



Alternative Collection of Holiday Songs



**Join with Labour, Social Justice Coalitions, Seniors,
Anti-poverty Groups and many Citizens of Ontario
by sending messages to Mike Harris and Co. through song.**

**Feel free to duplicate the songs and use them at
public performances, MPP serenades and rallies throughout
the festive season.**

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the Arts and Labour Sub-Committee, Ontario Federation of Labour**

1. HARRIS THE STINGY PREMIER

(to the tune of "Rudolph the Red-nosed Reindeer")

Harris the stingy premier
Couldn't see beyond his nose
Took food from mouths of children
Hospitals and schools he'd close

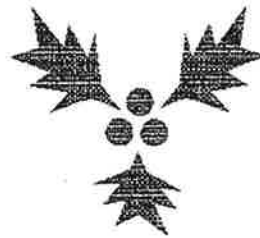
Then one cloudy winter day
The people said "No more!"
Harris pack your bags and go
You have caused us too much woe

All of the other Tories
Knew that they had lost the fight
Took all their meanness with them
Slunk away into the night

We have had enough of Mike
It's time for him to go
The people we will rise again
We'll rebuild Ontario

Then all the people gathered
Dancing, singing in the street
Tory "common sense" is hist'ry
We'll rejoice at their defeat!

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity SOS/CSO



2. ONTARIO, ONTARIO

(to the tune of "The First Noel")

Chorus
Ontario, Ontario
To save our province
Mike has to go

Ontario
Let us all shed a tear
We're losing our province
And all we hold dear

Chorus

Ontario
Let's get rid of Mike
And send off the Tories
To golf and fish pike

Chorus

Ontario
Let us all heed the call
Let us reclaim our province
For one and for all

Chorus

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity
SOS/CSO

3. HERE COME THE TORIES

(to the tune of "Here Comes Santa Claus")

Here come the Tories
Here come the Tories
Right down reform lane
Harris and Snobelen and all his ministers
Pulling on the rein
Alarm bells are ringing
Corporations are winning
All is shifting to the right
Hang on together
Call out your members
Get ready for a big fight!

@ Elizabeth Hill

4. HARRIS BELLS

(to the tune of "Jingle Bells")

Jingle bells
Harris smells
Tuna every day
Stealing toys
From girls and boys
And laughing all the way

@ The Songsters of Ottawa In Solidarity
SOS/CSO

5. JINGO BELLS

(to the tune of "Jingle Bells")

Jingo bells, jingo bells
Jingo all the way
Oh what lies the Tories tell
To make the poorest pay. Eh!

Jingo bells, jingo bells
Jingo all the way
Oh what pain it is to watch
The one-note Liberal play

Cutting through our dreams
With their axe and razor blade
Through our towns they go
Laughing all the way

Banks and brokers sing
Keeping profits high
Oh how much they love to push
The corporate, market lie. Eh!

Jingo bells, jingo bells
Jingo all the way
Oh what lies the big guys tell
To make the poorest pay

@ Middlesex NDP



6. O LITTLE TOWN OF TORONTO

(to the tune of "O Little Town of Bethlehem")

O little town of Toronto
How much we see thee cry
Above the deep and hurting cuts
The Silent Tories defy

Yet at Queen's Park, harassed by, the
Everlasting right the hopes and dreams of 50
Years are shattered in one night!

@ Elizabeth Hill



7. OH LITTLE TOWN OF OTTAWA

(to the tune of "Oh Little Town of Bethlehem")

Oh little town of Ottawa
How still we see the lie
Beyond thy deep and dreamless sleep
The bond traders sell, and buy
Yet in thy Red Book lyeth
The promise you would fight
The hurt and tears of all the years
Of Tories and the Right

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity
SOS/CSO

8. O COME, O COME TSUBOUCHI

(to the tune of "O Come, O Come Emmanuel")

Chorus

**O come, O come Tsubouchi
And rescue welfare families
Who wait in hungry silence here
For the bargain tuna to appear
Rejoice, rejoice Ontario
To you will come Tsubouchi**

Ontario stand up and fight
Mike Harris and the neo-right
the pitter patter of little feet
The Tories soon in full retreat

Chorus

So raise the flag and hold it high
The labour movement will not die
Working people rise up tall
A better place for one and all

When our election next shall come
The Tory boys shall suck their thumbs
Safe at golf they'll long to be
These heroes of inequity

