

Franz For Future's

# Klima- Lieder- Buch

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<https://www.story.one/u/franzforfuture>

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# I'm Gonna Be - 500 Miles

Musik: Charlie Reid, Craig Reid Text: Veronika Marhold, FFF

When I wake up, well I know I'm gon-na be, I'm gon-na be the man who  
When I'm work - ing, yes I know it's gon-na be, it's gon-na be to put a

saves the earth for you. When I go out yeah you know it's gon na be,  
ban on fos - sil fuels. When they promise, well I know I'm gon - na be,

it's gon-na be a cli - mate strike I'm head-ing to. When I feel  
I'm gon-na be the man who makes sure they pull through. When you pro -

lone-ly, well I think of all the things, all the things that our  
test, well I know I'm gon-na be, I'm gonna be the man who

move-ment can still do. And when I'm dream - ing, well I  
goes a - long with you. And when I come home yes I

know I'm gon-na dream a - bout a pla - net that's still live - a - ble for youth  
know I'm gon-na be I'm gon-na be pro - test - ing the next Fri - days too.

But I would walk five - hund-red miles and I would walk five - hund-red more just to

join the glo-bal cli-mate strike 'cause we can't af-ford to wait no more. Cli-mate jus -

tice! Cli-mate jus - tice! da da dam did-del dam dam  
Cli-mate jus - tice! Cli-mate jus - tice! da da dam did-del dam dam

E A

dam did-del da da da Cli-mate jus - tice! Cli-mate jus -

dam did-del da da da Cli-mate jus - tice!

D E A

tice! da da dam did-del dam dam dam dam da da da

Cli-mate jus - tice! da da dam did-del dam dam dam dam da da da

# A whole new world

Musik: Alan Menken Text: FFF

Capo II: C  
D

Am G Hm A Dm Em E Fis

I could show you a world, a world of for-ests and riv-ers, a world of just-ice and

Am F C G7 C Hm Hm/A G D A7 D

bi-o di-ver-si-ty. But there is just one world, a world of fi-re and

Am G Dm E Am F C G Hm A Hm/A G D A

cri-sis. So come to help us and sing! Sing for our on-ly world! We need your help.

F G C G F C G F C G A A G D A G D

We need cli-mate just-ice now! Help us to be pre-pared, so we won't be scared. Be-

Am D7 G7 F G F G G Hm E7 A7

cause we need a fu-ture, we need your help. We need cli-mate just-ice now!

C G F C G F C Am D7 G7 C D A G D Hm E7 A7 D

Help us to be pre-pared, we won't be scared, be-cause we need a fu-ture now!

# Action now!

Musik: ital. Volkslied Text: Sing Out Choir Adelaide

Capo V: Am

Dm



1 We are sin - gers who love the pla - net, ac - tion now, ac - tion now, ac - tion  
2 And you ban - kers who fund coal min - ing,  
3 You po - li - ticians who keep de - lay - ing,  
4 Glo - bal lea - ders, do not be - tray us,

E7

A7

Dm

Gm



now, now, now! We are sin - gers who love the  
And you ban - kers who fund coal  
You po - li - ticians who keep de -  
Glo - bal lea - ders, do not be -

Am

Dm

E7

A7

Am

Dm



pla - net, we need cli - mate ac - tion now!  
min - ing, we de - mand di - vest - ment now!  
lay - ing, stron - ger car - bon tar - gets now!  
tray us, glo - bal cli - mate ac - tion now!

