



### Objectives:

1. To explore rights through music
2. To develop an understanding of ways to promote Children's Rights to others.

### You will need:

1. Mp3 player with songs or access to youtube.com
2. Copies of lyrics to songs.

**Length: 40 Minutes**

Content	Activity	Time
Introduction	<p>Music plays an important part of any social change movement. Songs such as 'We Shall Overcome' or 'Give Peace a Chance' are iconic anthems of long fought struggles. Protest songs allow people to connect with each other over injustices, deliver a message to a wider audience and ultimately affect political change.</p> <p><b>Listen to music and see if you can choose a song to represent the Children's Rights movement.</b></p>	5 mins
Music	<p><b>Suggestions:</b> (please ensure these songs are suitable for your group)</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>▶ Black Eyed Peas "Where is the Love?"</li> <li>▶ Bob Marley "Get Up, Stand Up"</li> <li>▶ David Guetta "Titanium"</li> <li>▶ Ludacris and Mary J "Runaway Love"</li> <li>▶ Pink featuring The Indigo Girls "Dear Mr. President"</li> <li>▶ Sham 69 "If the Kids are United"</li> </ul> <p>Divide the young people into groups and ask participants to discuss their piece of music, the lyrics and their interpretation of the meaning of the song.</p>	20 mins
Discussion	<p>Discuss songs with your group. Ask the participants to vote on the song that they think would best suit a Flashmob (a group of people that mobilize together to perform a collective action) to raise awareness of the Referendum. The winning group can be assigned the task of organising a Flashmob in their school / youth centre / local area. UNICEF will promote a day where groups all over the country can hold their flashmobs and then share the footage online.</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>▶ Figure out what you will do: Sing, dance, perform, hold placards</li> <li>▶ Prepare your group</li> <li>▶ Find your location</li> <li>▶ Organise the crowd and the venue for your performance. Tip: Social networking works well.</li> <li>▶ Set date and time but keep it secret from public</li> <li>▶ Perform.</li> </ul>	15 mins



### Black Eyed Peas 'Where is the Love'

**The song is about the violence and discrimination that exists in the world and how it effects children. It questions where does love exist in a world that commits such atrocities.**

What's wrong with the world, mama  
People livin' like they ain't got no mamas  
I think the whole world addicted to the drama  
Only attracted to things that'll bring you trauma  
Overseas, yeah, we try to stop terrorism  
But we still got terrorists here livin'  
In the USA, the big CIA  
The Bloods and the Crips and the KKK  
But if you only have love for your own race  
Then you only leave space to discriminate  
And to discriminate only generates hate  
And when you hate then you're bound to get irate, yeah  
Madness is what you demonstrate  
And that's exactly how anger works and operates  
Man, you gotta have love just to set it straight  
Take control of your mind and meditate  
Let your soul gravitate to the love, y'all, y'all

People killin', people dyin'  
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'  
Can you practice what you preach  
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father, Father help us  
Send some guidance from above  
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'  
Where is the love (love)

Where is the love (the love)  
Where is the love (the love)  
Where is the love  
The love, the love

It just ain't the same, always unchanged  
New days are strange, is the world insane  
If love and peace is so strong  
Why are there pieces of love that don't belong  
Nations droppin' bombs  
Chemical gasses fillin' lungs of little ones  
With ongoin' sufferin' as the youth die young  
So ask yourself is the lovin' really gone  
So I could ask myself really what is goin' wrong  
In this world that we livin' in people keep on givin' in  
Makin' wrong decisions, only visions of them dividends  
Not respectin' each other, deny thy brother  
A war is goin' on but the reason's undercover  
The truth is kept secret (shh, shh), it's swept under the rug  
If you never know truth then you never know love  
Where's the love, y'all, come on (I don't know)  
Where's the truth, y'all, come on (I don't know)  
Where's the love, y'all

People killin', people dyin'  
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'  
Can you practice what you preach  
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father, Father help us  
Send some guidance from above  
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'  
Where is the love (love)

Where is the love (the love)  
Where is the love (the love)  
Where is the love  
The love, the love

I feel the weight of the world on my shoulder  
As I'm gettin' older, y'all, people gets colder  
Most of us only care about money makin'  
Selfishness got us followin' the wrong direction  
Wrong information always shown by the media  
Negative images is the main criteria  
Infecting the young minds faster than bacteria  
Kids wanna act like what they see in the cinema

Yo', whatever happened to the values of humanity  
Whatever happened to the fairness in equality  
Instead in spreading love, we spreading animosity  
Lack of understanding, leading lives away from unity  
That's the reason why sometimes I'm feelin' under  
That's the reason why sometimes I'm feelin' down  
There's no wonder why sometimes I'm feelin' under  
Gotta keep my faith alive 'til love is found

