

Who do they think they are?

Raised Voices Words: Cynthia Cockburn
Music: Ros Brown Arr: Morag Carmichael

V.2 Who do they think they are? These men in wig and gown who read the laws. In-

V.1 Who do they think they are? These men in suits who posture and proclaim. Who

V.3 Who do they think they are? These men with their technology of dread. That

ter-pret instrument and code and clause. So as to justify the

speak of justice while they kill and maim. And have they gall to say.. they

grinds the world to dust beneath its tread. They only count their own am-

po-li-ticians' wars. Who do they think they are?

do it in my name. Who do they think they are?

ong the toll of dead Who do they think they are?

Coda

Lost in their fantasy, so far removed from my reality. I lo-o-ng, I

long to call them back to sweet human-ity.

1. Who do they think they are? These men in suits who posture and proclaim. Who speak of justice while they kill and maim. And they have the gall to say... they do it in my name. Who do they think they are?
2. Who do they think they are? These men in wig and gown who read the laws. Interpret instrument and code and clause. So as to justify... the politicians' wars. Who do they think they are?
3. Who do they think they are? These men with their technology of dread. That grinds the world to dust beneath its tread. They only count their own... among the toll of dead. Who do they think they are?

Please note that the first verse is sung in unison to the alto tune (hence the order of verses shown in the score).