

NANA WAS A SUFFRAGETTE

WORDS AND MUSIC BY JULES GIBB

- VERSE 1:** Oh you never knew mi nana, she died four years ago.
(SOLO) She lived in that old folks' home in Moss Side, you know.
I used to go on Sundays, I sometimes took the kids,
I was always so proud of what she did.
- CHORUS:** Nana was a suffragette, almost the last alive,
Nana was a suffragette, over 95,
She sang "Votes for Women is just a beginning
You haven't seen anything yet!" - Oh nana was a suffragette.
- VERSE 2:** When I was young I treasured an old photo of mi Nan
Speaking to the workers in a clarion van.
You wouldn't think it of her, she looked so frail and ill,
But on that day nana emptied all the women from the mill.
- CHORUS:** Nana was a suffragette, never thought to fail,
Nana was a suffragette, spent the night in jail,
Singing "Votes for Women..."
- VERSE 3:** The proudest day of nana's life was when the vote was won
The papers said it's over, but Nan had just begun.
Her women's committee went on to better things,
They challenged the unions, the council and their wedding
rings.

CHORUS: Nana was a suffragette, only five feet tall,
Nana was a suffragette, took on city hall,
Singing "Votes for Women..."

VERSE 4: Now here I'm standing with my college degree
And my own kids have more options than nana could
achieve;

But if you think we're satisfied, take a look around:
There's a lot of angry women won't let their nanas down!

CHORUS: Nana was a suffragette, it's as if she's still alive,
Nana was a suffragette, their voices still survive,
Singing "Votes for Women..."

REPEAT LAST VERSE AND CHORUS WITH COUNTER MELODY:

On and on and on, you can't kill the spirit, she is like a
mountain.

OLD AND STRONG, SHE GOES ON, AND ON AND ON, YOU CAN'T KILL THE SPIRIT.