



# QUIET NO MORE

A CHORAL CELEBRATION OF STONEWALL

**New York City Gay Men's Chorus**  
Executive Director: Lisa Reilly  
Artistic Director: Dr. Charles Beale

**Gay Men's Chorus of Los Angeles**  
Executive Director: Jonathan Weedman  
Artistic Directors: Dr. Joe Nadeau  
Gavin Thrasher (*from January 2019*)

QUIET NO MORE was devised and created by Dr. Charles Beale, Dr. Joe Nadeau, and Jason Cannon, with book and additional lyrics by Jason Cannon.

Leadership funding provided by Howard Gilman Foundation and John L. Sullivan.

#### Movements:

- I - Prologue: It Was The Day** by Michael Shaieb
- II - The Only Place That You Can Dance** by Michael Shaieb
- III - Glorious Beauties** by Our Lady J
- IV - Gotta Get Down to Downtown** by Michael Shaieb\*
- V - And We Walked** by Julian Hornik
- VI - We Are A Celebration** by Michael McElroy, lyrics by Jason Cannon and Michael McElroy
- VII - What If Truth Is All We Have?** by Ann Hampton Callaway
- VIII - Speak Out!** by Jane Ramseyer Miller\*

Revoicings by Steve Milloy and Tim Sarsany  
Research consultants: Justin Estoque (GMCLA), Timothy Stewart-Winter (NYCGMC)  
Music editing and proof-reading by Glenn Nobel

QUIET NO MORE was commissioned by The New York City Gay Men's Chorus and Gay Men's Chorus of Los Angeles for the 50th Anniversary of the Stonewall Riots, and the 40th Anniversaries of both choruses. GMCLA and NYCGMC would like to thank and celebrate the following co-commissioning choruses, who funded the project and gave us feedback at various points in the process:

Anna Crusis  
Chicago Gay Men's Chorus  
Denver Gay Men's Chorus & Denver Women's Chorus (Rocky Mountain Arts)  
Gay Men's Chorus of South Florida  
Gay Men's Chorus of Washington  
Heartland Men's Chorus  
Lesbian and Gay Chorus of San Francisco  
One Voice Mixed Chorus  
Palm Springs Gay Men's Chorus  
Perfect Harmony Men's Chorus  
Philadelphia Gay Men's Chorus  
River City Mixed Chorus  
San Diego Women's Chorus  
San Francisco Gay Men's Chorus  
Seattle Men's Chorus  
Stonewall Chorale  
Twin Cities Gay Men's Chorus

*\*We are specially grateful to John L. Sullivan for funding movements IV and VIII. Many thanks to Eric Marcus, and all at the Stonewall50 Consortium, and to GALA Choruses for funding the educational materials associated with the project*



*Quiet No More*  
**Full Libretto**



**MOVEMENT 1: IT WAS THE DAY**

(music starts)

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.1

(overlapping)

It was the day  
It was the day  
It was the day  
It was the day  
It was the day we...  
It was the day  
It was the day everything changed

CHORUS

(sung)

Ooo

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.2

(overlapping)

It was the day we stood up for ourselves.  
It was the day we said enough is enough.

CHORUS

(sung)

Ooo

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.3

(overlapping)

It was the day we finally pushed back.  
It was made into a movie with a whole lotta  
white people

CHORUS

(sung)

Ooo

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.4

(overlapping)

It was a turning point for lgbtq rights.  
Didn't it have something to do with Judy  
Garland?  
I go to Stonewall every Monday for bingo...  
It had nothing to do with Judy Garland.

*Rehearsal  
letters*



Once, these older guys came in. They cried  
 and took a lot of pictures...  
 The riot was started by drag queens.  
 It was started by trans people of color.  
 It was started by a lesbian.  
 ...and I was like, wow...  
 Everything is always started by a lesbian.  
 ...these guys sure love bingo!

## CHORUS

(sung)

*Where are you going?*  
*Where are you going?*  
*Where are you going?*  
*Where have you been?*  
*Where have you been?*  
*Who will you be?*  
*What will you do?*

## RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.5

(overlapping)

I was there when the cops busted in on the  
 first night.  
 I was walking my dog.  
 I was leaving Julius.  
 I was walking home from Gianni's.  
 I was visiting New York that weekend.  
 I heard shouting.  
 I heard the commotion.  
 It was exhilarating.  
 I walked down Waverly to see what was  
 happening.  
 I walked over to see what was happening.  
 I went over to see what was going on.  
 I went to see what the noise was.  
 Someone threw a garbage can.  
 We stopped the traffic on Christopher St.  
 I didn't think all the violence was  
 necessary.  
 The police were armed.  
 I never stood still.  
 I was afraid someone would get shot.  
 I watched from the park across the street.  
 We linked arms and formed a kickline, right  
 in front of the cops.  
 I had never seen so many gay people in one  
 place.

