



Songs from the NMC march

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When you Call The Midwife

to the tune of 'let it be'

When you Call the Midwife, you are

Calling someone who can see

Birth's a natural process... Let It Be

If the Midwife's frightened, or is

Bullied to conformity

The birth you want won't happen Can't you See?

NMC, NMC, NMC, NMC

Midwives won't be bullied... Let Us Be

Women need a midwife full of

Wisdom and integrity

If we're to keep birth normal – Let It Be

If IMs are the iceberg there are

Hundreds more beneath the sea

Midwives won't be bullied. Let Us Be.

Let Us Be, Let Us Be, Let Us Be, Let Us Be

Midwives won't be bullied. Let Us Be.



It's no way to have a baby

to the tune of 'It's a long way to Tipperary'

It is no way to have a baby

On a conveyor belt

It is no way to have a baby

If only pain and fear is felt.

How long's a normal labour?

How long's a piece of string?

It is just no way to have a baby

With the clock tick-tocking...

It is no way to have a baby

Without people you know.

It is no way to have a baby

Feeling rushed, not safe and slow

Goodbye legs in stirrups

Farewell facing the wall

It is just no way to have a baby.

It is NOT 'One Size Fits All'

Words by Rix Pyke, with (very small) alterations by Becky Reed and Suyai Steinhauer