# Blowing in the wind

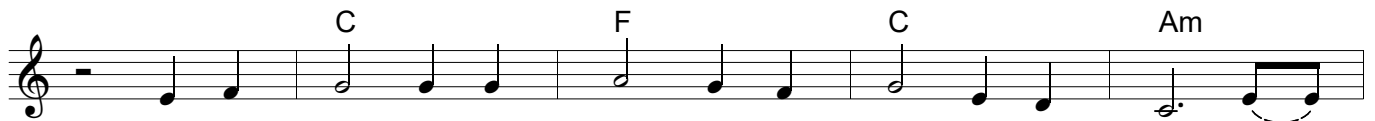
Musik: Bob Dylan Text: die-klimaschutz-baustelle.de



How ma-ny years can a tree grow high be-fore we chop him to bits?  
How ma-ny years can we burn fos-sil fuel be-fore it a-ci-di-fies the sea?  
How ma-ny floods must we all live to see be-fore we will re-duce to fly?



How ma-ny miles can an o-cean stay clean be-fore we dig a-ny pits?  
How ma-ny times can man-kind drive to Rome be-fore green-house gas is set free?  
How ma-ny ears must we all have be-fore we can hear ice-shields cry?



Yes 'n' how much soot must our wa-gon e-mit be-  
Yes 'n' how ma-ny times can we all turn our heads and pre-  
Yes 'n' how ma-ny deaths will it take till we know that



fore we have shar-pened our wits? The an-swer my friend is  
tend that we just did-n't see?  
too ma-ny peop-le will die?



blow-ing in the wind, the an-swer is blow-ing in the wind.

# Bye Bye Fossil Fuels

Musik: Felice + Boudleaux Bryant Text: XR Australien

A CD A D A D A D  
Bye bye coal, bye bye fos-sil fuels, hel-lo re-

A E<sup>7</sup> A D A D A  
new-ab-les, e - ner-gy from the sky. Bye bye gas, re-duce cli-mate stress,

D A E<sup>7</sup> A E<sup>7</sup>  
hel-lo cle-ver-ness, bye bye to oil, good bye. Got through de - ni - al,  
We light the dark now

A E<sup>7</sup> A  
I'm through with doubt. Let's go to - ge-ther, work this thing out.  
with some - thing new. We'll still be hap - py with-out fos - sil fuel.

And here's the rea-son, I feel so free, I got good peo-ple sur-round-ing me.

# Carbon Fee

Musik: Fool's Garden ("Lemon Tree") Text: Bendix Vogel

Capo II: Am Hm Em7 Fism7 Am Hm

We're sing-ing here in this noi-sy place, it's just an-oth-er one of these  
driv-ing a - round in their cars, they're driv-ing to fast they are

Em7 Fism7 Am Hm Em7 Fism7

fut-ure Fri-days, we're wast-ing no time, we've got a lot to do, we're  
driv-ing too far. We like to change their point of view we're

Am Hm Em7 Fism7 Dm Em

shout-ing out loud, we're call - ing to you, but noth - ing ev-er hap-pens  
gett-ing an - gry, we're expect-ing of you, but noth - ing e-ver hap-pens

Em Fism Am Hm Em7 Fism7 Am Hm C D G A

and we won - der. They're  
and we won - der. We won-der how, we won-der why,

Am Hm Em7 Fism7 F G G A

yes-ter-day you told us 'bout the blue, blue sky and all that we can see is not even a

C D G A C D G A

car-bon fee. We're rais-ing our voice here and now, we're

Am Hm Em7 Fism7 F G D7 E7

call-ing, call-ing, call-ing, call-ing call-ing it out that all we want to see is a pro-per cli-

G A Am Hm Fism Am Hm Em Fism

mate po-li-cy. Not bla bla bla bla bla bla bla bla bla bla bla



Dm  
Em
 Em  
Fism
 Am  
Hm
 E7  
Fis<sup>7</sup>
Am  
Hm
 G  
A

bla bla bla bla    bla bla bla bla    He-si - ta - tion    is not good for me.    De-mon -

C  
D
 Em  
Fis
 Am  
Hm

stra - tion,    there's no time and    ex - cuse for a - pa - thy. Ein    neu - er Mo - tor    für

Em7  
Fism<sup>7</sup>
Am  
Hm
 Em7  
Fism<sup>7</sup>

den al - ten Spaß,    we don't    need an ar - my of    e - lec - tric cars!    now ev' -

