukun sira millaun ida, sinza klabis-moiñu rihun ida
Ne'ebé kona ho loron nia naroman tomak ne'ebé derrepente nakloke
Ba ema sira rona ami hananu "Paun no Rozas, Paun no Rozas"

Bainhira ami mai marxa, marxa ami luta mós ba mane sira
Ba sira ne'ebé iha luta no hamutuk ita sei manan!
Ita nia moris sei kosar husi moris to moris remata
Fuan hamlaha hanesan mós ho isin, fó paun mai ami, maibé fó mai rozas!

Bainhira ami mai marxa, marxa, feto barak mak mate
Ba tanis liu husi ami nia hananu sira nia tanis antigu ba paun.
Arte ki'ik no domin no furak sira nia espíritu hatene serbisu maka'as
Los, ida nee mak paun ne'ebé ami funu ba, maibé ami funu ba rozas mós!

Bainhira ami mai marxa, marxa ami hamriik orgullu no aas!
Hadeer husi feto sira signifika hadeer husi ita hotu.
Laiha tan moedór no baruk-ten - servisu maka'as na'in sanulu iha ne'ebé na'in ida deskansa
Maibé kompartillamentu ida husi glória moris nian! "Paun no Rozas! Paun no Rozas!"



Bring out the Banners

Words: John Warner

Melody: adapted from "Oxford" by John Goss

Arrangement: Tom Bridges

Written by John Warner and arranged by Tom Bridges, this song was originally written for a May Day march, but applies equally to other union gatherings.

The song evokes the colourful vista of a line of passionate people standing up for a cause. Their multi-coloured banners are raised high to illustrate the losses, the victories, the pain and the joy of union struggles over the centuries.

These beautiful banners hang on the walls of union halls and buildings. The banners are most powerful when taken out in public, marched in the street and held high at rallies. They portray the values and the goals of the union movement. The banners symbolise the determination of the union movement across geographical regions and historical periods, to improve the conditions of working people. Trade unions want to improve the quality of the lives of individuals, families and communities.

We love to sing this song at marches and rallies where the banners speak more than a thousand words, of power in unity.

In faded photo, like a dream,
A locomotive under steam
Rolls with the ranks of marching feet
And union banners on the street.

Chorus

Bring out the banners once again,
You union women, union men,
That all around may plainly see
The power of our unity.

I've seen those banners richly made
With symbols fair of craft and trade,
The unions' names in red and gold,
Their aspirations printed bold.

Boilermakers, smiths and cooks,
Stevedores with cargo hooks,
Declare their union strong and proud,
Rank on rank before the crowd.

They won the eight-hour working day,
They won our right to honest pay,
Victorious their banners shone,
How dare we lose what they have won?

Today, when those who rule divide,
We must be standing side by side,
Our rights were bought with tears and pain,
Bring out the banners once again.



Lori sai Banner sira

Liafuan: John Warner

Melodia: adapta husi "Oxford" husi John Goss

Aranjamentu: Tom Bridges

Hakerek husi John Warner no halo aranjamentu husi Tom Bridges, knananuk ne'e orizinalmente hakerek ba marxa Loron Maiu, maibé aplika igualmente ba soru-mutu uniaun seluk.

Knananuk ne'e hafanun vista ne'ebé nakonu ho kór husi liña ema pasionadu sira hamriik ba kauza ida. Sira nia banner multi-koloridu ne'ebé hasa'e aas atu ilustra lakon sira ne'e, vitória sira, laran moras no kontente husi uniaun luta iha sékulu sira ne'e.

Banner furak sira ne'e tara iha parede sira aula uniaun nian no edifísiu sira. Banner sira ne'ebé forsa maka'as liu tan bainhira lori sai ba públiku, marxa iha dalan no hi'it aas iha komísiu sira. Sira retrata valor no golu sira husi movimentu uniaun nian. Banner sira ne'e simboliza determinasaun husi movimentu uniaun iha rejiaun jeográfiku no periodu istóriu tomak, atu hadi'ak kondisaun sira husi ema sira ne'ebé servisu. Sindikatu sira hakarak atu hadi'ak moris individu, família no comunidade sira nian.

Ami gosta atu hananu knananuk ne'e iha marxa no komísiu sira iha ne'ebé banner sira ko'alia liafuan liu husi rihun ida, kona-ba forsa iha unidade.

Iha foto antigu hanesan mehi
Komboiu iha vapor nia okos
Rolu ho liña ba ain-fatin marxa nian
No banner uniaun sira iha estrada

Koru

Lori sai banner sira dala ida tan
Ita boot feto uniaun, mane uniaun
Katak ema hotu-hotu bele haree ho momoos
Forsa husi ita nia unidade

Ha'u haree ona banner sira halo ona ho riku
Ho símbolu sira husi justu ba serbisu-liman no komérsiu
Uniaun ne'e naran iha kór mean no osan-mean
Sira-nia aspirasaun impresu ho aten-barani

Fabrikante kaldeira, besi-badain no koziñu sira
Estivadór sira ho ganxu karga nian
Deklara sira nia uniaun forte no orgullu
Koloka ba klasifikasaun, multidaun nia oin

Sira manán oras ualu oras servisu nian
Sira manán ita nia direitu ba onestu pagamentu
Vitoriozu sira nia banner nabilan
Oinsá ita bele lakon ba saida mak sira manán ona

Ohin loron bainhira sira ne'ebé ukun hafahe
Ita tenke hamriik kaer malu
Ita nia direitu hola ona ho matanbeen no laran moras
Lori sai banner sira ne'e dala ida tan



ABEL GUTERRES, MAY DAY, MELBOURNE 1990

Foho Ramelau

Words: Francisco Borja da Costa, 1974

Melody: Abilio Araujo

Additional Harmonies: Jean-Anne Jones

Foho Ramelau was written in 1974, in the final years of Portuguese colonial rule of East Timor. The words were by Francisco Borja da Costa and music by Abilio Araujo, both leaders in East Timor's struggle for independence.

The song was part of a comprehensive nation-building Tetum language literacy program, which was developed by Fretilin and drew on the ideas of Brazilian Paulo Freire. The song became known throughout the country as the literacy program was implemented in 1975. Francisco Borja da Costa was killed in December 1975 by invading Indonesian forces.

Foho Ramelau seeks inspiration from the majesty of East Timor's highest mountain, Mount Ramelau, and calls on the people to take command of their land. During the years of harsh Indonesian occupation, the mountain provided sanctuary for East Timorese resistance fighters, and, in Australia, the emotional power of the song strengthened our solidarity with the East Timorese independence struggle.

