

## **Bread and Roses**

Verse 1: (T & B)

As we go marching, marching, in the beauty of the day,  
A million darkened kitchens, a thousand mill lofts gray,  
Are touched with all the radiance that a sudden sun discloses,  
For the people hear us singing: "Bread and roses! Bread and roses!"

Verse 2: (S & A)

**As we go marching, marching, we- battle too for men,  
For they are women's children and we mother them again.  
Our lives shall not be sweated from- birth until life closes;  
Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread, but give us roses.**

Verse 3: (tutti)

**As we go marching, marching, un-numbered women dead  
Go crying through our singing their ancient call for bread.  
Small art and love and beauty their- drudging spirits knew--.  
Yes, it is bread we fight for, but we fight for roses, too.**

Verse 4: (tutti forte)

**As we go marching, marching, we- bring the greater days,  
The rising of the women means the rising of the race.  
No more the drudge and idler, ten that toil where one reposes,  
But a sharing of life's glories: Bread and roses, bread and roses.**

Tag: (S & A softly)

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Hearts starve as well as bodies; give us bread, but give us roses.**