

The March of the Women (1910)

Music by Ethel Smyth

Words by Cicely Hamilton

Verse 1

Shout, shout, up with your song,
Cry with the wind, for the dawn is
breaking;
March, march,
Swing you along,
Wide blows our banner, and hope
is waking.

Song with its story, dreams with
their glory
Lo! they call, and glad is their
word!
Forward! Hark how it swells,
Thunder of freedom, the voice of
the Lord!

Verse 2

Long, long, we in the past
Cowered in dread from the light
of heaven;
Strong, strong, stand we at last,
Fearless in faith and with sight
new given.

Strength with its beauty,
Life with its duty,
Hear the voice, oh hear and obey!
These, these, beckon us on,
Open your eyes to the blaze of
day!

Verse 3

Comrades, ye who have dared
First in the battle to strive and
sorrow;
Scorned, spurned,
Naught have ye cared,
Raising your eyes to a wider
morrow.

Ways that are weary, days that
are dreary,
Toil and pain by faith ye have
borne;
Hail, hail, victors ye stand,
Wearing the wreath that the
brave have worn!

Verse 4

Life, strife, these two are one,
Naught can ye win but by faith
and daring;
On, on, that ye have done
But for the work of today
preparing.

Firm in reliance, laugh a defiance,
Laugh in hope, for sure is the
end!
March, march, many as one,
Shoulder to shoulder and friend
to friend!

The March Of The Women

Cicely Hamilton

Songs of Sunrise, No.3 (for Unison Voices & Piano)

Ethel Smyth
(1858-1944)

Maestoso ♩ = 112 ***f***

Voices

1. Shout, shout,
2. Long, long,
3. Com - rades,
4. Life, strife,

Piano

ff ***sfz*** ***f***

5

Voices

up with your song! Cry with the wind for the dawn is break - ing. March, march,
we in the past cow - ered in dread from the light of hea - ven; Strong, strong,
ye who have dared, first in the bat - tle to strive and sor - row, Scorned, spurned,
these two are one, naught can ye win but by faith and dar - ing; On, on,

Piano

9

Voices

swing you a - long, wide blows our ban - ner and hope is wak - ing.
stand we at last, fear - less in faith and with sight new giv - en.
naught ye have cared, rais - ing your eyes to a wi - der mor - row.
that ye have done, but for the work of to - day pre - par - ing.

Piano

12 *mf*

Voices

Song with its sto - ry, dreams with their glo - ry, Lo! they call, and
 Strength with its beau - ty, life with its du - ty, hear the voice, oh
 Ways that are wea - ry, days that are drea - ry, toil and pain by
 Firm in re - li - ance, laugh a de - fi - ance, laugh in hope for

Piano

mf *sf*

15 *f*

Voices

glad is their word! For - ward! Hark how it swells, thun - der of free - dom, the
 hear and o - bey! These, these, beck - on us on, o - pen your eyes to the
 faith ye have borne; Hail, hail, vic - tors ye stand, wear - ing the wreath that the
 sure is the end! March, march, ma - ny as one, shoul - der to shoul - der and

Piano

ff

19 (rall. last time)

Voices

voice of the Lord!
 blaze of day!
 brave have worn!
 friend to friend!

Piano

ff *sfz*