Hey, Mount Ramelau!

What is higher than your peak?

What is greater than your majesty?

Why, Timor, is your head forever bowed?

Why, Timor, are your children enslaved?

Why, Timor, do your children doze like chickens?

Why, Timor, do your children doze like slaves?

Open your eyes, a new sun is over your village.

Open your eyes, a new sun is over your land.

Awake! The foot of the mountain is wide.

Awake! A new sun has risen.

Awake! Take the reins of your own horse,

Awake! Take command of your own land!



Foho Ramelau

Liafuan: Francisco Borja da Costa, 1974

Melodia: Abilio Araujo

Armonia adisional sira: Jean-Anne Jones

Foho Ramelau hakerek iha 1974, iha tinan ikus husi regulamentu koloniál portugés iha Timor-Leste. Liafuan sira hakerek husi Francisco Borja da Costa no múzika Abilio Araujo, sira na'in rua lider iha Timor-Leste nia luta ba independénsia.

Knananuk ne'e parte ida husi programa komprensivu literasia harii-nasaun lian tetum nian, ne'ebé dezenvolve ona husi Fretilin no dezeña idea tuir brasileiro Paulo Ferreira nian. Knananuk ne'e koñesidu iha rai laran hanesan programa literasia ne'ebé implementa iha 1975. Francisco Borja da Costa mate iha Dezembru 1975 husi invazaun forsa Indonesia nian.

Foho Ramelau buka inspirasaun husi majestade husi Timor-Leste nia foho ne'ebé aas liu, Foho Ramelau no bolu ema atu komanda sira nia rai. Durante tinan barak husi okupasaun Indonesia ne'ebé toos, foho ne'e fornese santuáriu ba lutadór rezisténsia Timór oan sira nian, no, iha Australia, forsa emocionál husi knananuk ne'e haforsa ami nia solidariedade ho Timor-oan sira nia luta ba independénsia.

Eh! Foho Ramelau,
Foho Ramelau eh!
Sábé ás liu ó tutun, sábé bein liu ó lolon eh!

Tan sá Timor ulun sudur uai-uain?
Tan sá Timor oan ata uai-uain?
Tan sá Timor oan hakruk bei-beik?
Tan sá Timor oan atan bei-beik?

Loke matan loro foun to' o iha ó knuak
Loke matan loro foun iha ita rain.

Hader rai-hun mutin ona lá!
Hader loro foun sa' e ona lá!
Hader kaer rasik kuda talin eh!
Hader ukun rasik ito rain eh!



Four Strong Women

Words & Melody: Maurie Mulheron 1996

Arrangement: Tom Bridges 1997

Four women, of the Seeds of Hope Ploughshares group, provided the inspiration for this song when, angered by their government selling Hawk jet fighters to Indonesia for use against East Timor, they infiltrated a British Aerospace factory and used hammers to destroy the aircraft. This was in 1996.

They left a video they had made in the cockpit of the plane they destroyed. The video included some excerpts from a John Pilger documentary which showed eyewitnesses giving testimonies of Hawks attacking East Timorese villages. The video also included the four women talking about why they were taking action and why they thought the Hawk sales were immoral and illegal.

After leaving the video in the cockpit they then telephoned the police to surrender. In court they faced a possible ten year sentence if convicted but they argued that they had committed the crime in order to prevent a greater one being committed – that of genocide.

Although this defence is almost never successful, after the jury had seen the video, and heard the evidence from Jose Ramos Horta, John Pilger and the women themselves, they acquitted the four strong women.

Chorus

It took a hammer, an act of love
To turn that jet Hawk into a dove.
It took some courage, it took some strength
To stop that fighter from dealing death.

Into the hangar, into the plane
Now use your hammer to stop the pain.
There's steady breathing as your work starts
Four strong women, four beating hearts.

Chorus

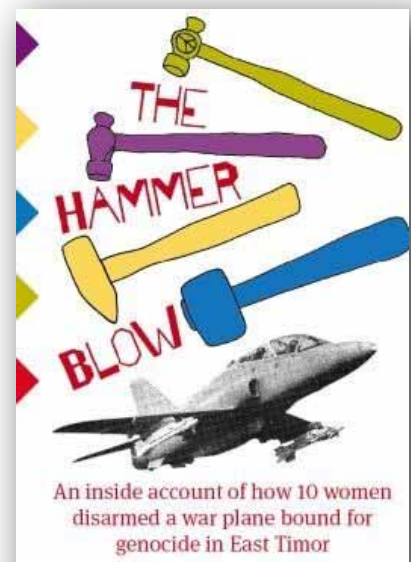
You sang of justice, you rang the bell
You drove your hammer through Timor's hell.
You won your freedom, but you won more
You stopped a death plane from making war.

Chorus

Four strong women with hammers high
Beating ploughshares for a peaceful sky,
They know the struggle, they know the cause:
Whoever profits keeps making wars.

Chorus

Four strong women, four beating hearts.



Feto Forte Na'in Haat

Liafuan no Melodia: Maurie Mulheron 1996

Aranjamentu: Tom Bridges 1997

Feto na'in ha'at, husi grupu aradu ba fini esperansa nian, ofere se inspirasaun ida ne'e ba múzika ida ne'e bainhira, tanba hirus sira-nia governu fa'an aviaun makikit (Hawk) funu nian ba Indonesia uza hodi ataka Timor-Lorosa'e, sira tama ba fábrica aviaun-fatin Britániku nian no uza martelu hodi estraga aviaun sira ne'e. Ida ne'e iha tinan 1996.

Sira husik hela video ida sira halo iha karlinga aviaun ninian ne'ebé sira estraga ona. Vídeo ne'e inklui exertu balun husi John Pilger nia dokumentáriu ne'ebé hatudu fó testemuña ho matan rasik kona-ba aviaun makikit (Hawk) sira ne'ebé ataka Timór-oan nia suku sira. Vídeo ne'e inklui feto na'in haat ne'ebé ko'alia kona-ba tanbasá sira halo asaun ne'e no tanbasá sira hanoin fa'an aviaun Makikit (Hawk) funu ne'e imorál no ilegál.

Hafoin husik hela video iha karlinga, depois sira telefone polísia hodi rende an. Iha tribunal sira bele hetan kastigu to'o tinan sanulu se sira mak kriminozu duni maibé sira argumenta katak sira komete ona krime ida ne'e hodi prevene krime ida ne'ebé mak piór liu fali krime ne'ebé sira halo ne'e, ne'ebé jenosídiu nian.

