

[Verse 1]

G C D
As we go marching marching in the beauty of the day,
G A7 D7
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts gray,
G C D7
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses,
G Em C D G
For the people hear us singing: "Bread and roses! Bread and roses!"

[Verse 2]

G C D
As we go marching, marching, we battle too for men,
G A7 D7
For they are women's children, and we mother them again.
G C D7
Our lives shall not be sweated from birth until life closes;
G Em C D G
Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread but give us roses!

[Verse 3]

G C D
As we go marching, marching, unnumbered women dead
G A7 D7
Go crying through our singing their ancient call for bread.
G C D7
Small art and love and beauty their drudging spirits knew.
G Em C D G
Yes, it is bread we fight for - but we fight for roses, too!

[Verse 4]

G C D
As we go marching, marching, we bring the greater days.
G A7 D7
The rising of the women means the rising of the race.
G C D7
No more the drudge and idler - ten that toil where one reposes,
G Em C D G
But a sharing of life's glories - Bread and roses! Bread and roses!