Dm  
Em
 Em  
Fism
 Am  
Hm
 Em7  
Fism<sup>7</sup>
Am  
Hm
 C  
D

ry - thing must hap - pen    and we won - der.    We won - der how,    we

G  
A
 Am  
Hm
 Em7  
Fism<sup>7</sup>
F  
G

won - der why,    wa - rum tut ihr nichts ge - gen C O 2?    And all    that we can see

G  
A
 C  
D
 G  
A
 C  
D
 G  
A

are pre - sents for the in - dus - try.    We're burn - ing coal    and fos - sil fuels    and

Am  
Hm
 Em7  
Fism<sup>7</sup>
F  
G
 D7  
E<sup>7</sup>

they are turn - ing, turn - ing in - to C O 2    and all    that we can see    is just a sil - ly

G  
A
 G7  
A<sup>7</sup>
C  
D
 G  
A

cli - mate deal and you'll    won - der and you'll won - der how,    you'll won - der why,

Am  
Hm
 Em7  
Fism<sup>7</sup>
F  
G
 G  
A
 G7  
A<sup>7</sup>

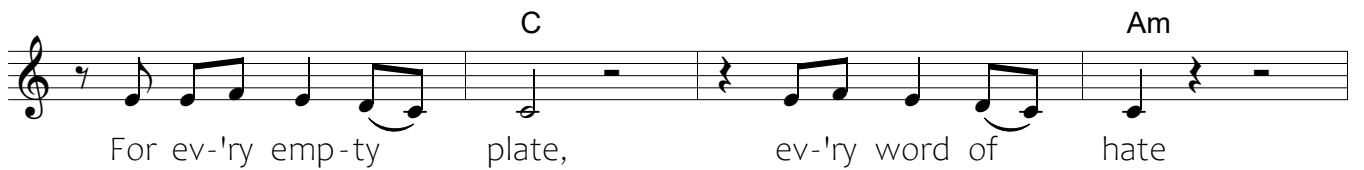
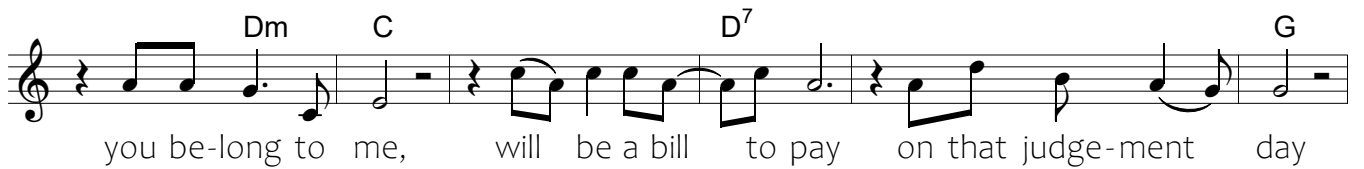
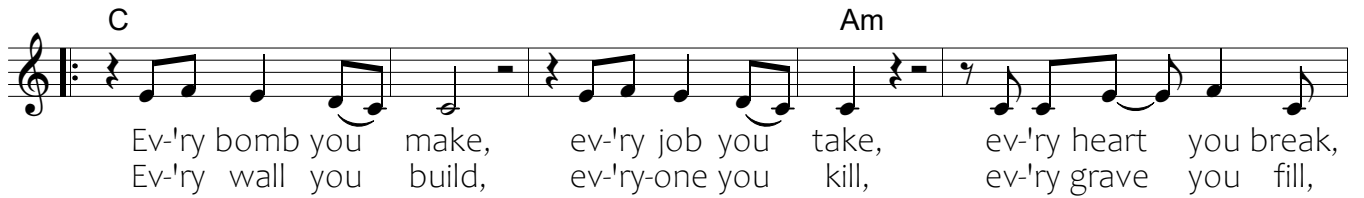
ev' - ry day will turn in - to a    cli - mate strike 'cause here    we all a - gree,    'cause here

F  
G
 G  
A
 G7  
A<sup>7</sup>
F  
G
 G  
A
 G7  
A<sup>7</sup>
C  
D

we all a - gree,    'cause here    we all a - gree:    It's our res - pon - si - bi - li - ty.