Maske nune'e defeza ida ne'e kuaze nunka atu la susesu, bainhira juri sira hare tia video, no rona evidénsia husi Jose Ramos Horta, John Pilger no feto na'in haat ne'e rasik, sira husik livre feto forte na'in haat ne'e.

Koru

Foti martelu ida, asaun ida domin nian
Atu nakfila aviaun makikit ne'e ba pombu.
Ne'e presiza korajen balun, ne'e presiza forsa balun
Atu hapara lutadór ne'ebá husi hasoru mate
Iha angár laran, iha aviaun laran
Agora uza imi-nia martelu hodi hapara moras.
Dada iis ho konstante wainhira imi-nia servisu hahú
Feto forsa na'in haat, fuan haat ne'ebé tuku

Koru

Imi kanta justisa, imi dere sinu
Imi lori imi-nia martelu liuhosi Timór nia inferno
Imi manán imi-nia liberdade maibé imi manán liu tan
Imi hapara aviaun mate nian husi halo funu

Koru

Feto forte na'in haat ho martelu iha leten aas
Tuku aradu sira ba lalehan dame nia
Sira hatene luta, sira hatene kauza:
Se de'it mak proveitu kontinua halo funu

Koru

Feto forsa na'in haat, fuan haat ne'ebé tuku



Funeral De Um Lavrador

Words: João Cabral De Mello Neto

Melody: Chico Buarque, 1967

Arrangement: Ricardo Andino, 1988

When a military coup in 1964 plunged Brazil into a long period of repression the already grim life of peasant workers worsened considerably. The army ruled in the best interests of a tiny class of landowners whose ears were deaf to the popular outcry for justice. Soldiers and police made sure that land reform activists lived short and painful lives.

This piece was composed by exiled dissidents for an international theatre festival held in France in the mid-sixties. João Cabral De Mello Neto and Chico Buarque express the sarcastic views of a wealthy Brazilian land owner on the subject of agrarian reform.

*This grave that you're in,
Measured in hand-spans,
Is the paltry amount
You got out of life.*

*It's of good size,
Not too long or deep.
It's your share
Of this large estate.*

*It's not a big grave,
It's a measured grave.
It's the land that you wanted
To see divided up.*

*It's a big grave
For your little corpse,
But you'll have more scope here
Than you ever did in life.*

*It's a big grave
For your meagre corpse.
You'll feel you can walk tall,
More than you ever could in life.*

*It's a big grave
For your little flesh,
And the land's been granted now
So don't open your mouth.*



Funeral De Um Lavrador

Liafuan: Cabral De Mello Neto (Portugés)

Melodia: Chico Buarque, 1967

Aranjamentu: Ricardo Andino, 1988

Bainhira golpe militár iha 1964 hamout Brazil ba iha periodu represaun ne'ebé naruk halo moris serbisu na'in nian sai aat liu. Tropa regula iha interesse ne'ebé di'ak liu ba klase ki'ik husi rai na'in sira ne'ebé tilun diuk ba povu nia hakilar ba justisa. Soldadu no polisia sira garante katak ativista reforma rai sira nia vida badak no moris terus.

Pedasuk ne'e kompoin husi disidente exiladu sira ba iha festival teatru internasionál halo iha Fransa iha meiu tinan neen-nulu nian. João Cabral De Mello Neto no Chico Buarque espresa vista sarkástiku husi rai na'in Brazileiru ne'ebé riku iha sujeitu husi reforma agrarian.

Portuguese (Portugés)

Esta cova em que estás
Em palmos medida
É a conta menor
Que tiraste em vida

É de bom tamanho
Nem largo nem fundo
É a parte que te cabe
Deste latifúndio

Não é cova grande
É cova medida
É a terra que querias
Ver dividida

É uma cova grande
P'ra teu pouco defunto
Mas estarás mais ancho
Que estavas no mundo

É uma cova grande
P'ra teu defunto parco
Porém mais que no mundo
Te sentirás largo

É uma cova grande
P'ra tua carne pouca
Mas a terra dada
Não se abre a boca

Tetum

Rate ida ne'e ne'ebé ita boot iha ba,
Sukat ho liman fuan,
Ne'e montante ne'ebé la signifikante
Ita boot hetan husi moris

Ne'e mak tamañu di'ak,
Ladún naruk ka kle'an.
Ne'e mak ita boot nia kompartilla
Husi estadu boot ida ne'e

Ne'e la'ós rate boot ida,
Ne'e rate ida ne'ebé medida ona,
Ne'e mak rai ne'ebé ita boot hakarak
Atu haree hafahe

Ne'e mak rate boot ida
Ba ita boot nia mate isin ne'ebé ki'ik
Maibé o sei iha possibilidade barak tan iha ne'e
Duke ne'ebé o halo ona iha moris.

Ne'e rate boot ida
Ba ita boot nia mate isin ne'ebé ki'ik.
Ita boot sei sente ita boot bele la'o aas,
Liu fali ita boot bele halo ona iha moris.

Ne'e rate boot ida
Ba ita boot nia isin ki'ik,
No rai ne'e haraik hela ona agora
Entaun labele loke o nia ibun.



Kolelemai

Words: Francisco Borja da Costa, 1974

Melody: Abilio Araujo

Additional harmonies: Jean-Anne Jones

Language: Tetum / Waima'a

Kolelemai was written in 1974, in the final years of Portuguese colonial rule of East Timor. The words were by Francisco Borja da Costa and music by Abilio Araujo, both leaders in East Timor's struggle for independence.

The song was part of a comprehensive nation-building Tetum language literacy program, which was developed by Fretilin and drew on the ideas of Brazilian Paulo Freire. The song became known throughout the country as the literacy program was implemented in 1975. Francisco Borja da Costa was killed in December 1975 by invading Indonesian forces.

Kolelemai draws from a Makasae funeral ritual called Hader Mate (the waking of the dead), with the chorus in the Waima'a language.

Why does your corn not grow?
Why doesn't your rice sprout?
Who causes your empty stomachs?
Who causes your never ending sweat?

Chorus

Who is responsible? Who is to blame?
Some say it's because you're lazy and stupid.
Some say it's because you're lazy and poor.
What is the cause of it? Who is responsible?



