

# Bread and Roses

Paroles: d'après James Oppenheim (1912)

Musique: Caroline Kohlsaatt

Arrangement: Emer Mc Kay & Strawberry Thieves choir

*♩ = 90*

Soprani  
Alti  
Tenor  
Bass

A - s we come mar - ching, mar - ching, in the beau - ty of the day,  
 A - s we come mar - ching, mar - ching, we - bat - tle too for men.  
 A - s we come mar - ching, mar - ching, u - n - num - bered wo - men dead  
 A - s we come mar - ching, mar - ching, we - bring the grea - ter days.

A - - mil - lion dar - kened kit - chens a - - thou - sand mill lofts grey,  
 O - ur broth - ers in the strug - gle, and to - ge - ther we will win.  
 go - cry - ing through our sing - ing the - ir an - cient cry for bread.  
 For the ri - sing of the wo - men rai - ses up the hu - man race.

a - re touched with all the ra - diance that a sud - den sun dis - clos - es,  
 O - ur lives shall not be swea - ted fro - m birth un - til life clo - ses;  
 Sma - ll art and love and beau - ty the - ir drud - ging spi - rits kne - w.  
 No - more the drudge and id - ler - mil - lions toil where one re - po - ses,

for the peo - ple hear us sing - ing, Bread and ros - es! Bread and ro - ses!  
 Hea -rts starve as well as bod - ies; give us bread, but give us ro - ses!  
 Yes it is bread that we fight for - but we fight for ro - ses, to - o!  
 but a sha - ring of life's glo - ries: Bread and ros - es! Bread and ro - ses!