Chorus

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity
SOS/CSO



9. O CHILDREN OF ONTARIO

(to the tune of "O Christmas Tree")

Chorus

**O children of Ontario
When daycare's gone
Where will you go?**

When parents go to earn their bread
Will their poor hearts be filled with dread

Chorus

No place to go that's safe and sound
No place to go and run around

Chorus

A voucher system they suggest
For shoddy sitters at the best

Chorus

Just take your baby down the road
Add one to your neighbour's load

Chorus

The day care staff we love you so
You've helped our children learn and grow

Chorus

You've worked so hard for little pay
And now it's all in disarray

Chorus

They want to wreck all we have built
May they all be consumed with guilt

Chorus

Have they no heart those Tory men
If not for us for the children

Chorus

The future lies will all our kids
So don't put daycare on the skids

Chorus

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity
SOS/CSO



10. THE TWELVE DAYS OF CHRISTMAS (MIKE HARRIS TOOK FROM ME...)

(to the tune of "The Twelve Days of Christmas")

On the first day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
My job at the women's shelter

On the second day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Two subway lines...

On the third day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Three city bus routes...

On the fourth day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Four hundred dollars

On the fifth day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Five cans of beans...

On the sixth day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Six half-way houses...

On the seventh day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Seven women's programs...

On the eighth day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Eight day-care centres...

On the ninth day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Nine housing projects...

On the tenth day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me

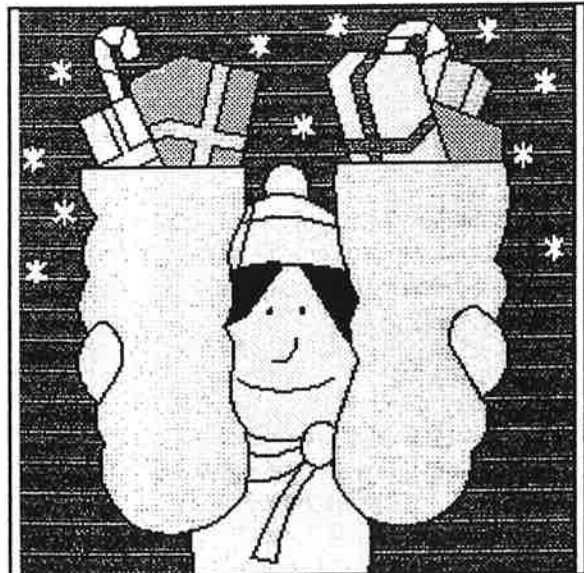
Ten training programs...

On the eleventh day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
Eleven city hospitals...

On the twelfth day of Christmas,
Mike Harris took from me
twelve drop-in centres...

Twelve drop-in centres
Eleven city hospitals
Ten training programs
Nine housing projects
Eight day-care centres
Seven women's programs
Six half-way houses
Five cans of beans
Four hundred dollars
Three city bus routes
Two subway lines
And my job at the women's shelter

@ A. Browne & I. Biller



11. THE TWELVE DAYS OF TSUBOUCHI

(to the tune of "The Twelve Days of Christmas")

On the first day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
A bag of spaghetti

On the second day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
2 tuna cans...

On the third day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
3 loaves of white bread...

On the fourth day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
4 breasts of chicken...

On the fifth day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
5 pounds of rice...

On the sixth day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
6 bruised bananas...

On the seventh day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
7 Mr. Noodles...

On the eighth day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
8 withered apples...

On the ninth day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
9 leaves of lettuce...

On the tenth day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
10 cans of beans...

On the eleventh day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
11 cans of ALPO...

On the twelfth day of Christmas
Tsubouchi gave to me
12 boiled potatoes...

12 boiled potatoes
11 cans of ALPO
10 cans of beans
9 leaves of lettuce
8 withered apples
7 Mr. Noodles
6 bruised bananas
5 pounds of rice
4 breasts of chicken
3 loaves of white bread
2 tuna cans
And a bag of spaghetti

@ Celeste Sansregret



12. BAD PREMIER HARRIS

(to the tune of "Good King Wenceslas Traditional)

Chorus: Premier Harris once looked out
From his seat of power
When the slush lay round about
Every office tower
Christmas lights were shining bright
Much to his enjoyment
When a poor man came in sight
Searching for employment

HARRIS: Come Tsubouchi, stand by me
See who walks so sadly?
Where's he from and who is he?
Why's he dressed so badly?

