

WE ARE THE HIDDEN HANDS

Dave Rogers & Antonia Darder

youtu.be/71006TkLLrc
at Simmer Down Festival

CHORUS

**We are the hidden hands, so easy to ignore
We are the hidden hands, we come from many shores
We are the hidden hands, weathering the storm
All in this together, but we die four times more**

I'm the night nurse from Jamaica
On the graveyard shift
Our services were cut
Before the virus hit
Caring for the people
Where the deadly virus reigns
When they lay me down
Will you recall my name?

CHORUS

I'm a Pakistani doctor
Work the COVID ward
Living with the media lies
Protection for all
We're the first ones on the call list
And we're the first to die
Show me a politician
Who will look me in the eye

CHORUS

I'm a Bangladeshi porter
From Handsworth side
Forced to keep my mouth shut
So, you won't hear me cry
I hear the weekly cheering
As they toast the NHS
But some of us have value
And some of us have less

CHORUS

I'm a cleaner from Nigeria
No right to free health care
Fell victim to the virus
Leave my family in despair
No loving hands to hold me
Three children left behind
My body black invisible
Swept by the viral tide

CHORUS

Striking porter at Heartlands Hospital, Birmingham, 2021



From bloody empire outposts
To the trenches of the Somme
From inner city barricades
To the frontlines of Brum
We're the cleaners, porters, drivers
Migrants to this land
We're the cooks, the guards, the carers
We is fo' real and here we stand

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