

Bread & Roses

lyrics James Oppenheim

Mimi & Richard Farina
Arr E Peach

1st verse: just melody

Soprano

As we ~~come~~mar-ching mar-ching in the beau-ty of the day a
As: we ~~come~~mar-ching, mar-ching, we_ bat-tle too for men, for

Alto

go

6

children mother them a gain

mil-lion dar-kened kit-chens, a thou-sand mill lofts grey are touched with all the
they are wo-men's ~~own~~ ~~robes~~ & we ~~fight~~ ~~as one with them~~ our lives shall not be

children mother them a gain

11

singing

ra-diance that a sud-den sun dis-clo-ses for the peo-ple hear us ~~com-ing~~ Bread and
swea-ted from birth un-til life clo-ses; hearts starve as well as bo-dies, give us

16

SI

Ro-ses! Bread and Ro - ses! As we ~~come~~ ^{go}mar-ching mar-ching, un-
Bread, but give us Ro - ses.

A

As we ~~come~~ ^{go}mar-ching mar-ching, un-

SI

22

Soprano I

num-bered wo-men dead go cry-ing through our sing-ing their an-cient cry for_

Alto I

num-bered wo-men dead go cry-ing through our sing-ing their an-cient cry for_

Soprano II

num-bered wo-men dead go cry-ing through our sing-ing their an-cient cry for_

Alto II

num-bered wo-men dead go cry-ing through our sing-ing their an-cient cry for_

2 27

ST
A
SI

bread small art & love & beau-ty their drud-ging spi-rits knew_ yes it

bread small art & love & beau-ty their drud-ging spi-rits knew_ yes it

32

ST
A
SI
Tenor
Bass

is our bread we fight for, but we fight for ro-ses too. As we ^{go} com-emar-ching

is our bread we fight for, but we fight for ro-ses too. As we ^{go} com-emar-ching

As we ^{go} com-emar-ching

38

we bring the greater days

mar-ching, ~~we're stan-ding proud & tall;~~ the ri-sing of the wo-men means the

mar-ching, ~~we're stan-ding proud & tall;~~ the ri-sing of the wo-men means the

mar-ching, ~~we're stan-ding proud & tall;~~ the ri-sing of the wo-men means the

we bring the greater days

after last measure;
solo to end
★

43 *the race*

ri-sing of ~~us~~ all no-more the drudge and i-dler, tent that toil where one re-

ri-sing of ~~us~~ all no-more the drudge and i-dler, tent that toil where one re-

ri-sing of ~~us~~ all no-more the drudge and i-dler, tent that toil where one re-

the race

48

po-ses but a sha-ring of life's glo-ries, Bread &

po-ses but a sha-ring of life's glo-ries, Bread &

po-ses but a sha-ring of life's glo-ries, Bread &

51 *1 measure* 52 *1 measure* 53 *Solo continues*

Ro-ses Bread & Ro-ses!

Ro-ses Bread & Ro-ses!

Ro-ses Bread & Ro-ses!

Solo continues