The March of the Women Ethel Smyth shout, with your song! Cry with the wind, for up long, the past, Co - werded in dread from the we in Com rades, ye who have dared First in the bat - tle to strife one, Naught can win these two are ye but by march, brea - king; March, swing you a - long, hea - ven, Strong, strong, stand we last, sor - row! Scorned, nought have ye cared. spurned da - ring. On, that ve have done on Wind blows our ban - ner and hope is wa - king. Song with its sto - ry in faith and with sight new gi - ven. Strength with its beau-ty, Ways Rai - sing your eyes wi - der mar-row. that are wea-ry, to a the work of to - day pre - pa - ring. Firm in re - li - ance, and glad is their words! Loud, Lo! they call, Hear the voice, oh hear and o - bey! These, by faith ye have borne; Hail, Toil and pain Laugh in hope, for sure the end March. is

1. Shout,

2. Long.

is

of

and

and

Life,

3.

dawn

light

strive

faith

Fear - less

for