Kolelemai

Liafuan: Francisco Borja da Costa, 1974

Melodia: Abilio Araujo

Armonia adisional sira: Jean-Anne Jones

Lian: Tetum / Waima'a

Kolelemai hakerek iha 1974, iha tinan ikus husi regulamentu koloniál portugés iha Timor-Leste. Liafuan sira hakerek husi Francisco Borja da Costa no múzika Abilio Araujo, sira na'in rua lider iha Timor-Leste nia luta ba independénsia.

Knananuk ne'e parte ida husi programa kompresivu literasia harii-nasaun lian tetun nian, ne'ebé dezenvolve ona husi Fretilin no dezeńia idea tur brasileiro Paulo Ferreira nian. Knananuk ne'e koñesidu iha rai laran hanesan programa literasia ne'ebé implementa iha 1975. Francisco Borja da Costa mate iha Dezembru 1975 husi invazaun forsa Indonesia nian.

Kolelemai dezeńia husi ritual funerál Makasae bolu Hade'er Mate (the waking of the dead), ho koru iha lian Waima'a.

Sá sá ha' a nalo ó batar la fulin, kôlele mai.
Sá sá ha' a nalo ó hare la burit, kôlele mai.
Se se ha' a nalo ó kabun la bosu, kôlele mai.
Se se ha' a nalo ó kosar la maran, kôlele mai.

Koru

Kolê lele mai rade kokodelê, kôlele mai.
Kolê lele mai rade kokodelê,
Kôle hele laloí kôlele mai.

Balu dehan ó baruk, balu katak ó beik, kôlele mai.
Balu raak ó baruk, balu katak ó kiak, kôlele mai.
Sá sá sá maka halo, se se se los se, kôlele mai.
Sá sá sá maka halo, se se se los se, kôlele mai.



DILI, MAY 2002, BECORA ROAD (OR CLOSE BY)

Let There Be Peace

Words, Melody & Arrangement: Christina Mimmocchi, 2015

Portuguese & Tetum Arrangement: Deb Jones, 2018

This song was written by a former member of the Solidarity Choir. She said: "I wanted to bring something to choir that week that was positive, uplifting and easy to learn. I think of it as a secular prayer - a longing for peace."

English

Let there be peace
Let there be peaceful times
And let peace surround us all
Yes in times like these
That bring us to our knees
Let there be peace.

Let there be joy
Let there be joyful times
And let joy surround us all
Yes in times like these
That bring us to our knees
Let there be joy.

Let there be calm
Let there be quiet times
And let calm surround us all
Yes in times like these
That bring us to our knees
Let there be calm.

Let there be songs
Let there be rousing times
And let songs surround us all
Yes in times like these
That bring us to our knees
Let there be songs.



Husik Ne'eba Sai Dame (Tetum)

Liafuan, Melodia & Aranjamentu: Christina Mimmocchi, 2015

Portugés & Tetum Aranjamentu: Deb Jones, 2018

Knananuk ne'e hakerek husi membru antigu Koru Solidariedade nian ida. Nia (feto) hatete: "ha'u hakarak lori buat-ruma ba koru semana ne'e ne'ebé mak pozitivu, inspira no fasil atu aprende. Ha'u hanoin kona-ba ida ne'e hanesan orasaun sekulár ida – laran-kaan ba pás."

Tetum

Husik ne'ebá sai dame
Husik ne'ebá sai tempu hakmatek nian
No husik dame hale'u ita hotu
Sim iha tempu hanesan ne'e
Ne'ebé lori ita monu ba rai
Husik ne'ebá sai dame

Husik ne'ebá sai ksolok
Husik ne'ebá sai tempu alegre nian
No husik ksolok hale'u ita hotu
Sim iha tempu hanesan ne'e
Ne'ebé lori ita monu ba rai
Husik ne'ebá sai ksolok

Husik ne'ebá sai kalma
Husik ne'ebá sai tempu silénsiu nian
No husik kalma hale'u ita hotu
Sim iha tempu hanesan ne'e
Ne'ebé lori ita monu ba rai
Husik ne'ebá sai kalma

Husik ne'ebá sai kantiga
Husik ne'ebá sai tempu hafanun nian
No husik kantiga hale'u ita hotu
Sim iha tempu hanesan ne'e
Ne'ebé lori ita monu ba rai
Husik ne'ebá sai kantiga



Portuguese (Portugés)

Que haja paz
Que hajam tempos de paz
Que esta paz nos possa envolver
Sim em tempos como estes
Que nos fazem ceder
Que haja paz

Que haja jubilo
E tempos felizes
Que este jubilo nos possa envolver
Sim em tempos como estes
Que nos fazem ceder
Que haja jubilo

Que haja calma
E tempos de brandura
Que esta calma nos possa envolver
Sim em tempos como estes
Que nos fazem ceder
Que haja calma

Que haja canto
E tempos de folia
E que o canto nos possa envolver
Sim em tempos como estes
Que nos fazem ceder
Que haja canto



Mantaku

Words & Melody: Bill Davis & the Ernabella Land Rights Choir, 1985

Bass/Tenor harmonies: David Abello, 1988

Language: Pitjantjatjara

Mantaku means 'our land' in the Aboriginal language, Pitjantjatjara. The song is about the beautiful and awe-inspiring sandstone rock formation in the central desert of Australia. It is a sacred place for the local Pitjantjatjara people, who call it Uluru.

The sacred rock was taken over, and renamed Ayers Rock by white Australian settlers in 1873. More than a hundred years later, in 1985, Aboriginal ownership of the rock was officially recognized by the Australian government. The rock again came to be known as Uluru.

At the ceremony where Uluru was handed back to its traditional owners the women of the Ernabella Land Rights Choir sang this song, Mantaku, for the first time. It asks people to understand the Aboriginal connection with their land.

Kulilaya!

Ngura nganampa manta wiru!

Nganampa tjamuku kamiku ngura iritinguru.

Kulilaya!

Manta milmilpatjara tjukurrpa alatjitu

Nyaku nyurra kulintjawiya?

Listen to us!

Our country is very beautiful.

It is our grandfathers' and grandmothers' country from a long time ago.

Listen to us!

This is the sacred land of the dreamtime.

Why do you never understand?

How can you buy my Grandfather?



Mantaku

Liafuan & Melodia: Bill Davis & the Ernabella Land Rights Choir, 1985

Armonia Bass/Tenor: David Abello, 1988

Lian: Pitjantjatjara

Mantaku signífika 'ami nia rai' iha lian aboríjene, Pitjantjatjara . knananuk ida ne'e kona-ba bonita no kmanek wa'in husi formatu fatuk arenitu iha dezertu nia klaran iha Australia. Ida ne'e fatin sagradu ida ba ema lokál Pitjantjatjara sira, ne'ebé bolu Uluru.

