The March of the Women Ethel Smyth 1. Shout, shout, with your song! Cry with the wind, for up 2. Long. long, the past, Co - werded in dread from the we in Com rades, who have dared First in the bat - tle to ye Life, strife one, Naught can win these two are ye but by march, is brea - king; March, swing you a - long, hea - ven, Strong, strong, of stand we last, and sor - row! Scorned, nought have ye cared. spurned and da - ring. On, that ve have done on Wind blows our ban - ner and hope iswa - king. Song with its sto - ry in faith and with sight new gi - ven. Strength with its beau-ty, Fear - less Rai - sing your eyes wi - der mar-row. Ways that are wea-ry, to a for the work of to - day pre - pa - ring. Firm in re - li - ance, with their glo - ry and glad is their words! Loud, Lo! they call, its beau-ty, Hear the voice, oh hear and o - bey! These, by faith ye have borne; Hail, are drea - rv Toil and pain de - fi - ance, Laugh in hope, for sure the end March. is

3.

dawn

light

strive

faith