I had been waiting for something like this  
to happen.

CHORUS

*Where have you been?  
Where have you been?  
Who will you be?  
What will you do?*

(c)

RECORDED VOICES: SOUND CUE 1.6

(overlapping)

Things were different then.  
It was the 60s.  
You figured out how to find other people  
like you.  
There were a couple of bars.  
A new place would open and word would  
spread.  
You could get arrested.  
You could lose your job.  
Some people were starting to fight back.  
The whole world was changing.  
It was fun.  
It was another time.  
It was another time.  
It was another time.  
It was another time.

(end of Movement 1)

**MOVEMENT 2: THE ONLY PLACE THAT YOU CAN DANCE**

SPEAKER(S)

1969, Greenwich Village, a neighborhood that  
never followed the rules, where Sheridan  
Square is a triangle, West 4<sup>th</sup> Street crosses  
West 10<sup>th</sup>, and Waverly Place runs one way in  
three different directions.

On the north side of Christopher Street  
stands a low brick building with plate glass  
windows that are boarded up from the inside.  
You wouldn't think anything was there expect  
for the huge vertical sign that reads  
Stonewall Inn.

The building has been there forever, but the  
latest club was opened a few years ago by a

guy called Fat Tony. Everyone knows he's associated with the Genovese crime family. He only opened Stonewall to make a buck from the fags, but hey, we take what we can get.

Some of the bars in the area lost their liquor licenses because the State Liquor Authority thinks being gay is the same as being disorderly. Fat Tony opened Stonewall as an "Unlicensed Private Bottle Club" so he wouldn't need a liquor license. He's not supposed to sell booze, but he pays the cops to look the other way.

It's overpriced, past its prime, and attracts people who are too young, too loud, or just way too much. But Stonewall also has a dance floor.

So, if you want to sit quietly and sip cocktails with the aunties, Julius is around the corner. If you want to shake your body to the groove of a Motown beat, Stonewall is where you go. Other clubs have music, but for my money Stonewall is the *only* place you can dance.

#### CHORUS

*Shower. Cologne. Call a friend on the phone.  
Meet me at ten forty-five.  
Be ready to dance!*

A

*Tie-dye. Black shirts. Butch pants. Short skirts. It all works.  
Anything to feel you're alive.*

*If you're scared of being recognized  
Improvise a small disguise.  
Tank top. Ball cap. Black Shades.  
Gettin' ready for Downtown!*

B

*Got-ta get down. Gonna get down to Downtown.  
To the only place that you can dance!*

C

*Short shorts. Tight pants. High heels.  
Romance. Take a chance  
At the only place that you can dance!*

STONEWALL PATRON 1

Stonewall has these big, heavy doors, and if they're closed you have to knock.

STONEWALL PATRON 2

If you don't want anyone to see you, you might have to circle the block a few times.

(knocking)

STONEWALL PATRON 1

The doorman looks out through a little peephole. If he recognizes you he'll let you in, and believe me, he remembers *everyone*.

STONEWALL PATRON 2

You step into a little lobby and pay a cover.

BOUNCER

One dollar

STONEWALL PATRON 2

Such a rip off. And it's *three* dollars on weekends.

STONEWALL PATRON 1

You also have to sign a guest book. It's purely for show -- part of the charade of being a private club. No one ever signs their real name.

(music stops)

BOUNCER

Miss Hepburn\*, Miss Von Trapp\*, welcome to Stonewall.

CHORUS

*I'm gonna jump right in to the middle of the floor at the only place that you can dance.*

*I'm gonna fit right in like I never did before. Making new friends, baby, while I'm looking for romance.*

*The lights are low. The beat is fast. I'm gonna drink my drink and get right back*

*So I can lose myself in my fav'rite track.  
So dance and steal the spark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.*

E

(police siren fades in)

*There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom.*

(lights flash on and off)

*Ev'rything is gonna be al...*

STONEWALL PATRON 1

When the lights flash like this, it means the cops are in the lobby and we're about to get raided. This has been happening a lot this summer.