People killin', people dyin'  
Children hurt and you hear them cryin'  
Can you practice what you preach  
And would you turn the other cheek

Father, Father, Father help us  
Send some guidance from above  
'Cause people got me, got me questionin'  
Where is the love (love)

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Where is the love (the love)  
Where is the love (the love)  
Where is the love (the love)



### Bob Marley 'Get Up, Stand Up'

**A reggae song written by Bob Marley and Peter Tosh. Marley wrote the song while flying out of Haiti, deeply moved by its poverty and the lives of Haitians, according his then-girlfriend Esther Anderson.**

Get up, stand up: stand up for your rights!  
Get up, stand up: stand up for your rights!  
Get up, stand up: stand up for your rights!  
Get up, stand up: don't give up the fight!

Preacher man, don't tell me,  
Heaven is under the earth.  
I know you don't know  
What life is really worth.  
It's not all that glitters is gold;  
'Alf the story has never been told:  
So now you see the light, eh!  
Stand up for your rights. come on!

Get up, stand up: stand up for your rights!  
Get up, stand up: don't give up the fight!  
Get up, stand up: stand up for your rights!  
Get up, stand up: don't give up the fight!

Most people think,  
Great god will come from the skies,  
Take away everything  
And make everybody feel high.  
But if you know what life is worth,  
You will look for yours on earth:  
And now you see the light,  
You stand up for your rights. jah!  
[ Lyrics from: ]  
Get up, stand up! (jah, jah! )  
Stand up for your rights! (oh-hoo! )  
Get up, stand up! (get up, stand up! )  
Don't give up the fight! (life is your right! )  
Get up, stand up! (so we can't give up the fight! )  
Stand up for your rights! (lord, lord! )  
Get up, stand up! (keep on struggling on! )  
Don't give up the fight! (yeah! )

We sick an' tired of-a your ism-skism game -  
Dyin' 'n' goin' to heaven in-a Jesus' name, lord.  
We know when we understand:  
Almighty god is a living man.  
You can fool some people sometimes,  
But you can't fool all the people all the time.  
So now we see the light (what you gonna do?),  
We gonna stand up for our rights! (yeah, yeah,  
yeah! )

So you better:  
Get up, stand up! (in the morning! git it up! )  
Stand up for your rights! (stand up for our rights! )  
Get up, stand up!  
Don't give up the fight! (don't give it up, don't give  
it up! )  
Get up, stand up! (get up, stand up! )  
Stand up for your rights! (get up, stand up! )  
Get up, stand up! (... )  
Don't give up the fight! (get up, stand up! )  
Get up, stand up! (... )  
Stand up for your rights!  
Get up, stand up!  
Don't give up the fight!



### David Guetta 'Titanium'

**The song represents the inner strength of a child.**

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You shout it loud  
But I can't hear a word you say  
I'm talking loud not saying much  
I'm criticized but all your bullets ricochet  
You shoot me down, but I get up

I'm bulletproof nothing to lose  
Fire away, fire away  
Ricochet, you take your rain  
Fire away, fire away  
You shoot me down but I won't fall, I am titanium  
You shoot me down but I won't fall  
I am titanium, I am titanium

Cut me down  
But is you who had offered there to fall  
Ghost town, haunted love  
Raise your voice, sticks and stones may break my  
bones  
I'm talking loud not saying much

I'm bulletproof nothing to lose  
Fire away, fire away  
Ricochet, you take your aim  
Fire away, fire away  
You shoot me down but I won't fall  
I am titanium  
You shoot me down but I won't fall  
I am titanium, I am titanium

Stone-hard, machine gun  
Firing at the ones who rise  
Stone-hard, thus bulletproof glass

You shoot me down but I won't fall, I am titanium  
You shoot me down but I won't fall, I am titanium  
You shoot me down but I won't fall, I am titanium  
You shoot me down but I won't fall, I am titanium  
I am titanium



### Ludacris and Mary J 'Runaway Love'

**Each one of the three verses of this song is a fictional account telling the troubles in the lives of three runaway female adolescents; a nine-year-old named Lisa, a ten-year-old named Nicole, and an eleven-year-old named Erika each ending up running away to escape each of her own problems.**

Runaway love  
Runaway love  
Runaway love  
Runaway love  
Runaway love  
Runaway love  
Runaway love  
Runaway love

[Verse 1 - Ludacris]

Now little Lisa is only 9 years old  
She's trying to figure out why the world is so cold  
Why she's all all alone and they never met her family  
Mama's always gone and she never met her daddy  
Part of her is missing and nobody will listen  
Mama is on drugs getting high up in the kitchen  
Bringing home men at different hours of the night  
Starting with some laughs -- usually ending in a fight  
Sneak into her room while her mama's knocked out  
Trying to have his way and little Lisa says 'ouch'  
She tries to resist but then all he does is beat her  
Tries to tell her mom but her mama don't believe her  
Lisa is stuck up in the world on her own  
Forced to think that hell is a place called home  
Nothing else to do but get her clothes and pack  
She says she's 'bout to run away and never come back.

