

*Fortunate Son – Creedence Clearwater Revival*

Some folks are born made to wave the flag  
Ooh  
they're red  
white and blue.  
And when the band plays  
Hail to the chief

they point the cannon right at you.  
It ain't me  
it ain't me  
it ain't no senator's son.  
It ain't me  
it ain't me;  
I ain't no fortunate one.

Some folks are born  
silver spoon in hand

Lord  
don't they help themselves.  
But when the tax man  
comes to the door

Lord  
the house looks like a rummage sale.  
It ain't me  
it ain't me  
I ain't no millionaire's son.  
It ain't me  
it ain't me;  
I ain't no fortunate one.

Some folks inherit  
star spangled eyes

Ooh  
they send you down to war.  
And when you ask them  
How much should we give ?  
They only answer more ! more ! more !

It ain't me  
it ain't me  
I ain't no military son.  
It ain't me  
it ain't me;  
I ain't no fortunate one.

*For What It's Worth – Buffalo Springfield*

There's something happening here  
What it is ain't exactly clear  
There's a man with a gun over there  
Telling me I got to beware

I think it's time we stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

There's battle lines being drawn  
Nobody's right if everybody's wrong  
Young people speaking their minds  
Getting so much resistance from behind

I think it's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

What a field-day for the heat  
A thousand people in the street  
Singing songs and carrying signs  
Mostly say, hooray for our side

It's time we stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep  
Into your life it will creep  
It starts when you're always afraid  
You step out of line, the man come and take you away

We better stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, hey, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, now, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down  
Stop, children, what's that sound  
Everybody look what's going down

### *Blowin' in the Wind – Bob Dylan*

How many roads must a man walk down  
Before you call him a man?  
Yes, 'n' how many seas must a white dove sail  
Before she sleeps in the sand?  
Yes, 'n' how many times must the cannon balls fly  
Before they're forever banned?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many times must a man look up  
Before he can see the sky?  
Yes, 'n' how many ears must one man have  
Before he can hear people cry?  
Yes, 'n' how many deaths will it take till he knows  
That too many people have died?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

How many years can a mountain exist  
Before it's washed to the sea?  
Yes, 'n' how many years can some people exist  
Before they're allowed to be free?  
Yes, 'n' how many times can a man turn his head,  
Pretending he just doesn't see?

The answer, my friend, is blowin' in the wind,  
The answer is blowin' in the wind.

### *Turn, Turn, Turn – Byrds*

To everything, turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time to every purpose under heaven.  
A time to be born, a time to die.  
A time to plant, a time to reap.  
A time to kill, a time to heal.  
A time to laugh, a time to weep.

To everything, turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time to every purpose under heaven.  
A time to build up, a time to break down.  
A time to dance, a time to mourn.  
A time to cast away stones.  
A time to gather stones together.

To everything, turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time to every purpose under heaven.  
A time of love, a time of hate.

A time of war, a time of peace.  
A time you may embrace.  
A time to refrain from embracing.

To everything, turn, turn, turn.  
There is a season, turn, turn, turn.  
And a time to every purpose under heaven.  
A time to gain, a time to lose.  
A time to rend, a time to sow.  
A time for love, a time for hate.  
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late.

*What The World Needs Now Is Love – Jackie DeShannon*

What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love,  
It's the only thing that there's just too little of.  
What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love,  
No, not just for some but for everyone.

Lord, we don't need another mountain,  
There are mountains and hillsides enough to climb,  
There are oceans and rivers enough to cross,  
Enough to last 'til the end of time.

What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love,  
It's the only thing that there's just too little of.  
What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love,  
No, not just for some but for everyone.

Lord, we don't need another meadow,

There are cornfields and wheatfields enough to grow,  
There are sunbeams and moonbeams enough to shine,  
Oh listen Lord, if you want to know...oh...

What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love,  
It's the only thing that there's just too little of.  
What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love,  
No, not just for some oh but just for every, every, everyone.

What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love.  
What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love.  
What the world needs now,  
Is love, sweet love.

*Fixing' To Die Rag – Country Joe and the Fish*

Well, come on all of you, big strong men,  
Uncle Sam needs your help again.  
He's got himself in a terrible jam  
Way down yonder in Vietnam  
So put down your books and pick up a gun,  
We're gonna have a whole lotta fun.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for ?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam;  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Come on Wall Street, don't be slow,  
Why man, this is war au-go-go  
There's plenty good money to be made  
By supplying the Army with the tools of its  
trade,  
But just hope and pray that if they drop the  
bomb,  
They drop it on the Viet Cong.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for ?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam.  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Well, come on generals, let's move fast;  
Your big chance has come at last.  
Now you can go out and get those reds  
'Cause the only good commie is the one that's  
dead  
And you know that peace can only be won  
When we've blown 'em all to kingdom come.

And it's one, two, three,  
What are we fighting for ?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam;  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

Come on mothers throughout the land,  
Pack your boys off to Vietnam.  
Come on fathers, and don't hesitate  
To send your sons off before it's too late.  
And you can be the first ones in your block  
To have your boy come home in a box.

And it's one, two, three  
What are we fighting for ?  
Don't ask me, I don't give a damn,  
Next stop is Vietnam.  
And it's five, six, seven,  
Open up the pearly gates,  
Well there ain't no time to wonder why,  
Whoopee! we're all gonna die.

### Anti-War Song Analysis

*Introduction: In addition to the war abroad, the U.S. faced a “war at home.” Anti-war demonstrators, students, draft dodgers, and many others protested U.S. foreign policy towards Vietnam. Not all anti-war demonstrators were united in their protests, however. Radicals were dedicated to acts of civil disobedience, while others tried to work through the political system, and even tried to use music to win the “hearts and minds” of the public.*

Directions: Please over the lyrics of the song, discuss what they mean, and then answer the questions below.

1. What is the tone of the song?
2. What is the song-writer’s attitude towards the Vietnam War? How can you tell?
3. Why do you think s/he wrote this song?
4. Do you think this song was more or less effective than other forms of protest against the war (e.g., public demonstrations, civil disobedience)? Please explain your reasoning.
5. If you were drafted to fight in the Vietnam War in 1969, would you have gone? Why or why not? What factors would have influenced your decision? Explain.

