



## Battle Hymn Against Republicans

*(to the tune of The Battle Hymn of the Republic)*

F  
Oh, mine eyes have seen the horror of W's dirty war

Bb F  
That's all that I can stand; I can't stand any more.

F  
I'm tired of the rich waging class war on the poor.

C7 F  
Bush is going down!

### CHORUS:

F  
Glory, glory, ukulele!!

Bb F  
Glory, glory, ukulele!!

F (optional D min)  
Glory, glory, ukulele!!

C7 F  
Bush is going down!

I'm tired of the lies that they spin to you and me  
Just what the hell has happened to the land of the free?  
But we'll march so next November, "W" will be history.  
Bush is going down!

(Chorus)

By the edict of the court, Bush was pushed on you and me  
Then he sent our children off to die there across the sea  
As he lied to make us foolish, let us march to cut him free  
Bush is going down!

(Chorus)

Tom Harker