

# 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 breaking.

5 D D G D A D A D

March! March! Swing you a-long wide blows our banner and hope is waking.

9 A D A A Em B<sup>7</sup> Em Am D A

Song with its story dreams with their glory. Oh they call and glad in their word!

13 D D G D A D A D

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

Shout! Shout! Up with your song!  
 Cry with the wind, for the dawn is breaking.  
 March! March! Swing you along!  
 Wide blows our banner and hope is waking.  
 Song with its story, dreams with their glory.  
 Oh! They call and glad in their word.  
 Forward! Hark how it swells!  
 Thunder of freedom the voice of the crowd.

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.

Comrades, ye how have deared  
 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.

Life, strife, these two are one  
 naught 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.