

Bread and Roses

Paroles: d'après James Oppenheim (1912)

Musique: Caroline Kohlsaat

Arrangement: Emer Mc Kay & Strawberry Thieves choir

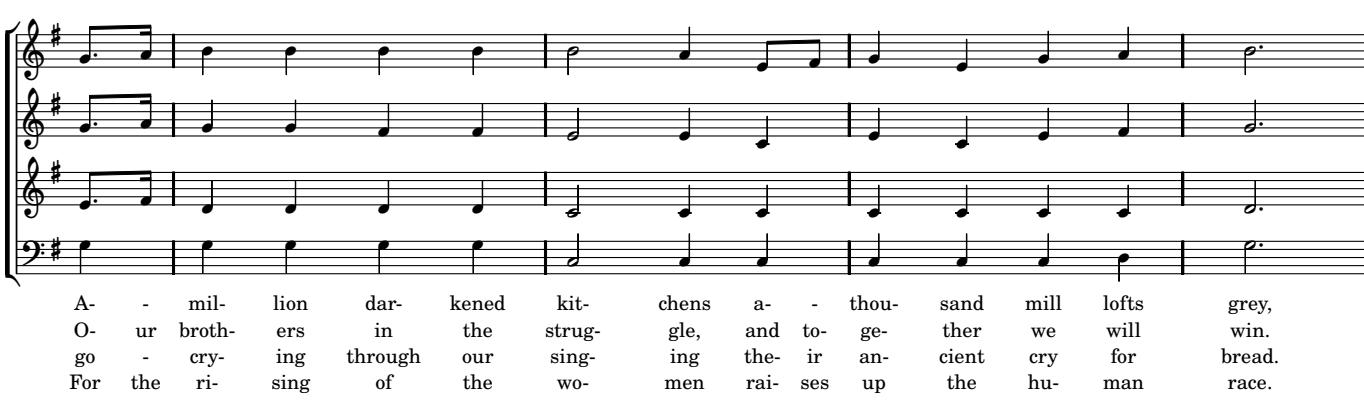
Soprani 

Alti

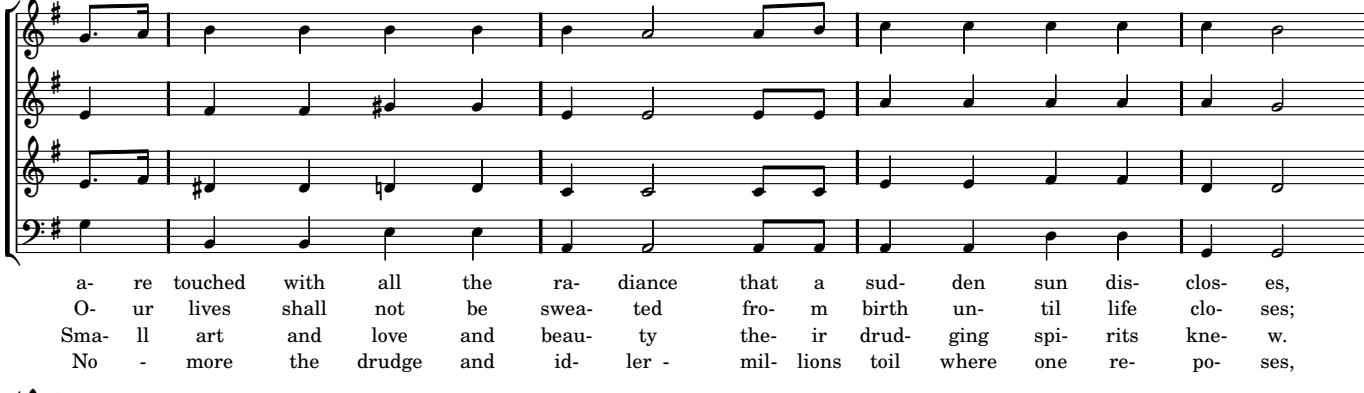
Tenor

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- geth- er we will win.
go - cry- ing through our sing- ing the- ir an- cien- t 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!
He- arts 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 ro- ses! Bread and ro- ses!