



Tramp, tramp, tramp, you hear us march - ing; Mil-lions now are on the way; And our

arm - y ne'er shall pause Till the right to live is ours, And the sun has ris - en on a fairer day. In the

shops and in the slums, Work - ing, suf-f'ring day by day, We are

mak - ing wealth for mil - lion-aires to hold; But with

joy we pledge our faith To the Cause of all who toil, Till the bet-ter so-cial ord-er shall un - fold.

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arm - y ne'er shall pause Till the right to live is ours, And the sun has ris - en on a fairer day. In the

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days that are to be, When the Cause we love has won, We shall la - bor for ourselves and for our

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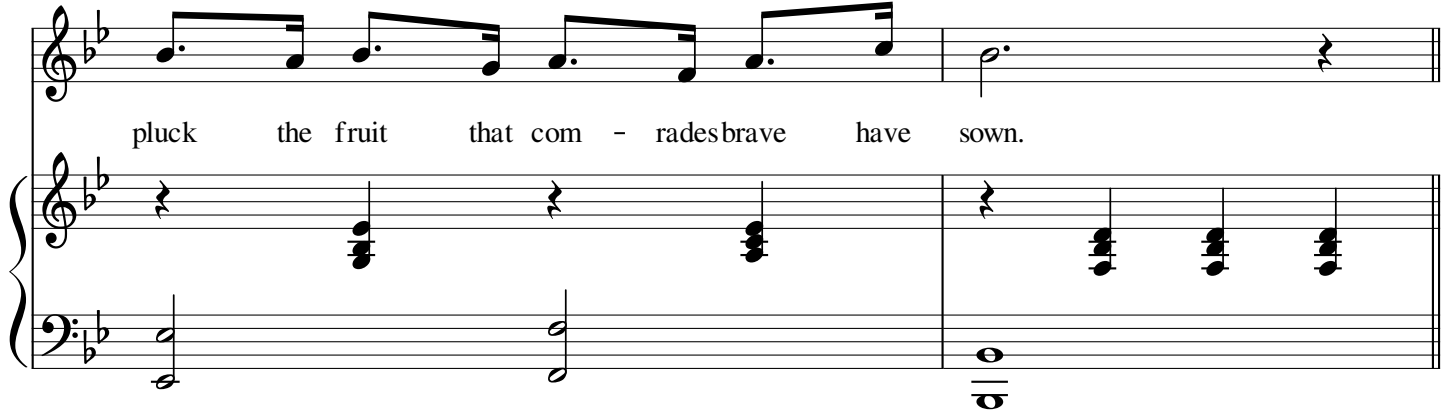
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own; Each for all and all for each, And through man - y joy - ful years, We shall

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pluck the fruit that com - rades brave have sown.

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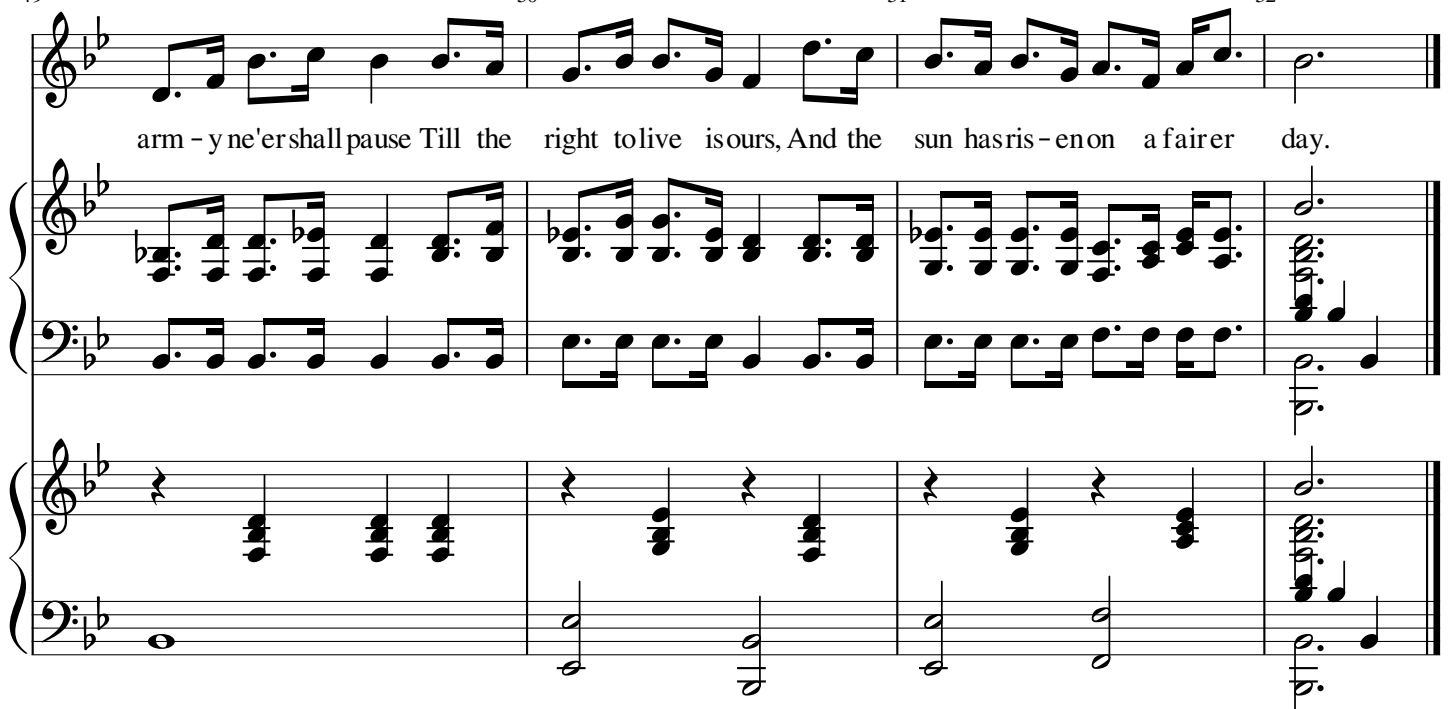
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