

BREAD AND ROSES

♩ = 100

Soprane

Alti

Tenor

Basse

As we come mar - ching, mar - ching in the beau - ty of the day,
 As we come mar - ching, mar - ching, we bat - tle too for men,
 As we come mar - ching, mar - ching, we bring the grea - ter days.

As we come mar - ching, mar - ching in the beau - ty of the day,
 As we come mar - ching, mar - ching, un - num - bered wo - men dead
 As we come mar - ching, mar - ching, we bring the grea - ter days.

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

5

a mil - lion dar - kened kit - chens, a thou - sand mill lofts grey,
 our bro - thers in the strug - gle, and to - ge - ther we will win.
 go cry - ing through our sin - ging their an - cient cry for bread.
 For the ri - sing of the wo - men raises up the hu - man race.

a mil - lion dar - kened kit - chens, a thou - sand mill lofts grey,
 - - - - - and to - ge - ther we will win.
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 For the ri - sing of the wo - men raises up the hu - man race.

9

Soprane

Alti

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are touched with all the ra-diance that a sud - den sun dis - closes,
 Our lives shall not be swea- ted from birth un - til life closes;
 Small art and love and beau - ty their dru- dging spi - rits knew.
 No more the drudge and i - dler millions toil where one re - poses,

13

for the peo- ple hear us sin- ging: "Bread and ro - ses ! Bread and ro - ses !"
 hearts starve as well as bo- dies; give us bread, but give us ro - ses !
 Yes it is bread that we fight for but we fight for ro - ses, too !
 But a sha- ring of life's glo- ries: Bread and ro - ses ! Bread and ro - ses !

for the peo- ple hear us sin- ging: - - - - "Ro- ses !"
 hearts starve as well as bo- dies; give us bread, ro - ses !
 Yes it is bread that we fight for, but we fight for, too !
 But a sha- ring of life's glo- ries: Bread and ro - ses ! Ro - ses !

for the peo- ple hear us sin- ging: - - - - "Bread and ro - ses !"
 hearts starve as well as bo- dies; give us bread, but give us ro - ses !
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