



```
[Verse 2]
G
G
C
As we go marching, marching
Am
D
We battle too for men
G
C
For they are women's children
Am
D
And we mother them again
G
C
Our lives shall not be sweated
Am
D
From birth until life closes
G
C
Hearts starve as well as bodies
Am
D
Give us bread, but give us roses
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[Verse 3]
G
G
C
As we go marching, marching
Am
D
Unnumbered women dead
G
C
Go crying through our singing
Am
D
Their ancient call for bread
G
C
Small art, and love, and beauty
Am
D
Their drudging spirits knew
G
C
Yes, it is bread we fight for
Am
D
But we fight for roses too
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[Verse 4]
G
C
As we go marching, marching
Am
D
We bring the greater days
G
C
The rising of the women
Am
D
Means the rising of the race
G
C
No more the drudge and idler
Am
D
Ten that toil where one reposes
G
But the sharing of life's glories
Am
D
G
Bread and roses, bread and roses