# Every

Musik und Text: Sting



# Future (The Climate Song)

Text und Musik: Lea G. (Lea Gatt, FFF Linz)

uh uh uh uh uh uh 1 If

2 you're look-ing down at our earth look at what it's made of it's  
2 Look - ing at our gree-dy hands, des - troy-ing all of our lands, have we

strong but vul-nerable, why do we look a - way - some how 'Cause  
all got-ten too com-fortable to make a change right now?

all that we are made out of is slow-ly dy - ing 'cause of us have we  
got - ta save what we've been giv-en, most a-dults don't seem to lis-ten, so

all got-ten to comfor - ta - ble to make a change right now? 'Cause we're  
now it's just us child - ren to make a change right now!

runn-ing out of time, we're runn-ing out of time we're runn-ing out of time we're

runn-ing out of time to save this world. So put your hands up in the air let's

show them that we care a-bout our fut-ure, a - bout our fut-ure. So put your

hands up in the air let's show them that we care a-bout our fut-ure, a-bout our fut-ure.

uh uh uh uh uh uh uh

There is no time to waste! We got-ta do it now! Be-fore it's all to late!\_

late! So put your

*D.S.*

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a variety of chords including G, A, D, Hm, A4, and no chord. The lyrics are written below the notes, with some words hyphenated across lines. The score includes first and second endings, a double bar line with repeat dots, and a *D.S.* (Da Capo) instruction.

# Give life a chance

Musik: John Lennon Text: Donna Engel, FFF

G

Ev-'ry-bo-dy's talk-ing 'bout pol - lu-tion, e-vo-lu-tion, gly-pho-sate, heart-ache, con-

D<sup>7</sup> C Hm D<sup>7</sup> G

tain-er ships, a-po-ca-lypse All we are say - ing is give life a chance

Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's talk - ing 'bout re - vo - lu - tion, e - vo - lu - tion, pol - lu - tion, bee die,

app-le pie, ma-ni-pu-la-tion, ve-ga-nis-m, fe-mi-nis-m, air-planes, hur-ri-canes, flood-ing.

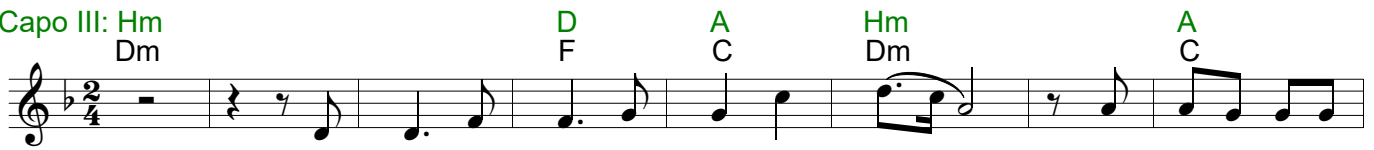
D<sup>7</sup> C Hm D<sup>7</sup> G

All we are say - ing is give life a chance

# Go Green

Musik: Dolly Parton ("Jolene") Text: XR

Capo III: Hm  
Dm



Go green, go green, go green, go green! We're asking you to



leave, don't take our land. Go green, go green, go green, go green!



don't think that we can't stop you 'cause we can.



1 Now I could ea - si - ly un - der - stand how you would want to  
Its beau - ty is be - yond com - pare a com - mon land for  
2 While C O two is on the rise you're stand - ing there in  
This pla - net is our on - ly home, no pla - net B, we're



drill our land but you don't know what it means to us, go green.  
all to share, don't take our home a - way from us, go green.  
mock sur - prise, we have to keep it in the ground, go green.  
all a - lone, don't take our home a - way from us, go green.

