

C G

As we go march-ing, march-ing in the beau - ty of the day, a

6 C G A D7 G

mill - ion dark - ened kitch - ens, a thou - sand mill lofts grey are

10 C F G

touched with all the rad - ience that a sud - den sun dis - clo - ses for the

14 C F G C

peo - ple hear us sing - ing "Bread and ro - ses, bread and ro - ses As

2nd
As we go marching marching, unnumbered women dead
Go crying through our singing their ancient call for bread
Small art, and love, and beauty their drudging spirits knew
Yes it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses too

3rd
As we go marching marching, we're standing proud and tall
For the rising of the women means the rising of us all
No more the drudge and idler, 10 that toil where one reposes
But the sharing of life's glories bread and roses, bread and roses