Fatuk lulik ne'e retomadu, no hanaran fila fali Fatuk (Rock) Ayers husi kolónia mistísu Australianu iha 1873. Hafoin liu husi tinan atus ida, iha 1985, aboríjene nia propriedade ba fatuk (rock) ne'e ofisiálmente rekoñese husi governu Austrália. Fatuk (rock) ne'e mai koñese fila fali nudár Uluru.

Iha serimónia iha ne'ebé Uluru hatu'o fila fali ba ninia na'in tradisionál sira feto husi koru Ernabella Land Rights hananu knananuk ida ne'e, Mantaku, ba dahuluk. Nia husu ema atu kompriende konesan aboríjene sira ho sira nia rai.

Kulilaya!

Ngura nganampa manta wiru!

Nganampa tjamuku kamiku ngura iritinguru.

Kulilaya!

Manta milmilpatjara tjukurpa alatjitu

Nyaku nyurra kulintjawiya?

Rona ami!

Ami nia rai furak loos.

Ne'e ami nia avó mane no avó feto sira nia rai husi tempu uluk kedas.

Rona ami!

Ida ne'e rai sagradu iha istória.

Tanbasá ita boot nunka kompriende?

Oinsá mak ita-boot sosa ha'u-nia avó-mane?



O Hele Ho (Kdadalak)

Words: Francisco Borja da Costa, 1974

Melody: Abilio Araujo

Arrangement: Chrissie Shaw

Language: Tetum

Kdadalak is a powerful call for unity and resistance to colonialism in Timor-Leste. Streams flowing together to become rivers are the people, uniting against the wind, the forces that would keep them oppressed, scattered and weak.

Streams flowing together become rivers

When rivers unite, what can oppose them?

So must the Timorese unite

Unite to resist the wind that blows from the sea

The wind that blows from the sea whips the kabala

Whips inside our eyes, whips inside our backs

Makes our tears roll down, our sweat flows

Sucks the fat from our land, the fat from our own bodies

Streams flowing together become rivers

Timorese unite, let us sustain our homeland.



O Hele Ho (Kdadalak)

Liafuan: Francisco Borja da Costa, 1974

Melodia: Abilio Araujo

Aranjamentu: Chrissie Shaw

Lian: Tetum

Kdadalak bolu ho kbiit maka'as ba unidade no rezisténsia ba kolonializmu iha Timor-Leste. Mota-ki'ik suli hamutuk hodi sai mota sira mak ema, unidu hasoru anin, forsa ne'ebé nafatin haterus, lekar no hafraku sira.

Kdadalak suli mutuk fila wee inan,
Wee inan tahan malu sa bele tahan
Beedalan hamutuk, fila bee inan
Bee inan tahan malu sa bele tahan

Nune'e Timor oan sei hamutuk
Hamutuk atu tahan anin sut tasi
Nune'e Timor oan sei hamutuk
Hamutuk atu tahan anin hu hosi tasi

Anin sut sut tasi sut kabala
Sut ita matan laran ita kotuk laran
Batuk ita matan ben turu ita kosar turu
Susu ita rain bokur ita isin bokur

Kdadalak suli mutuk fila wee inan
Timor oan hamutuk tane ita rain
Bee dalan hamutuk fila bee inan
Timor oan hamutuk tane ita rain



Patria! Patria!

Words: Francisco Borja da Costa, 1975

Melody: Afonso de Araujo

Arrangement: Chrissie Shaw

This anthem was written by Francisco Borja da Costa with music by Alfonso de Araujo for the declaration of the Democratic Republic of East Timor (Republica Democratica de Timor-Leste, RDTL) on 28 November 1975. At that time East Timor was still formally under Portuguese rule, but Indonesian soldiers had been infiltrating for several months. Indonesia launched a full scale invasion on 7 December 1975, and on that day Francisco Borja da Costa and many other Timorese leaders were killed. Patria! Patria! has been the national anthem since the Restoration of Independence in 2002.

Pátria! Pátria!
Timor-Leste nossa nação!
Gloria ao povo è aos heróis
da Nossa Libertação!

Pátria! Pátria!
Timor-Leste nossa nação!
Gloria ao povo è aos heróis
da Nossa Libertação!

Vencemos a colonialismo
Gritamos: abaixo o imperialismo
Terra livre, povo livre,
Não, não, não à exploração

Avante, unidos,
firmes e decididos.
Na luta contra o imperialismo,
O inimigo dos povos,
atè à vitória final,
pelo caminho da revolução!

Fatherland, fatherland,
East Timor our Nation
Glory to the people and to the heroes
of our liberation

Fatherland, fatherland,
East Timor our Nation
Glory to the people and to the heroes
of our liberation

We vanquish colonialism,
We cry: down with imperialism!
Free land, free people,
No, no, no to exploitation

Let us go forward,
united, firm and determined
In the struggle against imperialism,
The enemy of people,
Until final victory,
Onward to revolution.

Patria! Patria!

Liafuan: Francisco Borja da Costa, 1975

Melodia: Afonso de Araujo

Aranjamentu: Chrissie Shaw

Inu ida ne'e hakerek husi Francisco Borja da Costa no múzika husi Alfonso de Araujo ba deklarasaun Repúblika Demokrátika Timor-Leste nian (Republica Democratic de Timor-Leste, RDTL) iha 28 Novembru 1975. Iha tempu ne'ebá Timor-Leste formalmente sei iha regulamentu portugés nia okos, maibé soldadu Indonesia infiltra iha fulan hira mai. Indonesia lansa invazaun ho eskala boot iha 7 Dezembru 1975, no iha loron ne'e Francisco Borja da Costa no lider Timor-oan sira seluk hetan oho. Patria! Patria! Sai ona inu nasional dezde Restauraun Independénsia iha 2002.

Pátria, Pátria,
Timór-Leste, ita-nia Nasaun.
Glória ba Povu no ba ita-nia eróis
libertasaun nasional.

Pátria, Pátria,
Timór-Leste, ita-nia Nasaun.
Glória ba Povu no ba ita-nia eróis
libertasaun nasional.

Ita manán hasoru kolonializmu,
ita hakilar: Hatuun imperializmu.
Rai livre, Povu livre,
Lae, lae, lae ba esplorasau.

