

Lyrics by: Action League

Gaggle: San Francisco Bay Area

Tune: Solidarity Forever

Date written or updated:

Battle Hymn of Aging (adapted)

We've reached the age of sixty-five, our golden years are here. They tell us that the age begins a happy new career.

For now our Uncle Sam becomes our permanent cashier

As we go marching on.

CHORUS:

Holy Moley it's our MON-ey

Holy Moley it's our MON-ey

Holy Moley it's our MON-ey

we paid when we were young!

And when each month a check arrives, we're happy it's been sent.

Enough to buy a BIT of food and maybe pay the rent.

And after that some folks are broke and left without a cent

But they go bravely on!

(REPEAT CHORUS)

We don't know how you make it, as you live from day-to-day

With income fixed and prices up, there's always more to pay.

So minding our arthritis, let us march and sing and say

Let's all go bravely on!

(REPEAT CHORUS)