# Leave Fossil Fuels in the Ground

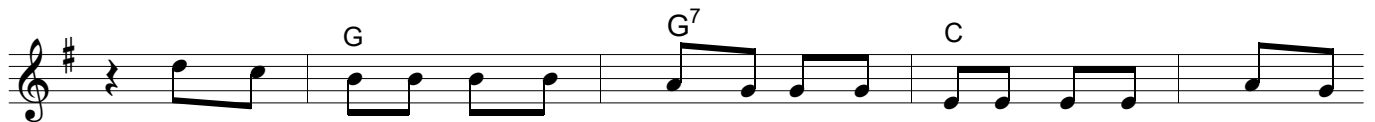
Text: XR Australien, [www.carboncanaries.com.au](http://www.carboncanaries.com.au)



1 Here we stand for those who face a ris - ing sea.  
2 Till re - new - a - bles are sub - si - dised like coal  
3 Glo - bal cli - mate is a lo - cal is - sue now  
4 Till the pol - lies think be - yond their six year term



Here we stand for those who face a ris - ing sea.  
Till re - new - a - bles are sub - si - dised like coal  
Glo - bal cli - mate is a lo - cal is - sue now  
Till the pol - lies think be - yond their six year term



Stand be - side us firm and strong, min-ing fos-sil fuels is wrong,



Here we stand for those who face a ris - ing sea. Sing-ing  
Till re - new - a - bles are sub - si - dised like coal  
Glo - bal cli - mate is a lo - cal is - sue now  
Till the pol - lies think be - yond their six year term



leave fos-sil fu-els in the ground! We can leave fos-sil fu-els in the ground!



We owe it to all na - tions and to fu - ture ge - ne -



ra - tions to leave fos - sil fu - els in the ground.

# Our Planet is rapidly dying

Musik: Traditional ("My Bonnie is over the ocean") Text: FFF



1 Our pla - net is ra - pid - ly dy - ing and there is no pla - net B.  
2 Oh, stop put - ting waste in the o - cean! Oh, stop put - ting waste in the sea!  
3 Last night as I lay on my pil - low, last night as I lay on my bed,  
When Lon - don lies un - der the o - cean, when Lon - don lies un - der the sea,



Our pla - net is ra - pid - ly dy - ing but what does that mean to  
Oh, stop put - ting waste in the o - cean! Be - cause it will come back to  
last night as I lay on my pil - low I dreamed that our pla - net is  
when Lon - don lies un - der the o - cean we'll take cli - mate change se - rious -



me? Re - duce, re - duce, oh, re - duce em - mis - sions to ze - ro,  
me! Re - duce, re - duce, oh, re - duce our rub - bish to ze - ro,  
dead. Re - duce, re - duce, oh, re - duce ex - tinc - tion to ze - ro,  
ly. Di - vest, di - vest, oh, di - vest and go fos - sil - free, yes, please!



re - duce, re - duce, oh, re - duce em - mis - sions to none  
re - duce, re - duce, oh, re - duce our rub - bish to none.  
re - duce, re - duce, oh, re - duce ex - tinc - tion to none.  
Di - vest, di - vest, oh, di - vest and go fos - sil - free!

# The Greta Thunberg Song

Text und Musik: Oli Frost

Capo III: D  
F

Hm  
Dm

G  
B

A  
C

Gre-ta does-n't eat Fe-ta, Hal-lou-mi, Ca-mem-bert, Brie or Ched-dar. And if

D  
F

G  
B

A  
C

D  
F

Gre-ta had a piece of bru - schet-ta, there would-n't be a - ny mo - za - rel-la.