Bá oin hamutuk,
laran-metin no barani.
Halo funu hasoru imperializmu
Inimigu Povu hotu-hotu nian,
to'o vitória final
Liu dalan revolusaun.



Power in a Union

Words: Billy Bragg

Melody: George Frederick Root, 1861

Arrangement: Christine Evans

This is an American civil war tune, from 1861. In Britain Billy Bragg wrote this song which defends the principles of collective bargaining. The British government fought with unions and workers. Unions stood up for collectivism, solidarity and workers uniting to stand strong against the might of bosses. This song was popular on the picket lines of the Maritime Union of Australia during the bitter conflict, strike and lock-out of 1998.

There is power in a factory, power in the land
Power in the hand of the worker
But it all amounts to nothing if together we don't stand
There is power in a union

Now the lessons of the past were all learned with workers' blood
Mistakes of the bosses we must pay for
From the cities and the farmlands to trenches full of mud
War has always been the bosses' way, sir

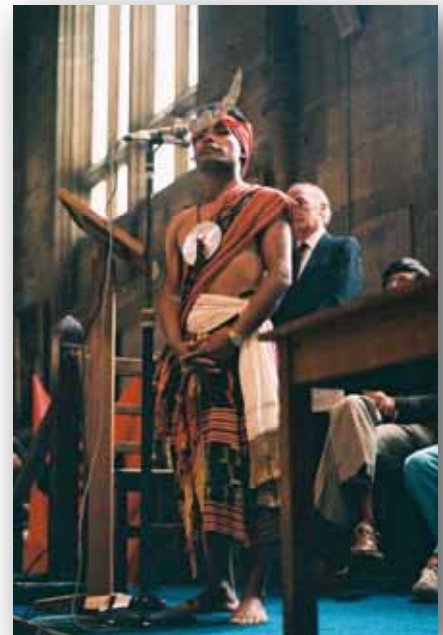
Chorus

The Union forever defending our rights
Down with the blackleg, the workers unite
With our brothers and our sisters in many far off lands
There is power in a union

Now I long for the morning that they realise
Brutality and unjust laws cannot defeat us
But who'll defend the workers who cannot organise
When the bosses send their lackeys out to cheat us?

Money speaks for money, the Devil for his own
Who comes to speak for the skin and the bone
What a comfort to the widow, a light to the child
There is power in a union

There is power in a union



ABEL GUTERRES AT THE 1983 DALLAS
BROOKS HALL EVENT



CUV AT THE OPENING OF THE TIMOR LESTE INTERIM EMBASSY, DECEMBER 2003

Forsa iha Uniaun ida

Liafuan: Billy Bragg

Melodia: George Frederick Root, 1861

Aranjamentu: Christine Evans

Ida ne'e hanesan melodia gerra civil Amerikanu nian, husi 1861. Iha Britannia Billy Bragg hakerek knananuk ne'e ne'ebé defende prinsipiu sira husi bargaña kolektivu. Governu Britannia problema ho uniaun no servisu na'in sira. Uniaun sira hamriik ba kolektivismo, solidariedade no unidu servisu na'in sira atu hamriik forte hasoru patraun sira nia kbiit. Knananuk ne'e koñesidu iha liña pikete husi Uniaun Marítima Australia nian durante konfliktu boot, greve no blokeiu husi 1998.

Ne'ebá iha forsa iha fábrica ida, forsa iha rai.

Forsa iha servisu na'in nia liman;

Maibé montante ne'e hotu saugati karik hamutuk ita la hamriik.

Ne'ebá iha forsa iha uniaun ida!

Agora lisaun sira husi pasadu aprende ona ho servisu na'in sira nia raan.

Sala husi xefe sira ita tenke selu ba!

Husi sidade sira no rai agrikultura nia atu trenxekót nakonu ho tahu,

Funu mak sempre sai iha patraun sira nia dalan señór.

Koru

Uniaun ba nafatin, defende ami nia direitu!

La aseita ho blackleg! Servisu na'in sira unidu!

Ho ami nia feton no naan sira iha rai dook

Ne'ebá iha forsa iha uniaun ida!

Agora ha'u anseiu ba dadeer ne'ebé sira persebe

Brutalidade no lei injustu sira sei la halakon ami

Maibé se mak sei defende servisu na'in sira ne'ebé labele organiza

Bainhira xefe sira haruka sira nia asuliar sai atu bosok ami?

Osan ko'alia ba osan, demóniu ba ninian rasik

Se mak mai atu ko'alia ba kulit no ruin?

Konfortu saída ba feto-faluk! Naroman ida ba labarik!

Ne'ebá iha forsa iha uniaun ida!

Ne'ebá iha forsa iha uniaun ida!



INDEPENDENCE CELEBRATION IN GLENO, MAY 2002

Solidarity Forever

Words: Ralph Chaplin, 1915

Melody: Traditional American song "John Brown's Body"

This is one of the best known of all the English language songs sung by trade unionists. Workers fighting for a better standard of living have sung it for over a hundred years. In 1912 the workers in coal mines in West Virginia, in the United States, joined together in trade unions. They went on strike for better conditions and higher pay. The International Workers of the World formed to fight for one single united union to which all workers could belong in the struggle for a fairer share of the profits of industry.

When the union's inspiration through the workers' blood shall run
There can be no power greater anywhere beneath the sun
Yet what force on earth is weaker than the feeble strength of one
But the Union makes us strong

Chorus

Solidarity forever, solidarity forever
Solidarity forever
For the Union makes us strong

Is there aught we hold in common with the greedy parasite
Who would lash us into serfdom and would crush us with his might?
Is there anything left for us to do but organise and fight?
For the union makes us strong

Chorus

They have taken untold millions that they never toiled to earn
But without our brain and muscle not a single wheel can turn
We can break their haughty power gain our freedom when we learn
That the Union makes us strong

Chorus

In our hands is placed a power greater than their hoarded gold
Greater than the might of armies magnified a thousandfold
We can bring to birth the new world from the ashes of the old
For the Union makes us strong

Chorus

For the Union makes us strong



CUV AT THE OFFICIAL OPENING OF THE PERMANENT TL EMBASSY
BY JOSE RAMOS HORTA 2010

Solidariedade ba Nafatin

Liafuan: Ralph Chaplin, 1915

Melodia: Knananuk Tradisionál Amerikanu "John Brown's Body"

Ida ne'e koñesidu tebes iha knananuk hotu-hotu iha lian ingles ne'ebé hananu husi sindikatu sira. Servisu na'in sira luta ba padraun moris ida ne'ebé di'ak liu hananu ona liu tinan atus ida. Iha 1912 servisu na'in sira iha minas de karvaun iha Virginia oeste, iha Estados Unidos, tama hamutuk iha sindikatu sira. Sira ba greve ba kondisaun ne'ebé di'ak liu no pagamentu ne'ebé aas. Servisu-na'in Internasionál sira Mundu nian forma hodi luta ba uniaun unidu mesak ida ba servisu na'in sira hotu ne'ebé bele na'in ba iha luta ba fahe ne'ebé justu husi lukru indústriá nia.

