

Take Me Out of the War Game

low **F**

Tune: 'Take Me Out to the Ballgame'; 1.75 min.

Lyrics: The Raging Grannies of Seattle, Rochester, Detroit and Windsor,
adapted by the Raging Grannies ... and Their Friends of Westchester County NY

Take me out of the war game,
Let's all leave in a crowd,
Let's all say that we don't want to play
The price of conquest is too high to pay,
And we'll root, root, root for life's living [FIST]
If war games are sad it's a shame,
'Cause we're one, two, three saying "no!" [FINGERS][STOP]
To the old war game.

Take me out of the war game,
Let's go play with the kids,
There's lots of them here who need someone near
To feed them and hug them and give them a cheer, [ARM]
And we'll root, root, root for the small ones
And give our sport a new name:
Call it two, three, four billion "nos" [FINGERS][STOP]
To the old war game.

Join with us in a new game
Bring your family and friends.
We're just getting started, we're full of heart, [HAND ON HEART]
Come and join us, it's time for a start.
And let's root, root, root for life's living
Cause we're out to stake a new claim:
Let's hear four, five, six billion YELLS [FINGERS]
For a NO WAR GAME!