

Shoulder to Shoulder.

(to the tune of 'Men of Harlech')

From the daughters of the nation
Bursts a cry of indignation
Breathes a sigh of consecration
In a sacred cause.

They who share their country's burden
Win no rights, receive no guerdon,
Only bear the heavy burden
Of unrighteous laws.

Women young and older
Shoulder put to shoulder
In the might of sacred right
Bolder still and bolder.
Let no ancient custom bind you
Let one bond of suffering bind you
Leave unrighteous laws behind you,
Soon you shall be free!