TSUBOUCHI: Sire, he was a welfare case
Got him on his feet, sir
Now he can't afford a place
So he's on the street, sir

HARRIS: Bring me wine and pheasant stew
Bring me peas with honey
Let's drink to that poor guy who
Saved us so much money

Chorus: Harris raised a glass with pride
And they drank together
Staying safe and warm inside
Scoffing at the weather

TSUBOUCHI: Sire, the crowds are larger
now
And their shouts are stronger
If they vote I don't see how
We can reign much longer

HARRIS: Sure they vote but not for us
None of them's a Tory
Shut them out -- no need to fuss
Or to say we're sorry!

Chorus: Tell us is he right somehow
Are we all so greedy
That we need a tax break now
Paid for by the needy?
Those still on the Premier's side
Share the fate he's chosen
As the poor folk freeze outside
Will your hearts be frozen!

@ Steven Hellebust



13. TSUBOUCHI'S LIST

(to the tune of "Good King Wenceslas")

Dave Tsubouchi made a list
For the welfare diet
How to keep the people down
(Or incite a riot)

Therefore wealthy men rejoice
Wealth and rank possessing
You can all now gouge the poor
with the government's blessing

Haggle with the grocery clerk
Bid those prices lower
Checking out was slow before
Now it's even slower

Sixty-nine cent tuna cans
In your imagination
If you eat what they prescribe
You'll have constipation

It's time to say good-bye to
Mike
His common sense is phoney
Gives us all a stomach ache
On noodles and baloney

Boot out all the bully boys
Harris and the others
Make the province safe for all
including welfare mothers

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity
SOS/CSO

**Happy
Holidays**

14. I SAW THREE SCABS COME BUSTIN' IN

(to the tune of "I Saw Three Ships Come Sailing In)

I saw three scabs come bustin' in
Come bustin' in, come bustin' in
I saw three scabs come bustin' in
On Christmas Day in the morning

They were sent to break our strike
Our legal strike, our legal strike
They were sent to break our strike
On Christmas Day in the morning

Thanks to Mike and Bill Seven
Yes, Bill seven, yes, bill seven
Thanks to Mike and Bill Seven
On Christmas Day in the morning

They called the cops to bust the union
Bust the union, bust the union
They called the cops to bust the union
On Christmas day in the morning

The put us in their blue and whites
their blue and whites, their blue and whites
They put us in their blue and whites
On Christmas Day in the morning

They booked us in the county jail
The county jail, the county jail
they booked us in the county jail
On Christmas Day in the morning

In the jail, they gave us tuna
Gave us tuna, gave us tuna
In the jail, they gave tuna
On Christmas day in the morning

This went on for twenty years
For twenty years, for twenty years
This went on for twenty years
On Christmas Day in the morning.

@ I. Biller

15. WE WON'T LET MIKE

HARRIS GET US (to the tune of "Santa Claus Is Coming To Town")

Chorus:

You better watch out!
Be ready to fight!
Protect Cutbacks day and night ... or Mike
Harris will surely get you
He's attacking the poor
He's got a cold heart
He's trying to tear our lives apart
But we won't let Mike Harris get us

He sees your hungry children
The streets he sees you roam
He knows you sit and beg each day
While a mansion is his home

He sees your health is failing
You cannot go to work
He thinks that you're just "lazy", though
He shrugs and gives a smirk

He's closing Women's shelters
You've got nowhere to run
He doesn't care that you're not safe
His job still must get done

He sees your empty pockets
He knows you've got no cash
He knows that you've got bills to pay
But still says he must slash

He gives the rich a tax break
While slaughtering the poor
Our country's debt is much too high
and Mike think's he's the "cure"

We can't let him defeat us
Our voices must be known
We have to keep on protesting
To get Harris off the throne

LAST Chorus

You better watch out
Be ready to fight
Protest Cutbacks day and night
Don't let Premier Harris get you

@ Ruth Weitowitz
A "Family Benefits" Recipient

16. HARRIS HAS COME TO TOWN

(to the tune of "Santa Claus is Coming to Town")

You better cry you better pout
You better shout I'm telling you why
Harris has come to town

He's chopping welfare and bill 40 too
You better watch out now
Cause he's coming after you

You better cry you better pout
You better Shout I'm telling you why
Harris has come to town

Tsubouchi's making a list
And checking it twice
We better watch out
We'll all be eating tuna and rice
Harris has come to town

