

The march of the woman

D D G D A D A D

Shout! Shout! Up with your song cry with the wind for the dawn is brea- king.

5 D D G D A D A D

March! March! Swing you a- long wide blows our ban - ner and hope is wak - ing.

9 A D A A Em B⁷ Em Am D A

Song with its sto - ry dreams with their glo - ry. Oh they call and glad_ in their word!

13 D D G D A D A D

For - ward! Hark how it swells! Thun der of free- dom, the voice of the crowd!

2. Long, long, we in the past
covered in dread from the light of freedom.
Strong, strong, stand we at last
fearless in faith and with right now given.
Strength with its beauty, life with its duty,
Oh they call and glad in their word.
These, these beckon us on
open your eyes to the blaze of the day.

3. Comrades, ye who have dared
first in the battle to strive and sorrow.
Scorned, spurned, nought have ye cared
Raising your eyes to a wider morrow

Ways that are weary, days that are dreary.
Toil and pain by faith ye have borne.
Hail, hail, victors ye stand,
wearing the wreath that the brave have worn.

4. Life, strife, these two are one
nought can ye win but by faith and daring
On! On! That you have done,
but for the work of today preparing.
Firm in reliance, laugh a defiance,
laugh in hope for sure is the end.
March, march many as one
shoulder to shoulder and friend to friend.