Hm  
Dm

G  
B

A  
C

Gre-ta does-n't wear lea-ther, it's gett-ing too hot for it in this weath-er and

D  
F

G  
B

A  
C

D  
F

Gre-ta does-n't buy a new swea-ter un-less she thinks it's go-ing to last for - e-ver be-cause

G  
B

D  
F

Thun-berg can see when the ice-caps un-freeze you can say Good bye to hu -

G  
B

A  
C

ma-ni-ty when we're starv-ing in de-serts and drown-ing in seas co-vid-nine-teen will

D  
F

G  
B

A  
C

D  
F

seem like a breeze The o-cyan is wet, it's gett-ing wet-ter and wet - ter You've got to

G  
B

A  
C

D  
F

G  
B

lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten to Gre - ta. Lots of peop-le are dead, they're gett-ing

A  
C

D  
F

G  
B

A  
C

D  
F

dead-er and dead - er. You've got to lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten to Gre - ta.

D  
F

Hm  
Dm

G  
B

A  
C

Gre-ta does-n't own a shred-der, she has-n't got an-y-thing to hide what-so - ev-er. But



big oil's got a big ven- det-ta and there's old white men out to get her Ge-ta is very, ve-ry

cle-ver: when she missed school, her grades got bet-ter Now she's

e-very na-tions na-tio-nal trea-sure but she does-n't do the work for plea-sure be-cause

Thun-berg can see with a few more de-grees we'll all burn and die in this cen-tu-ry so

sing this for Gre-ta when you're out on the steets and pay O-li Frost the song ro-ya-li-ties. The

ther-mos-tat's red, it's gett-ing red-der and red-der, you've got to lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten, lis-ten,


lis-ten to Gre-ta. There's more rain a-head, you bet-ter get your um-brel-la. You've got to

lis - ten, lis - ten, lis - ten, lis - ten, lis - ten to Gre - ta.

# This is an emergency

Musik und Text: Blythe Pepino

Capo II: Hm Cism H Hm Cism D E Em Fism



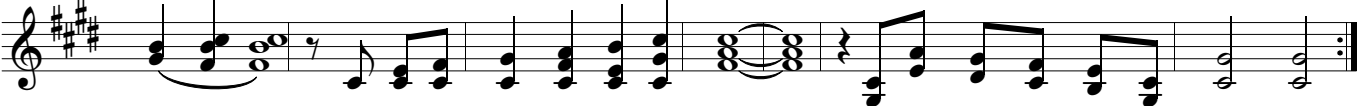
I'm sor-ry my friends. I did - n't want to stop you when you were  
I'm sor-ry my friends I did - n't want to trou-ble you when you were  
I'm sor-ry my friends that we have all been ar - gue-ing and now we're  
I'm sor-ry my children. I did - n't want to frigh-ten you and this is

Hm Cism D E Em Fism G A Hm Cism D E




hav-ing such a fine time. But this is an e - mer-gen-cy. Your house is all on  
hav-ing such a hard time. The wa - ter's are all  
near-ly cut off time. There'll be no food for  
no ghost story. Our lea - ders have all

Em Fism Hm Cism D E Em G Fism A Hm Cism



fire. And if we do not rise up now, all this will turn to a - shes.  
cli-mb-ing. And so we have to rise up now, or we will soon be droen-ing.  
eat - ing. And so we have to rise up now, or this knife will be for fight - ing.  
fai-led us. And so we have to rise up now, and join the re - bel - lion.

Hm Cism D E Em G Fism A Hm Cism



And so we have to rise up now and form the re - bel - lion.

# Tragedy for Polar Bears

Musik: Bee Gees ("Tragedy") Text: XR Australien

D

Night and day there's a burn-ing down in - side of us, a burn-ing love with a  
Here I lie, a po - lar - bear on a shard of ice, held in brine my

A/E E

yearn-ing that says "Make a fuss". Out we go with the car - ing folk we're  
melt-ing shelf goes slice by slice. Warm-ing up the ice can't take it

H/Fis Fis E G

not a - lone. We're sing-ing to stop the tra - ge - dy, tra - ge - dy for po - lar bears  
break-ing up. And now I can - not find a mate, find a mate or hi - ber - nate,

Hm Fism<sup>7</sup>

and you and me... Tra - ge - dy! The cli - mate's strange, there's a po - lar change, it's  
hi - ber - nate...