Bainhira inspirasaun uniaun nian liu husi servisu na'in sira nia raan sei halai
Iha ne'ebá bele laiha forsa maiór iha loro-matan nia okos
Sei iha forsa saida iha mundu ne'ebé fraku liu forsa debíl husi ida?
Maibé uniaun halo ami forte!

Koru

Solidariedade ba nafatin! Solidariedade ba nafatin!
Solidariedade ba nafatin!
Ba uniaun halo ami forte!



ABEL GUTERRES SPEAKING
AT MAY DAY RALLY, 1990

Ne'ebá laiha iha buat ruma iha komun ba parasidu kante'en sira.
Se mak sei ataka ami ba iha servidaun no sei harahun ami ho nia kbiit?
Iha ne'ebá iha buat balu husik ba ami atu halo maibé organiza no luta?
Tanba uniaun halo ami forte!

Koru

Sira foti ona millaun barak ne'ebé sira serbisu maka'as mós nunka atu manán,
Maibé sein ami nia kakutak no múskuu laiha roda ida mak bele halai.
Ami bele sobu sira nia forsa arogante, hetan ami nia liberdade, bainhira ami aprende
Katak uniaun halo ami forte!

Koru

Iha ami nia liman iha forsa maiór ida liu sira nia osan mean sira,
Boot liu kbiit husi kbiit tropa sira nian dala rihun ida!
Ami bele lori ba moris mundu foun ida husi ahi-kadesan antigu nian
Tanba uniaun halo ami forte!

Koru

Tanba uniaun halo ami forte!



DALLAS BROOKS HALL EVENT 1983

Stand Together

Words & Melody: Bernard Carney, 1996

This song was written in response to changes to West Australian Industrial Relations laws. It speaks of the strength of unions in the struggle for workers' rights. It sends a powerful message when sung at picket lines and at rallies.

In the author's words: "The song was written in August 96 during the second wave of changes to the West Australian Industrial relations laws and has been sung at all the union rallies since. It's one of a series of songs written for the union campaign against the law changes and ended in the establishment of the Workers Embassy behind Parliament House in June 97 which exists today as Solidarity Park."

Chorus

We will all stand together and sing a union song
We will all stand together and know that we belong
To the strength of the future in a common working bond
Stand together and sing a union song

1. There's trouble fast approaching and the skies are overcast
But let us not lose sight of all the lessons of the past
The victories that were fought for in battles loud and long
By the millions who sang a union song
2. United we can bargain but divided we must fall
Injustice to the one will mean injustice to us all
But when we stand together the future will belong
To the millions who sing a union song
3. It was on the first of May that I heard the union say:
"Eight hours of decent working for eight hours of decent pay"
And we don't forget the reasons we're gathered here today
With the millions who sing a union song

Verse written by STUC [Mary Willcox] 2010

They call us miscellaneous we're the workers you don't see
We're casual and we're vulnerable, we're faceless employees
But we'll organise our workplace and build our union strong
So our children can sing a union song.



LOCAL TIMORESE AT THE OPENING OF THE INTERIM EMBASSY 2003

Hamriik Hamutuk

Liafuan & Melodia: Bernard Carney, 1996

Knananuk ne'e hakerek iha resposta atu muda Lei Relasaun Industrial iha Oeste Australianu. Ne'e ko'alia kona-ba kbiit husi uniaun sira iha luta ba servisu na'in sira nian. Ne'e haruka mensajen forte ida bainhira hananu iha liña pikete no iha komisiu sira.

Iha autór sira nia liafuan: "knananuk ne'e hakerek iha Agostu 96 durante mudansa onda segundu ba Lei Relasaun Industrial iha Oeste Australianu no hananu ona iha komisiu uniaun sira dezde ne'ebá. Ne'e ida husi série knananuk sira hakerek ba kampaña uniaun nian hodi hasoru mudansa lei no hapara estabelesimentu husi Servisu na'in Embaixada iha Uma Parlamentu nia kotuk iha Juñu 97 ne'ebé ohin loron eziste hanesan jardín solidariedade ida."

Koru

Ami sei hamriik hamutuk hotu no hananu knananuk uniaun nian ne'e

Ami sei hamriik hamutuk hotu no hatene katak ami na'in

Ba forsa futuru nia iha ligasaun servisu komún ida

Hamriik hamutuk no hananu knananuk uniaun nian ne'e

1. Iha ne'ebá iha problema aproxima lalais no kalohan metin iha lalehan
Maibé husik ami la lakon haree ba lisaun sira hotu pasadu nian
Vitória sira ne'ebé luta iha batalla alta no naruk
Husi ema millaun ne'ebé hananu knananuk uniaun nian ne'e
2. Unidu ita bele negosia maibé fahe ita tenke monu
Injustisa ba ema ida ne'ebé sei signifika injustisa ba ita hotu
Maibé bainhira ita hamriik hamutuk futuru sei na'in
Ba ema millaun ne'ebé hananu knananuk uniaun nian ne'e
3. Ne'e iha inísiu fulan Maiu ne'ebé ha'u rona uniaun sira hatete:
"Oras ualu husi servisu onestu ba oras ualu husi pagamentu onestu"
No ami la haluha razaun sira ne'ebé ami halibur hamutuk daudaun iha ne'e ohin loron
Ho ema millaun ne'ebé hananu knananuk uniaun nian ne'e

Versu hakerek husi STUC [Mary Willcox] 2010

Sira bolu ami oin-oin ami mak servisu na'in imi la hare

Ami nudár kazuál no ami nudár vulneravel, ami nu'udar funsionáriu laiha oin

Maibé ami sei organiza ami-nia servisu fatin no harii ami nia uniaun forte

Tan ne'e ami nia oan sira bele hananu knananuk uniaun nian ne'e



JOSE RAMOS-HORTA AND OTHERS, OFFICIAL
OPENING OF THE PERMANENT TL EMBASSY 2010

Taku Mana

Words and Melody: unknown

Language: Maori

Taku Mana is a Maori song from New Zealand. It urges us to hold on to our spirit and our power.

