



De Uitvaart

1 juli 2020

Vertrek om 15:00 vanaf GroenLandje
 Neem je masker, dierenkostuum,
 anderhalfmeter hoepel, bloemetje
 muziekinstrument of gepimpte
 wieltjes mee (natuurlijk natuurlijk)
 #performance #onwheels #ecokunst #DIY

*Een niet zo stille tocht
 ter ere van Ecodorp
 GroenLandje*



'We are all in the same boat and it is sinking so lets celebrate'

Groenlandje was an ecovillage established in September 2019, on the banks of the Lower Rhine. It was a beautiful place where cultural, social, and ecological experimental learning took place. Many people have visited and enjoyed, but sadly it didn't fit in the destination plan. Groenlandje had to leave, and this was the initial cause to organize this festive march.

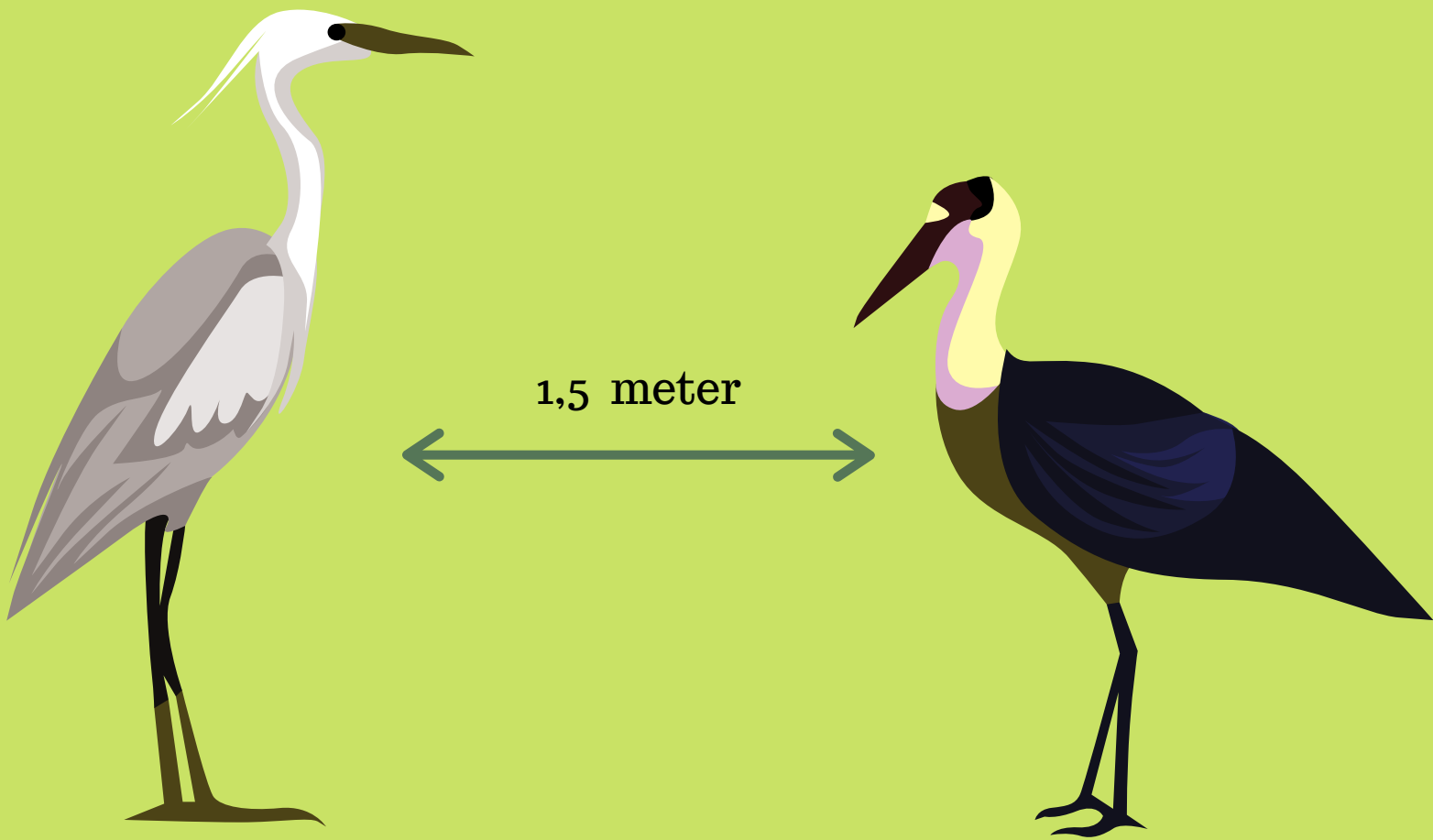
We would like to celebrate all the good things that Groenlandje has brought: we created a community and inspired a lot of people. We discovered new ways of existing together with nature, and what sustainable living could look like, which are valuable lessons for the future. Beside this, the municipality has now started to establish a policy framework for initiatives like ours, and this could become a big game changer.

What will happen today?