Hm Fism<sup>7</sup> G

tra - ge - dy! The shi - ny ice keeps the cli - mate nice, its clean, white face

A Hm G Fism<sup>7</sup> Hm

hides the dark sea and shines heat back to space. Tra - ge - dy! When the

Fism<sup>7</sup> Hm Fism<sup>7</sup>

ice is gone and you can't go on, it's tra - ge - dy! can't find a seal when you need a meal. It's

G A Hm

hard to bear with no food a - round you and hu - mans can't share...

G Fism<sup>7</sup> Hm Em A

# Where have all the glaciers gone

Musik: Pete Seeger Text: die-klimaschutz-baustelle.de 2010

Capo V: G



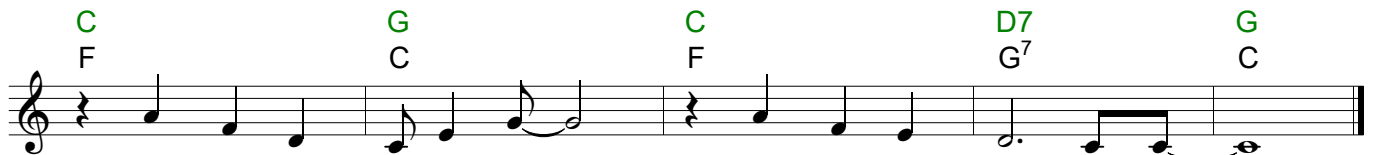
1 Where have all the glac - iers gone? Long time pass - ing  
2 Where have all the riv - ers gone?  
3 Where have all the green fields gone?  
4 Where have all the peop - le gone?  
5 Where have all the win - ters gone?



Where have all the glac - iers gone? Long time a - go.  
Where have all the riv - ers gone?  
Where have all the green fields gone?  
Where have all the peop - le gone?  
Where have all the win - ters gone?



Where have all the glac - iers gone? Bred a riv - er ev - ery one.  
Where have all the riv - ers gone? Greened a rich field ev - ery one.  
Where have all the green fields gone? Fed the peop - le ev - ery one.  
Where have all the peop - le gone? Loved the cool - ness ev - ery one.  
Where have all the win - ters gone? Height - ened glac - iers ev - ery one.



When will we ev - er learn? When will we ev - er learn?

# Yesterday

Musik: Paul McCartney Text: FFF

C E Am F G<sup>7</sup>  
Yes-ter-day cli-mate troub-les seemed so far a-way but to-day we have to

C Am D F C C E  
act and say: Hu - ma-ni-ty has an a-stray. Yes-ter-day we did still be-lieve, we

Am F G<sup>7</sup> C Am D  
hoped and prayed that our go-vern-ments would lead the way but thir-ty years have

F C E<sup>4</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am G F G G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>4</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
passed a-way. Soon we have to go if we don't cher-ish na-ture song. Mo-ney

AmG F G G<sup>7</sup> C C E  
is so wrong to hold on, why die we long? Yes-ter-day we be-lieved wealth would be

Am F G<sup>7</sup> C Am D  
here to stay, now we need to save the hu-man race, change the sys-tem for a

F C E<sup>4</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am G F G G<sup>7</sup> C E<sup>4</sup> E<sup>7</sup>  
bet-ter place. Soon we have to go if we don't cher-ish na-ture song. Mo-ney

AmG F G G<sup>7</sup> C C E  
is so wrong to hold on, why die we long? Yes-ter-day life of man's a self-des-

Am F G<sup>7</sup> C  
truc-tive play, now we need re-ge-ne-ra-tive ways, oh

Am D F C Am D F C  
I be-lieve in re-bel days. We are here to fight and raise!