

Alto Sax

Bread and Roses

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arr. DCASB

A E

As we go marching, marching in the beauty of the day, a

6 A E F# B7 E

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

10 A D E

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

14 A D E A

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

2nd	3rd
As we go marching marching, unnumbered women dead	As we go marching marching, we're standing proud and tall
Go crying through our singing their ancient call for bread	For the rising of the women means the rising of us all
Small art, and love, and beauty their drudging spirits knew	No more the drudge and idler, 10 that toil where one reposes
Yes it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses too	But the sharing of life's glories bread and roses, bread and roses