F

(police siren cuts off)

CHORUS

*Lights up! Hide the cash!  
Ev'rybody throw your stash in the trash!  
It's just another night. Just another night.  
Just another night at the only place that  
you can dance.*

G

COP 1\*

NYPD. Everybody line up, get your IDs out, keep them in your hand until I say so, and keep your mouths shut.

CHORUS

*They come in with their badges, billy clubs,  
attitudes, struttin' in their tight blue...  
pants.*

H

COP 1

You, you, and you leave the premises immediately. You two "ladies" head over to that officer back there. MOVE!

## CHORUS

I

*If you're clean looking, trouble-free,  
not a candy-ass, they'll prob'ly let you go.  
I don't know.  
But if your clothes don't jive  
with what'cha got inside,  
they'll take you to the john,  
turn the lights on.*

## COP 2\*

Turn around, put your hands against the wall  
and spread your legs.

## CHORUS

J

*They're reaching up above the knees.  
They give your junk a squeeze.  
Actin' like you got a disease!*

*You'll prob'ly end up in jail.  
They'll humiliate the hell out-ta you.  
Ev'rybody's watchin'. They load you into a  
van...  
Ev'rybody's just takin' it from "the Man!"*

*Don't put up a fight.  
It's just another night.  
Ev'rybody GO HOME!*

(end of Movement 2)

## GLORIOUS BEAUTY 1

According to New York Penal Law section two-  
forty thirty-five, a person is guilty of  
loitering when he: being masked or in any  
manner disguised by unusual or unnatural  
attire or facial alteration, loiters,  
remains or congregates in a public place  
with other persons so masked or disguised,  
or knowingly permits or aids persons so  
masked or disguised to congregate in a  
public place; except that such conduct is  
not unlawful when it occurs in connection  
with a masquerade party or like  
entertainment if, when such entertainment is  
held in a city which has promulgated  
regulations in connection with such affairs,  
permission is first obtained from the police  
or other appropriate authorities.

In other words, Betty Blue does not like my  
summer ensemble.

GLORIOUS BEAUTIES

*We are the village girls\**

Runaways  
Hustlers  
Street trash  
Gutter rats  
Scare queens  
Flame queens  
Swish queens  
Commando queens  
Miss Things  
Sisters

<p><i>*sung to the tune of Howdy Doody theme</i></p>
--

*We wear our hair in curls\**

Our lips in pink  
Our cheeks in blush  
Our shoes from the house of Five and Dime  
Our dress from the window of the Hotel  
Albert

*We wear our dungarees\**

*Above our scabby knees\**

We live  
Here

We live  
There

We live  
Anywhere to hide from the world until  
morning  
A bench  
A doorway  
A sofa  
A floor  
A hotel bed  
Paid for by whatever we can take  
Paid for by whomever we can take

We are...  
Fab-u-lous  
We are...  
Am-big-u-ous

We are...  
Scarred  
We are...  
Scared

We are...  
Dressed up  
Decked out  
Low down  
Wound up  
Worn out  
All in  
Shut down  
Turned out  
Made up  
Put out  
Face down  
Shut up  
We are...  
Tuned in  
We are...  
Taken in  
We are...  
Tossed out  
Through a door that was never open

Our home is...  
Where the heart is free  
Our home is...  
Where the soul can move  
Our home is...  
Where the body can dance

We are...  
Unsafe  
We are...  
Unsound  
We are...  
Untethered  
We are...  
Unbothered

These are...  
Our streets  
This is...  
Our city  
This is our home  
We are the village girls

Hey Lily Law, if you show me your night  
stick, I'll show you mine.

### MOVEMENT 3: GLORIOUS BEAUTIES

#### CHORUS

*Taken back, moving forward, nothing to lose.  
Some say we're freaks, we're monsters,  
we say we're nothing new.*

*Queens, butches and effeminates: sure, we  
hold these truths to be self-evident.*

*Taken back, moving forward, you'll see what  
we can do.*

*Oo  
No, we won't back down!*

*Glorious beauty, exalt us on high.  
We bring our voices to the battle front cry.*

*Glorious beauty, exalt us on high.  
We laid our bodies down, don't let us slip by.*

#### VOICE OF THE MATTACHINE SOCIETY

We must show the public that gays and  
lesbians are productive members of society.  
When we fight for employment rights, we must  
look employable. Men should wear slacks and  
white shirts with ties. Women should wear  
skirts and dresses. Protests should be  
courteous and peaceful. If someone tries to  
initiate a fight, do not fight back.

