

Nana Was A Suffragette

Jules Gibb

Oh you never knew me Nana She died four years ago.
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.

*Nana was a suffragette almost the last alive
Nana was a suffragette over ninety five
She sang 'Votes for women Is just a beginning, you haven't seen anything yet'
Nana was a suffragette.*

When I was young I treasured a photo of me Nan,
Speaking to the workers from 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.

*Nana was a Suffragette never thought to fail
Nana was a Suffragette spent the night in jail
She sang....*

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,
and they challenged the Union the Council and their wedding rings.

*Nana was a Suffragette only five feet tall
Nana was a Suffragette took on city hall
She sang...*

Now here I stand so proudly with my college degree.
My own kids have more options than Nana could achieve.
But if you think we're satisfied take a look around,
there's alot of angry women who won't let their Nanas down.

*Nana was a Suffragette It's as if she's still alive
Nana was a Suffragette their voices still survive
She sang...*

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.

(N.B the chorus is different each time!)