

The March of the Women

Revised for The Stroud Red Band Feb 2023

Lyrics: Ethel Smyth

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!
Loud, loud, louder it swells,
Thunder of freedom, the voice of us all!

Life, strife, these two are one,
Nought 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.