#### CHORUS

*Hospitals, institutions, jails we have gone.  
Picking back up the pieces, never the broken  
ones.*

*Who hasn't gone to paradise without making  
some sort of sacrifices?*

*Self, laid down. Soul, reclaimed. The choice  
wasn't ever ours.*

A

B

C

D

E

Oo  
No, we won't back down!

F

Glorious beauty, exalt us on high.  
We bring our voices to the battle front cry.

G

Glorious beauty, don't let us slip by.  
We give our bodies. We give our voices.  
We give our spirits, don't let us slip by.

H

Hm  
(end of Movement 3)

I

#### MOVEMENT 4: GOTTA GET DOWN TO DOWNTOWN

##### CHORUS

A

Where are you going?  
Where are you going?  
Where are you going tonight?

Don't tell a soul  
No one must know.  
Steal away into the dark of the night.

What are you thinking?  
What are you dreaming?  
What are you feeling tonight?

Is it exhilaration? Anticipation?  
Excitement?  
Passion? Joy? Delight?  
Or maybe hesitation? Trepidation?  
Embarrassment?  
Uncertainty? Doubt or fright?

B

There's an urgency to get there, an urgency  
to get there.  
A want. A need. Desire.

Nothin's gonna stop you.  
Nothin's gonna stop you.  
Nothin's gonna stop you 'cause you

Gotta get down. Gonna get down to Downtown.  
To the only place that you can dance.  
I feel alive!  
Gotta get down. Gonna get down to Downtown.  
To the only place that you can dance.

C

## STONEWALL PATRON 3

(above singing)

On Friday nights, the dance floor really fills up. The dance floor at Stonewall is more than just a place you can dance. It's the only place in the city where you can ask someone to dance *with* you. And if they say yes, you can hold them close with their head against your chest. And if they say no you have to slink back to your corner and watch them dance with someone else, and wonder "why, why, why, what's wrong with meeeeeee?"

You get to feel your real feelings here. You get to be lovesick. You get to be nervous. You get to ache with longing for the person in front of you who might want you back if you have the courage to ask.

Your heart beats to its natural rhythm here.

## CHORUS

(sung)

*I'm gonna jump right in  
to the middle of the floor  
at the only place that you can dance.  
I'm gonna fit right in  
like I never did before,  
making new friends baby,  
while I'm looking for romance.*

D

*The lights are low, the beat is fast.  
I'm gonna drink my drink and get right back.  
So I can lose myself in my fav'rite track.  
So dance and steal the spark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.*

E

(police siren fades in)

*There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom in the dark.  
There is a freedom.*

(lights flash on and off)

*Ev'rything is gonna be al...*

(police siren cuts out)

*Lights up! Hide the cash!* (F)  
*Ev'rybody throw your stash in the trash!*  
*It's just another night, just another night,*  
*I don't know why, but somethin' doesn't feel right.*

*On a hot steamy night, and a full moon,* (G)  
*with a very crowded bar, when the cops*  
*started busting in.*  
*With their badges, billy clubs, attitudes...*  
*breakin' shit up and makin' shit up about us.*

*Why don't you leave us alone? Just go, just go.*  
*Why don't you leave us alone? Just go, just go.*  
*Why don't you leave us alone? Just go, just go.*  
*Why don't you leave us alone? Just go, just go.*

*One by one, we're forced outside.* (H)  
*Except for the ones who were "unclassified".*  
*They're the girls dressed like boys dressed like girls,*  
*and the ones dressed like ev'rything under the sun!*  
*Under the Sun!*

*But no one went home, they gathered on the street.* (I)  
*When the cops forced a woman into the back seat!*

LESBIAN

(shouting)

WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING?!?!