[Hook - Mary J. Blige]  
Runaway love [x8]

[Verse 2 - Ludacris]

Little Nicole is only 10 years old  
She's steady trying to figure why the world is so cold  
Why she's not pretty and nobody seems to like her  
Alcoholic step-dad always wanna strike her  
Yells and abuses, leaves her with some bruises  
Teachers ask questions she making up excuses  
Bleeding on the inside, crying on the out  
It's only one girl really knows what she about  
Her name is lil Stacy and they become friends

Promise that they always be tight 'til the end  
Until one day lil Stacy gets shot  
A drive by bullet went stray up on her block  
Now Nicole stuck up in the world on her own  
Forced to think that hell is a place called home  
Nothing else to do but get some clothes and pack  
She says she's 'bout to run away and never come back.

[Hook - Mary J. Blige]  
Runaway love [x8]

[Verse 3 - Ludacris]

Little Erica is eleven years old  
She's steady trying to figure why the world is so cold  
So she pops x to get rid of all the pain  
'Cause she's having sex with a boy who's sixteen  
Emotions run deep and she thinks she's in love  
So there's no protection he's using no glove  
Never thinking 'bout the consequences of her actions  
Living for today and not tomorrow's satisfaction  
The days go by and her belly gets big  
The father bails out he ain't ready for a kid  
Knowing her mama will blow it all outta proportion  
Plus she lives poor so no money for abortion  
Erica is stuck up in the world on her own  
Forced to think that hell is a place called home  
Nothing else to do but get her clothes and pack  
She say she's about to run away and never come back.

[Hook - Mary J. Blige]  
Runaway love [repeats 'til end]



### Pink (featuring the Indigo Girls) 'Dear Mr. President'

**Pink said that the song was an open letter to the President of the United States George W. Bush and that it was one of the most important songs she had written. The letter asks him how he copes with the decisions he makes as the US president and the effects those decisions have had on people**

Dear Mr. President,  
Come take a walk with me.  
Let's pretend we're just two people and  
You're not better than me.  
I'd like to ask you some questions if we can speak  
honestly.

What do you feel when you see all the homeless  
on the street?  
Who do you pray for at night before you go to sleep?  
What do you feel when you look in the mirror?  
Are you proud?

How do you sleep while the rest of us cry?  
How do you dream when a mother has no chance  
to say goodbye?  
How do you walk with your head held high?  
Can you even look me in the eye  
And tell me why?

Dear Mr. President,  
Were you a lonely boy?  
Are you a lonely boy?  
Are you a lonely boy?  
How can you say  
No child is left behind?  
We're not dumb and we're not blind.  
They're all sitting in your cells  
While you pave the road to hell.

What kind of father would take his own daughter's  
rights away?  
And what kind of father might hate his own daughter  
if she were gay?  
I can only imagine what the first lady has to say  
You've come a long way from whiskey and cocaine.

How do you sleep while the rest of us cry?  
How do you dream when a mother has no chance  
to say goodbye?  
How do you walk with your head held high?  
Can you even look me in the eye?

Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
Minimum wage with a baby on the way  
Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
Rebuilding your house after the bombs took them  
away  
Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
Building a bed out of a cardboard box  
Let me tell you 'bout hard work  
Hard work  
Hard work  
You don't know nothing 'bout hard work  
Hard work  
Hard work  
Oh

How do you sleep at night?  
How do you walk with your head held high?  
Dear Mr. President,  
You'd never take a walk with me.  
Would you?



### Sham 69 'If the Kids are United'

**A punk rock song about kids uniting to have a voice for positive change.**

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For once in my life I've got something to say  
I wanna say it now for now is today  
A love has been given so why not enjoy  
So let's all grab and let's all enjoy

If the kids are united then we'll never be divided  
If the kids are united then we'll never be divided

Just take a look around you  
What do you see  
Kids with feelings like you and me  
Understand him, he'll understand you  
For you are him, and he is you

If the kids are united then we'll never be divided  
If the kids are united then we'll never be divided  
If the kids are united then we'll never be divided  
If the kids are united then we'll never be divided

I don't want to be rejected  
I don't want to be denied  
Then its not my misfortune  
That I've opened up your eyes

Freedom is given  
Speak how you feel  
I have no freedom  
How do you feel  
They can lie to my face  
But not to my heart  
If we all stand together  
It will just be the start

If the kids are united then we'll never be divided  
If the kids are united then we'll never be divided