

Thank You Rosies with Your Riveting Smile

Ask for CD and sheet music. Learn it and let us know when you are ready to sing it to Rosies, with cameras, to capture their smiles.

**Allow us to tell you,
It's plain, it's simple.
Rosie, we wanna say, "Thanks!"**

**From our Mountaineer (American) Spirit
We want you to hear it
In unity, we say, "Thanks!"**

**Now, you've got a brave heart
Served with a good start
And you got a Rivetin' Rosie Smile**

**You served in DC, Michigan, Kentucky
All across America,
Now we're lucky**

Thank you, Rosie, with your Rivetin' smile

**From north, south, and center
You worked summer and winter,
To see freedom's light.**

**It's most elevated.
Not complicated . . .**

**Thank you, Rosies for your rivetin' smile
Thank you, Rosies for your rivetin' smile
Thank you, Rosies for your riveting smile**

Song started in West Virginia

Copyright, Thanks! Plain and Simple, inc. 2006

304/ 776-4743 or 304/545-9818 5313 F Carleton Ct. Charleston, WV 25313 managingbetter@earthlink.net

In Tribute to Rosies Who Are Gone without Our Asking

Today, we live in the “age of communications,” but what are we communicating about if we do not record the contribution and lives of those who gave at a critical time in our history?

Each of America’s Rosie the Riveters who has passed on has had her own story. Rosies often felt that they did little compared to men in combat. Yet, America is now asking, “What did our Rosies do, exactly?” Thanks! Plain and Simple Inc. sees it is important to capture Rosies personalities and stories in ways that younger people today and into the future will know the great difference these women made for freedom.

Here is a simple, old song adapted for Rosies who have left us without our saving their stories. Perhaps you know a Rosie who has passed to think about as we sing.

To tune of Five Hundred Miles

In Memory of Rosies Gone without Telling

We didn’t hear the train you’d been on,
And now that you are gone
We can hear the whistle blow a hundred miles.

A hundred miles, two hundred miles,
Three hundred miles, four hundred miles . . . ,
We can hear your whistle blow five hundred miles.

Lord, you’re one. Lord, you’re two. Lord, you’re three. Lord, you’re four. Lord, you’re five hundred miles from this home.

Rosie, we can hear the whistle blow, now that you’re gone.

Words by Anne Montague from song by Hedy West, who lived many years in West Virginia.
Permission limited to memorials remembering Rosies.

America the Beautiful: New Verse by Rosies

Rosies often say, “We pulled together!” We believe that America can pull together again. We asked some of our Rosies to work on an additional verse to America the Beautiful. This is the result, to date.

America, America!
God mend thy every flaw.
We find our good in brotherhood.
Pull together, one and all!