Because it is an "uitvaart" and because Groenlandje's ecosystem was defined by the presence of the Rhine, we are going to bring our boat of hope for a green future to the municipality. Behind the boat, there's a rope with knots at every 1,5 metre, and everyone is welcome to be pulled along by the boat. The march with acoustic music and performances ends at the doorstep of the town hall, where the Groenlanders will give a green key to the city council member Anne Janssen, so she can change Wageningen into a green ecovillage-filled city. In this booklet, you can find the lyrics for the songs we'll be singing along the way.

Important!

- Due to Corona, we're not allowed to stop and come together on the market. We have to **keep moving**, especially on the market square. While the boat stops in front of the municipality, the rope will be continuing to walk around the church.
- Please keep **1,5 meter distance** and listen to what the **yellow or orange vests** say.
- **Enjoy** this creative way of coming together and celebrating Groenlandje, but do it responsibly.



big rock candy mountain

One evening as the sun went down
And the jungle fire was burning
Down the track came a hobo hikin'
And he said, "Boys, I'm not turning
I'm headed for a land that's far away
Besides the crystal fountains
So come with me, we'll go and see
The Big Rock Candy Mountains."

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
There's a land that's fair and bright
Where the handouts grow on bushes
And you sleep out every night
Where the boxcars all are empty
And the sun shines everyday
All the birds and the bees
And the cigarette trees
The lemonade springs
Where the bluebird sings
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
All the cops have wooden legs
And the bulldogs all have rubber teeth
And the hens lay soft-boiled eggs
The farmers' trees are full of fruit
And the barns are full of hay

Oh, I'm bound to go
Where there ain't no snow
Where the rain don't fall
The wind don't blow
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
You never change your socks
And the little streams of alcohol
Come trickling down the rocks
The brakemen have to tip their hats
And the railroad bulls are blind
There's a lake of stew
And of whiskey too
You can paddle all around them
In a big canoe

In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains
The jails are made of tin
And you can walk right out again
As soon as you are in
There ain't no short-handled shovels
No axes, saws, or picks
I'm going to stay
Where you sleep all day
Where they hung the jerk
That invented work
In the Big Rock Candy Mountains

I'll see you all this coming fall in the Big Rock Candy Mountains

if i only could

I'd rather be a squatter than a mayor

Yes, I would

If I could

I surely would

I'd rather be a willow than a building

Yes, I would

If I only could

I surely would



Away, I'd rather sail away

On Gaia's boat into the sea

Away, I'd rather sail away

Into Vada's washing machine

I do my laundry, ooh-ooh

I'd rather hear the birds than the boom boom of Argo

Yes, I would

If I could

I surely would

I'd rather have a wagon than a mansion

Yes, I would

If I could

I surely would

Away, I'd rather sail away
On Gaia's boat into the sea
Away, I'd rather sail away
Into Vada's washing machine
I do my laundry, ooh-ooh

I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Yes, I would
If I only could
I surely would



we wur wrong

we wur wrong, geef het toe
want kijk eens goed wat er nu gebeurt
we wur wrong, geef het toe
het is tijd om de boel te veranderen
we wur wrong, geef het toe
want dan kunnen we eindelijk echt wat doen
we wur wrong, geef het toe
want we kunnen het allemaal veel beter

Het is tijd om op te staan
tijd voor nieuwe kansen
laat de wereld niet vergaan
voor het geld naar de maan

we wur wrong, geef het toe
want er moet nu echt iets gebeuren
we wur wrong, geef het toe
anders komen we d'r niet, komen we d'r niet
we wur wrong, geef het toe
de wereld is zo slecht nog niet
we wur wrong, geef het toe
vraag het hem, vraag het haar, vraag het aan een koe

Kunstmest, gif, monokultuur!
het lijkt goedkoop maar blijkt heel duur
Kunstmest, gif, monokultuur!
Het lijkt goedkoop maar blijkt heel duur

evolutie, geen groene revolutie.
evolutie, geen gentech revolutie
evolutie, hee, doe je mee?
evolutie, zeg vooral geen nee
evolutie, geen groene revolutie.
evolutie, geen gentech revolutie
evolutie, kijk eens goed
evolutie, is hoe het moet

WE
WUR
WRONG

the big tree

There is a big tree in my garden
A big tree in my garden
In the winter it protect me from the snow
In the summer it get to me some shadow
In the spring he give to me some sweet fruits
During the autumn on the branches all the leaves are gone
The big tree in my garden
There is a big tree in my garden
He was already hundred years old when I'm born
Already hundred years old when I'm born

A tree without roots cannot live
But a tree without new branches shall not grow

There is a big tree in my garden
A big tree in my garden
In the winter it protect me from the snow
In the summer it get to me some shadow
In the spring he give to me some sweet fruits
During the autumn on the branches all the leaves are gone
A big tree in my garden
There is a big tree in my garden
He was already hundred years old when I'm born
Already hundred years old when I'm born

The big tree in my garden
The big tree in my garden

A tree without roots cannot live
But a tree without new branches cannot grow
A tree without roots cannot live
But a tree without new branches cannot grow

There is a big tree in my garden
A big tree in my garden
In the winter it protect me from the snow
In the summer it get to me some shadow
In the spring he give to me some sweet fruits
During the autumn on the brenches all the leaves are gone

A tree without roots cannot live
But a tree without new branches shall not grow