Taku mana, taku ihi, taku tapu, taku wehi
Tereo kare tu teka pupuri nga ihi o tera

My mana, my power, my sacredness, my awe
The voice without mana fails to hold the rays of the sun



Taku Mana

Liafuan no Melodia: la koñese

Lian: Maori

Taku Mana hanesan knananuk Maori ida husi Nova Zelândia. Nia litik ita atu kaer metin ita nia espíritu no ita nia kbiit.

Ha'u-nia mana, ha'u-nia kbiit, ha'u-nia lulik, ha'u-nia hakberak

Lian sein mana falla atu tahan loron nia naroman



Unity (Raise Your Banners)

Words and Melody: John Tams, 1984

Arrangement: Miguel Heatwole, 2016

Unity was written for a play 'Six Men of Dorset'. It was about some early English trade unionists - the Tolpuddle Martyrs. They were transported as convicts to Australia in 1834. After massive protests throughout England the six men were pardoned and returned home two years later.

This song was picked up by striking English miners who sang it on picket lines. Today we enjoy singing it wherever people are standing together against injustice.

Bound together through the land
Keep the spirit - keep the way
Brothers, sisters make a stand
Unity will win the day

Chorus

Raise your banners high
Strength to strength and line by line
Unity must never die
Raise your banners high

Those who stand against all strife
Those who stand for liberty
Fight to win a better life
Fight to keep the future free

Chorus

Though the struggle brings you pain
Though the struggle brings you tears
Ours will be the final gain
We shall hear the victory cheers

Chorus



RALLY FOR CHILDCARE WORKERS (EDUCATORS) WAGES IN MELBOURNE, 1989 OR 1990

Unidade (hi'it imi nia banner)

Liafuan no Melodia: John Tams, 1984

Aranjamentu: Miguel Heatwole, 2016

Unidade mak hakerek ona ba drama ida 'Six Men of Dorset'. Ne'e kona-ba ema sindikatu Ingles balu – martíriu sira Tolpuddle. Sira mak transporta ona hanesan dadur-na'in ba Australia iha 1834. Depois protesta masivu iha Inglaterra tomak mane na'in neen hetan perdua no fila fali ba uma depois tinan rua.

Knananuk ne'e foti husi mineiru Ingles impresionante ne'ebé hananu iha liña pikete. Ohin loron ita kontente hananu ida ne'e iha ne'ebé de'it ema sira hamriik hamutuk hasoru injustisa.

Kesi hamutuk ba rai
Mantén espírito, mantén dalan
Feton, naan sira suporta malu
Unidade sei manán loron ne'e

Koru

Hi'it imi nia banner aas
Forsa ba forsa no liña ba liña
Unidade nunka se mate
Hi'it imi nia banner aas

Sira ne'ebé hamriik hasoru konflitu hotu
Sira ne'ebé hamriik ba liberdade
Funu atu manán moris ida di'ak
Funu atu mantén futuro ida livre

Koru

Maske luta ne'e lori ba imi laran moras
Maske luta ne'e hamonu imi matanbeen
Ita nian sei sai rezultadu final
Ita sei rona haksolok vitória nian

Koru



MAY DAY, MELBOURNE 1990 ... AUSTRALIA EAST TIMOR

ASSOCIATION BANNER: "EAST TIMOR – BETRAYED BUT NOT BEATEN"



We Shall Not Give Up The Fight

This traditional song came from the freedom movement of South Africa against apartheid. It expresses the determination to stay united in the struggle for freedom and the belief in final victory.

We sing an additional verse in Australia that says "Refugees are welcome here, let's be open-hearted", to express our support for refugees who suffer lives of great difficulty.

1. We shall not give up the fight
We have only started
We have only started
We have only started
2. Refugees are welcome here
Let's be open hearted
Let's be open hearted
Let's be open hearted
3. Together we'll have victory
Hand holding hand
Hand holding hand
Hand holding hand



MAY DAY, MELBOURNE 1990 AUSTRALIA EAST TIMOR ASSOCIATION BANNER AND
KANAKY / NEW CALEDONIA INDEPENDENCE BANNER



AUSTRALIAN UNION & SOLIDARITY CHOIR - BLACKHEATH FOLK FESTIVAL 2017

Ami Sei La Fó Ulun ba Luta ida ne'e

Knananuk tradisionál ida ne'e mai husi movimentu liberdade husi Afrika Súl hasoru diskriminasaun rasa. Ne'e espresa determinasaun atu nafatin unidu iha luta ba liberdade no fiar iha vitória final.

Ami hananu versu adisionál ida iha Australia ne'ebé hatete "Iha ne'e benvindu ba refujiadu sira, mai ita loke laran", atu espresa ami nia suporta ba refujiadu sira ne'ebé moris terus husi difikuldade boot.

1. Ami sei la fó ulun ba luta ida ne'e
Ami foin mak komesa
Ami foin mak komesa
Ami foin mak komesa
2. Iha ne'e benvindu ba refujiadu sira
Mai sai laran luak
Mai sai laran luak
Mai sai laran luak
3. Hamutuk ita sei iha vitória
Liman kaer liman
Liman kaer liman
Liman kaer liman



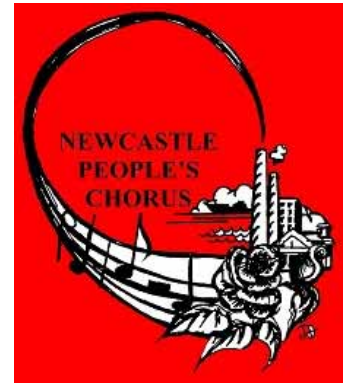
Choirs for Workers & Social Justice

The Australian Union and Solidarity Choir is made up of members from Union Choirs from the east coast of Australia identified here by ★



Newcastle People's Chorus

<http://newcastlepeopleschorus.org.au/>



Solidarity Choir

<http://www.solidaritychoir.com.au/>



Sydney Trade Union Choir

<https://sydneytradeunionchoir.wordpress.com/>



Blue Mountains Trade Union Choir



Illawarra Union Singers

<http://www.illawarraunionsingers.com.au/>



Canberra Union Voices

<https://www.facebook.com/Canberra-Union-Voces-24269491230/>

Victorian Trade Union Choir

<https://www.facebook.com/VictorianTradeUnionChoir/>



