

The March of the Women

Cecily Hamilton

Ethel Smyth (1858-1944)

S1, S2 *f* **3**

Shout, shout, up with your song! Cry with the wing, for the dawn is break-ing;
Long,, long, we in the past cow - ered in dread from the light of hea - ven.
Com - rades ye who have dared First in the bat - tle to strive and sor - row,
Life, strife, these two are one, Nought can ye win but by faith and dar - ing;

A *f* **3**

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Com - rades ye who have dared First in the bat - tle to strive and sor - row,
Life, strife, these two are one, Nought can ye win but by faith and dar - ing;

8

S1, S2

March, march, sing you a - long, Wide blows our ban - ner, and hope is wa - king.
Strong, strong, stand we at last, Fear - less in faith and with sight new - gi - ven.
Scorned, spurned, nought have ye cared, Rais - ing your eyes to a wi - der mor - row.
On, on that ye have done But for the work of to - day pre - pa - ring

A

March, march, sing you a - long, Wide blows our ban - ner, and hope is wa - king.
Strong, strong, stand we at last, Fear - less in faith and with sight new - gi - ven.
Scorned, spurned, nought have ye cared, Rais - ing your eyes to a wi - der mor - row.
On, on that ye But for the work of to - day pre - pa - ring.

12 *mf*

S1, S2

Song with its sto - ry, dreams, with their glo - ry, Lo! they call, and glad is their word!
Strength with its beau - ty, Life with its du - ty, (Hear the voice, oh hear and o - bey!)
Ways that are wea - ry, days that are drea - ry, Toil and pain by faith ye have borne;
Firm in re - li - ance, laugh a de - fi - ance, (Laugh in hope, for sure is the end.)

A *mf*

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ff

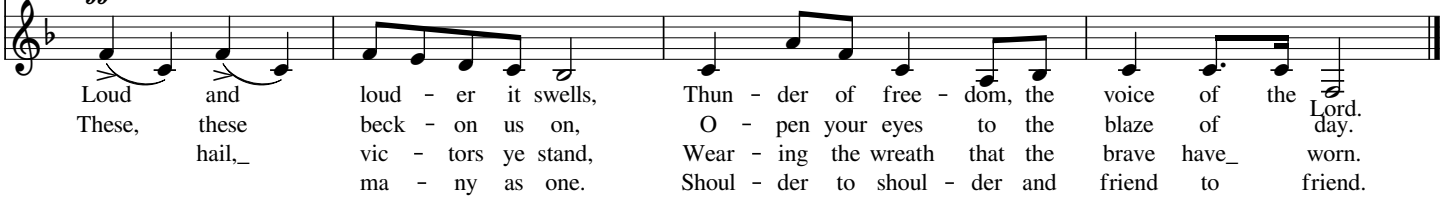
S1, S2



Loud and loud - er it swells, Thun - der of free - dom, the voice of the Lord.
 These, these beck - on us on, O - pen your eyes to the blaze of - day.
 Hail, hail, vic - tors ye stand, Wear - ing the wreath that the brave have worn.
 March, march, ma - ny as one. Shoul - der to shoul - der and friend to - friend.

ff

A



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