CHORUS

*Ev'ryone watched, but somehow it clicked*  
*When somebody fought back and threw a brick!*

*The crowd went wild! (The crowd went wild!)* (J)  
*They pushed the police back into the bar!*

*It was a full on riot! (A full on riot!)*  
*But the riot squad wasn't far!*

*But we're fighting back!* (K)  
*Getting hurt!*  
*Throwing things!*

*Fighting back!*  
*Getting hurt!*  
*Throwing things!*  
*We're not going anywhere!*

L

(round and round until riotous)

M

*Glorious beauty, exalt us on high.*  
*We bring our voices to the battle front cry.*

(above the noise)

*Soaring, Floating, Watching, Slowing...*

N

(riot gradually dies down)

*Soaring, Floating, Watching, Slowing...*

*How strange. So quiet.*  
*Looking down at myself.*  
*The air. The silence. The calm.*  
*I am watching the violence.*  
*The storm of defiance.*  
*Could this be me?*  
*Could this really be me?*  
*Could this be me?*

O

*Hands off me, man! Get your hands off me, man!*  
*Get your goddamn hands off me*  
*you ain't got no right!*  
*I won't keep my mouth shut this time!*  
*I'm not gonna line up, I'm ready to fight!*  
*You pushed me too far!*  
*You're the one who's committing the crime!*

P

*Throw down the gauntlet!*  
*Stand up and fight!*  
*We won't be pushed around!*

*Link up your arms!*  
*Make a chain that is tight!*  
*I dare you to try it!*  
*You think you can knock us down!*

*Gotta get down to downtown. Gotta get down*  
*to downtown. Gotta get down.*  
*Gotta get down to downtown. Gotta get down*  
*to downtown. Gotta get down.*  
*Gotta get down to downtown. Gotta get down*  
*to downtown. Gotta get down.*

Q

Gotta get down to downtown. Gotta get down  
to downtown. Gotta get down.

What are you thinking? (Day one!)  
What are you dreaming? (Day two!)  
What are you feeling? (Day three!)  
Where are you going? (Day four!)  
We're not going anywhere! (Day five!!)  
We're not going anywhere! (DAY SIX!!)  
We're not going any, we're not going any,  
We're not going anywhere!!!

(end of Movement 4)

### MOVEMENT 5: AND WE WALKED

SOLOIST

And the very next day,  
And the very next day,  
I picked up the Times  
Flipped to page thirty-three.

And I walked and I walked  
And I walked and I walked down Astor past  
Washington Square.

I got to the bar and I thought there we are  
In the glass, in the plaster, my people are  
there.

CHORUS

"Four policemen hurt in a Village raid"  
That's all the Times wrote.  
But still I still I have my

SOLOIST

Come and join my victory parade.

I am not as lonely as I thought that I might be.  
A broken wall, a wakeup call, and now I see  
We're there on page thirty-three.

CHORUS

I cast my vote for the girl with the auburn hair.  
The one with the suit and the smile and the wave  
and the girlfriend who's always there  
by her side.  
Hands entwined, she reminds me of someone...

*And I walk where she walks  
And I talk like she talks  
And I know a few people she knows.*

*And I've never met her but I'll suffragette her,  
I'll follow her tracks and cheer as she goes*

*I am not as quiet as I thought that I might be.  
If she can, well I'll try it, then we'll see.  
Maybe someday she'll vote for me.*

E

*I lay myself down in the aisle  
on the cold chapel floor.  
I stay there a while,  
while the rest take their places  
And I think of the faces  
that I never see anymore.  
I think of the faces  
that I never see anymore.*

F

*And then there is silence,  
and then someone shouting  
All it takes is the one voice  
to rattle the rafters.  
And after this chaos  
mingling with prayer  
And through it all I'm looking up  
just lying there  
and I never move  
I don't say a word  
I have so much to prove  
And I'll never be heard.*

G

*So I lay my claim to the aisle  
on the cold chapel floor  
And the men and the women and children  
must walk over me to leave.  
The men and the women and children  
all walk over me.*

H

*And try as they might  
they can't help but look in my eyes and see  
The boys who were children and then  
The men they barely got to be.*

*I wake the kids and I make their lunches,*

I

*(S)he gets them dressed while time quickly  
crunches  
And school's just a block away,  
So ev'ry single day  
we walk with them.*

*I look at myself in the bathroom mirror,  
I touch up my eyes, I'm proud just to be her.  
My girlfriends smile as they pass  
out the door back to class  
And I walk with them.*

*I make my way down the aisle,  
down the old chapel floor.*

SOLOIST

*And the very next year  
And the very next year  
we gathered on Christopher Street  
We were hundreds strong and unabashed  
And we walked.*

J

(end of Movement 5)

**MOVEMENT 6: WE ARE A CELEBRATION**

CHORUS

*Take a look around  
and make note of what you see.  
The simple acts of living  
with visibility.*

A

*So many things are possible,  
since that summer night  
The lives we lived in darkness  
have come into the light.*

