The Vietnamese N° 3 Trade Unions 1969



Far away, across the ocean, Far beyond the sea's eastern rim, Lived the man who is father of the Indo-Chinese people And his name is Ho Cai Minh.

Chorus

Ho, Ho, Ho, Chi Minh Ho, Ho, Ho, Chi Minh

From Viet Bac to the Saigon Delta, From pathless mountains and the plains below, Young and old, workers, peasants and the toiling tenant farmers Fight for freedom with Uncle Ho.

Ho Chi Minh was a deep sea sailor, Served his time out on the seven seas; Work and hardship were part of his early education Exploitation his ABC's.

Ho Chi Minh came home from sailing, And he looked on his native land, Saw the want and the hunger of the Indo-Chinese people, Foreign soldiers on every hand.

Ho Chi Minh went to the mountains
And he trained a determined band
Heroes all sworn to liberate the Indo-Chinese people,
Drive invaders from the land.

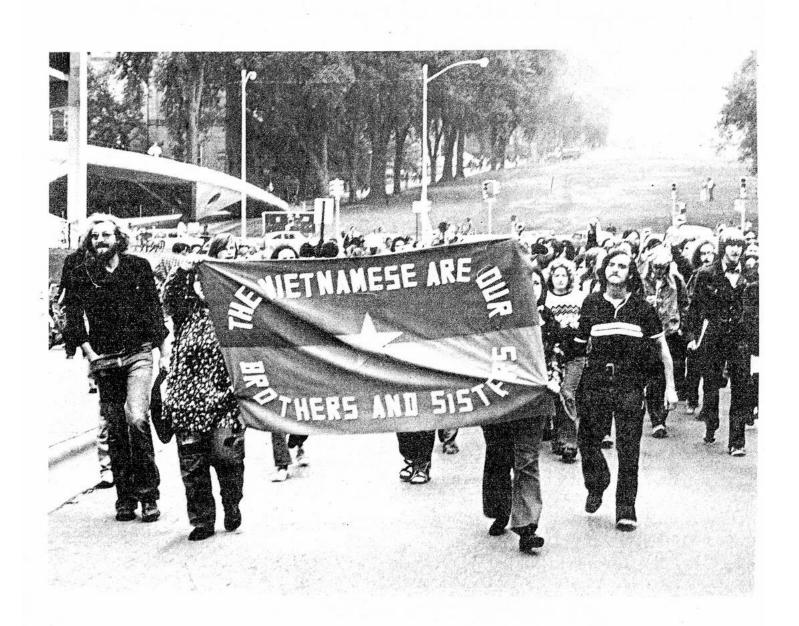
Forty men became a hundred, A hundred thousand, and Ho Chi Minh-Forged and tempered the army of the Indo-Chinese people, Freedom's army of Viet Minh.

Every soldier is a farmer, Comes the evening, and he grabs his noe; Comes the morning, he slings his rille on his shoulder This the army of Uncle Ho.

In the mountains, through the jungles, In the ricelands and the Plain of Reeds, March the men and the women of the Indo-Chinese army, Planting freedom with victory's seeds.

From Viet Bac to the Saigon Delta
March the armies of Viet Minh.
And the wind stirs the banners of the Indo-Chinese people
Peace and Freedom and Ho Chi Minh.

A REVIEW OF THE CASE: KARL ARMSTRONG AND THE AMRC



A HISTORY OF PROTEST

Ill Stand over your Grove Charles

The OLD Men

beepon making the Won happen. They do have to die. 34,000 young men haus been bulled. 34,000 of us, young peop ration the ground.

The Vietnamese people

have been fighting foreign invaders for 30.

years. The Interest of They defeated

the french and will

never surrende to the United States. We

are learning that a peoples was we will

have to destroy the people. Were doing a

good job. Its called Genocide

Who Gains

from this war? Certainty not the Kelvamese being mudered and vapalmed. Certainty not the mass of almorieans who give their money and thier some to make some an imperation they little understand. Retterm a neighbourd of colored country being mulbed U relinan could never be milbed of enough to cover our war

Vietnamese

Childrens

Song

THE ENEMY IS NOT PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE, WHO SHALL WE LIVE WITH THEN?

THE ENEMIES NAME IS CRUELTY
THE ENEMIES NAME IS NO CONSCIENCE
IT'S NAME IS HATRED, IT'S NAME IS BITTERNESS
IT'S A GROUP OF PHANTOMS

THE ENEMY WEARS A COAT OF DOCTRINE
THE ENEMY WEARS A FALSE FRONT OF FREEDOM
IT WEARS A DECEIVING APPEARANCE
IT SIFTS OUR WORDS
IT'S A GERM TO SEPARATE US

PEOPLE, OH PEOPLE HAVE COMPASSION FOR THE WEAK PEOPLE, OH PEOPLE HAVE COMPASSION FOR THE INNOCENT HAVE COMPASSION FOR THE SELLOUTS HAVE COMPASSION FOR THE CHEATS HAVE COMPASSION FOR THOSE WHO PITY US

THE ENEMY'S NAME IS UNJUST ACCUSATION THE ENEMY'S NAME IS IGNORANCE IT'S NAME IS AMBITION IT'S NAME IS JEALOUSY IT'S NAME IS JEALOUS HATRED

THE ENEMY IS NO STRANGER IT LIES HERE, INSIDE EACH ONE

THE ENEMY IS DESIRING EYES
THE ENEMY IS AN ARROGANT HEAD
IN A LONELY HEART
IN A NARROW MIND
IN THE DREAM OF CONQUERING

PEOPLE, OH PEOPLE LOVE PEOPLE MORE AND MORE PEOPLE, OH PEOPLE LOVE PEOPLE AS PEOPLE LOVE PEOPLE FOREVER LOVE PEOPLE NIGHT AND DAY LOVE PEOPLE AS HAND IN HAND

> THE ENEMY IS NOT PEOPLE KILL PEOPLE, WHO WILL WE LIVE WITH THEN THE ENEMY IS NO STRANGER IT LIES HERE INSIDE EACH ONE OF US

world are the nieces and

ALL Children of t