Harris and the Tories
Are having a jubilee
With all their cutting
There's no joy for you and me

You better cry you better pout
You better shout I'm telling you why
Harris has come to town

@ Susan Wells, OFL

17. YOU BETTER WATCH OUT

(to the tune of "Santa Claus is Coming to Town")

You better watch out
You better not cry
Harris and his cronies
Say eat tuna or die
But if you get a job you'll survive

Their making their cuts
Not checking them twice
They say eat bologna
And also eat rice
Just get yourself a job, get a life

They don't care if were hurting
They don't hear a word we say
But when the children suffer
An image consultant won't help them that
Day

So Mike Harris wake up
Don't hurt the children this way
Don't go after the kids
Get big business to pay
If you can't do this than resign today

@ D. Labarre
S.E.I.U. Local 268, Thunder Bay, Ontario



18. SILENT PLIGHT (BUT GOTTA FIGHT!)

(to the tune of "Silent Night")

Silent plight
Mounting fright
Something's wrong
Money's tight
Harris cut our welfare cheques down
Landlord wouldn't bring shelter costs down
Santa's not coming to town
Santa's not coming to town

Silent plight
Colder at night
Groceries gone
Stretching tight
Can't pay Bell or hydro enough
Getting my phone and heating cut off
Freeze in heavenly peace
Freeze in heavenly peace

Silent plight
Hungry at night
Christmas Eve
Could've fooled me
Had to sell my colour TV
Don't hear more from Dave Tsubouchi
Let them eat bologna
Let them eat bologna

Silent might
Join the fight
Nothing to lose
The time is right
People gather 'round from afar
Together we'll make the Toronto Star
Revolution is born
Revolution is born

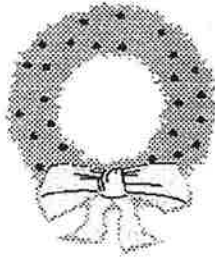
@ A. Browne

19. GOD REST YE WEALTHY GENTLEMEN

(to the tune of "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen")

God rest you wealthy Gentlemen
Let nothing you dismay
Remember Mike your saviour
Broke par upon this day
To save you all from satan's power
the one they called Bob Rae
Oh tidings of comfort and joy
Comfort and joy
Oh tidings of comfort and joy

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity SOS/CSO



20. HAVE YOURSELF SOME COMMON SENSE FOR

CHRISTMAS (to the tune of "Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas")

Have yourself some common sense for
Christmas
If your budget's tight
Tuna's good, when turkey costs are out of
sight
Have yourself some common sense for
Christmas
Better do it cheap
From now on you won't have any place to
sleep
Here we are as in olden days, chilly frozen
days of yore
Harris friends sitting warm and smug, while
we starve outside their door
Through the years we'll gather on the
gratings
If the fates allow

Hang Mike Harris from the very highest
bough
And have yourself some common sense for
Christmas now

@ Alison MacGregor

21. AH SI HARRIS VOULAIT M'ECOUTER

(sur l'air de "Ah si mon moine voulait danser")

Ah si Harris voulait m'écouter
Ah si Harris voulait m'écouter

D'aider les pauvres je lui d'manderais
D'aider les pauvres je lui d'manderais

Refrain

**Pars Harris pars
Avant qu'il soit trop tard
On est prêt à ta remplacer
Ton gouvernement on en a assez**

Ah si Harris venait pour diner
Ah si Harris venait pour diner

Du baloné je lui servirais
Du baloné je lui servirais

Refrain

Ah s'il avait de la volonté
La loi 40 il ressusciterait

Ah si Harris voulait notre santé
Les hôpitaux il ne fermeraient

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity SOS/CSO

22. WE CAN'T STAND THE HARRIS GOVERNMENT

(to the tune of "We Wish you a Merry Christmas")

Chorus

**We can't stand the Harris government
We can't stand the Harris government
We can't stand the Harris government
Let's stand up and fight!**

On June the 8th a tragedy fell
The Tories had won with
A premier from hell

Chorus

Day cares would close and
Shelters shut down
With more homeless people
In cities and towns

Chorus

Not enough food for the people to eat
Baloney would help them get back on their
Feet

Chorus

Bill seven we know is really insane
It's causing all workers some terrible
Pain

Chorus

Ontario let's get back on track
Let's gather our strength and let's
Give them the sack.

@ The Songsters of Ottawa in Solidarity SOS/CSO