*So let's sing to honor people,  
and their actions large and small.  
For when one of us steps forward,  
it benefits us all.*

*We are a celebration each and ev'ryday,  
When we live our lives in truth,  
then our love can find its way.*

B

*We found a new foundation  
no one can take away.*

*And we build our lives upon it  
step by step and day by day.  
Someday can be today!*

*Celebrate the writers  
who make our stories known  
Celebrate the forward thinkers  
with a vision all their own.*

C

*Celebrate the couples  
holding hands out on the street.  
Celebrate the ones still searching  
and the ones who feel complete.*

*And celebrate our elders,  
they've seen more than us by far.  
Celebrate the kids whose parents  
let them be just who they are.*

*We are a celebration each and ev'ryday,  
When we live our lives in truth,  
then our love can find its way.*

D

*Yes we found a new foundation  
no one can take away.  
And we build our lives upon it  
step by step and day by day.  
Someday can be today!*

*Celebrate the outrageous,  
who always make us smile.  
Celebrate the terrible dancers  
and the out but out of style!*

E

*Celebrate the shouters  
The won't-back-downers  
Those whose voices fill the air, ev'rywhere.*

*The friends who stand by your side.  
Let's celebrate.*

F

*The secret crush you no longer hide.  
Let's celebrate  
So be who you are! Love who you love! Go  
where you want! And celebrate  
the many diff'rent voices.*

*C'mon, clap your hands! We're a celebration.*

G

*C'mon, stamp your feet! We're a celebration.  
C'mon, lift your voice! We're a celebration.  
Join in our celebration.*

*C'mon, clap your hands! We're a celebration.  
C'mon, stamp your feet! We're a celebration.  
C'mon, lift your voice! We're a celebration.  
Join in our celebration.*

*C'mon, clap your hands!  
C'mon, stamp your feet!  
C'mon, lift your voice!  
We're a celebration.*

*On a hot summer night our lives took flight.  
Now the future's ours to create.  
So we'll take this moment now to celebrate.  
C'mon, c'mon, c'mon, let's celebrate!*

(end of Movement 6)

#### **MOVEMENT 7: WHAT IF TRUTH IS ALL WE HAVE?**

##### SOLOIST

*Now I lay me down to sleeplessness.  
A parade of questions fills my mind  
As no answers come on how to leave the hate  
behind.*

*Headlines flatline my faith in mankind.  
What world are we in?  
Two steps forward, two steps back,  
Please tell me, where do we begin?*

*Why is this nation that I cherish,  
"My country, 'tis of thee"  
A not sweet but bitter land  
besieged by bigotry?  
How many more marches to march,  
phone calls to make,  
Hearts and minds to wake?*

##### CHORUS

*When the road's this rough  
and enough is enough,  
How can we unhate the hate?  
How can we cope,  
when it's not enough to hope?*

## SOLOIST

*What if truth is all we have?*  
*What if truth is all we can hold on to?*  
*What if truth is all we have?*  
*As we fight for rights some try to undo.*

C

*What if truth is all we have?*  
*If we stand in our light can we get through?*  
*What if truth is all we have?*  
*In this sea of lies, can we stay true?*

*And is equality a destination?*  
*Or is it small wins day by day?*  
*Have we been searching for somewheres*  
*over the rainbows,*  
*When it's ev'ry step of the way?*

D

*What if truth is all we have?*  
*What if truth is all we can hold on to?*  
*What if truth is all we have?*  
*As we fight for rights some try to undo.*

E

*What if truth is all we have?*  
*If we stand in our light can we get through?*  
*What if truth is all we have?*  
*In this sea of lies, can our dreams come*  
*true?*

*What if truth is all we have?*  
*If we stand in our light can we get through?*  
*What if truth is all we have?*  
*In this sea of lies, can our dreams come*  
*true?*

F

*What if truth is all we have?*  
*If we stand in our light can we get through?*  
*We gotta hold on, hold on, hold on, hold on!*  
*What if truth is all we have?*  
*What if truth is all we can hold on to?*

(end of Movement 7)

## SPEAKER

On the first night of the Stonewall  
 uprising, the tactical police force tried to  
 disperse the crowd by forming a human wall  
 on Christopher Street and pushing the crowd

west towards 7<sup>th</sup> Avenue. Instead of dispersing, the crowd ran around through the Greenwich Village side streets and re-gathered on Christopher Street, behind the police.

