

**Lyrics by:** Maddy McDowell

**Gaggle:** Boston

**Tune:** On Top of Old Smokey

**Date written or updated:**

## **If You Don't Have Soldiers**

If you don't have sailors, you cannot sail  
If you don't have jailers, you cannot jail  
If you don't have soldiers, you cannot have war  
So tell me my brothers, what we're waiting for?

We cannot shoot missiles, if missiles aren't made  
We work in those factories, from need to be paid  
We serve in the army - there's no other job  
Except Halliburton, and others who rob.

If Wall Street's your address and you cannot trade  
You'll find the slave labor, or go and invade  
We'll not be the small pawns, in this terrible game  
Lie down on the chess board, refuse to be tame.

If THEY don't have sailors, they cannot sail  
If THEY don't have jailers, they cannot jail  
If THEY have no soldiers, we'll NOT HAVE WAR  
And civilization can try it once more.