

HIND RAJAB (2018 - 29-Jan 2024)

by Karen Fletcher (to the tune of Joe Hill)

I dreamed I saw Hind Rajab, I dreamed she was alive,
This genocide just was not true
And Palestine still thrived
And Palestine still thrived

That homes still stood and schools weren't bombed, That babies weren't in shrouds,
We did not have to scream and shout
Free Palestine out loud
Free Palestine out loud

Reporters shot and doctors killed And aid workers too,
We demonstrate around the world,
We're many, they are few,
We're many, they are few

UK, US they arm Israel and to us all they lie,
But we have to stop this genocide
And Palestine won't die
And Palestine won't die

Two million people are displaced, They bomb them in their tents,
But we will fight for Palestine,
And let our anger vent,
And let our anger vent

10,000 tortured detainees, Beaten, bound and maimed,
Our government is complicit,
I say not in my name,
I say not in my name

From Sydney Bridge, to Liverpool, Ireland and Italy,
In our millions we will march,
Till Palestine is Free,
Till Palestine is Free.