The police turned around and marched the newly formed crowd east, only to have the crowd circle around again and re-gather on Christopher Street, behind the police. This happened several times.

This will *always* happen. We will *always* re-gather.

(music starts)

We will *always* find a way to be together. To speak out. To fight. To sing. To love.

There is so much we can do. Today is always the day we can change the world.

## **MOVEMENT 7: SPEAK OUT!**

### CHORUS

*We can stand*  
*We can sing*  
*Yes, we can march*  
*We can march*  
*Yes, we can march, march, march*  
*Yes, we can shout!*

*We can stand*  
*We can sing*  
*Yes, we can march*  
*We can march*  
*Yes, we can march, march, march*  
*Yes, we can shout!*

*"Never again! We're not going back."*  
*"One step forward, we're not going back!"*  
*"Never again! We're not going back."*  
*Speak out and be heard!*  
*Speak out and be heard!*  
*Speak out and be heard!*

A

B

C

*Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again be silent  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again alone.  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again in darkness.  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Speak out and be heard!*

*Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again be silent  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again alone.  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again in darkness.  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Speak out and be heard!*

*Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again be silent  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again alone.  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Never again in darkness.  
 Start at home, change what you can.  
 Speak out and be heard!*

D

## QUOTER 1

"I'm no longer accepting the things I cannot change. I'm changing the things I cannot accept." – Angela Davis

## QUOTER 2

"Every moment is an organizing opportunity, every person a potential activist, every minute a chance to change the world."  
 – Dolores Huerta

## QUOTER 3

"I don't believe you can stand for freedom for one group of people and deny it to others." – Coretta Scott King

## QUOTER 4

"If you find yourself lost, go back to the last place where you knew who you were and start from there." – Bernice Johnson Reagon

## QUOTER 5

"Freedom is never really won, you earn it and win it in every generation." – Coretta Scott King

## QUOTER 6

"We need, in every community, a group of angelic troublemakers." – Bayard Rustin

## QUOTER 7

"We must build dikes of courage to hold back the flood of fear." – Martin Luther King Jr

## QUOTER 8

"If we laugh and sing a little as we fight the good fight of freedom, it makes it all go easier." – Sojourner Truth

## QUOTER 9

"Take care how you place your moccasins upon the Earth for the faces of future generations are looking up from the Earth waiting their turn for life." – Wilma Mankiller

## CHORUS

*"Never again! We're not going back."  
 "One step forward, we're not going back!"  
 "Never again! We're not going back."  
 Speak out and be heard!  
 Speak out and be heard!  
 Speak out and be heard!*

(body percussion)

*Hold hands. Speak your truth.  
 Know our history. Trust our youth.  
 Honor elders. Share food.  
 Demand respect. Soon and soon...*

*Show kindness. Love your neighbor.  
 Run for office. Write a letter.  
 Pray. March. Sing. Vote.  
 Speak out and be heard.*

<i>Hold hands.</i>	<i>Start at home,</i>
<i>Speak your truth.</i>	<i>change what you can.</i>
<i>Know our history.</i>	<i>Never again</i>
<i>Trust our youth.</i>	<i>be silent</i>

E

F

G

H

Honor elders.  
Share food.  
Demand respect.  
Soon and soon...

Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Never again  
alone.

Listen more.  
Unplug.  
Kiss in public.  
Share a hug.  
Pray. March.  
Sing. Vote.  
Speak out  
And be heard

Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Never again  
in darkness.  
Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Speak out  
And be heard

Hold hands.  
Speak your truth.  
Know our history.  
Trust our youth.  
Honor elders.  
Share food.  
Demand respect.  
Soon and soon...

Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Never again  
be silent  
Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Never again  
alone.

I

Show kindness.  
Love your neighbor.  
Run for office.  
Write a letter.  
Pray. March.  
Sing. Vote.  
Speak out  
And be heard

Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Never again  
in darkness.  
Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Speak out  
And be heard

Hold hands.  
Speak your truth.  
Know our history.  
Trust our youth.  
Honor elders.  
Share food.  
Demand respect.  
Soon and soon...

Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Never again  
be silent  
Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Never again  
alone.

J

Show kindness.  
Love your neighbor.  
Run for office.  
Write a letter.  
Pray. March.  
Sing. Vote.

Start at home,  
change what you can.  
Never again  
in darkness.  
Start at home,  
change what you can.

*Speak out and be heard!*  
*Speak out and be heard!*