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## WOMEN'S CO-OPERATIVE GUILD.

# THREE SONGS

WRITTEN FOR THE ANNUAL CONGRESS, MANCHESTER, 1921.

### THE WOMEN'S GUILD.

*Words by Burt Williams.*

*Tune—"Land of Hope and Glory."*

BORN of the pain of hopes deferred,  
 'Twas hope illumed the way  
 When Woman's glowing heart was stirred  
 To haste the Coming Day—  
 The Coming Day, with Justice crowned,  
 With Love and Mercy filled—  
 What hopes of progress cluster round  
 The dauntless Women's Guild!

*Chorus.*

Guild of Hope and Freedom, selfless, true, and brave,  
 Linked in bonds of concord, strong and prompt to save.  
 Greater still and greater shall thy influence be,  
 Till thy cause, victorious, reigns from sea to sea.

Through narrow paths the Guild has pressed,  
 By stony ways and long,  
 Nor ever shunned the highest quest,  
 Nor quailed before the strong.  
 Mighty in battle for the right,  
 Intent new worlds to build,  
 With ardent hope it seeks the Light—  
 The dauntless Women's Guild.

*Chorus—Guild of hope, &c.*

"Of Whole Heart Cometh Hope," we say,  
 Hope that brings vision wide  
 Of nations drawn from murd'rous fray,  
 Their weapons laid aside.  
 For this let all with fiery zeal  
 Work on, their faith unchilled,  
 Their purpose firm as tempered steel  
 Within the Women's Guild!

*Chorus—Guild of hope, &c.*



## THE DAWN.

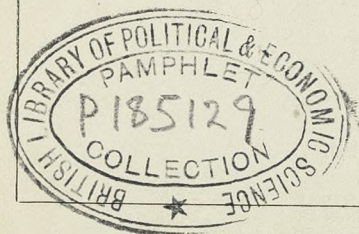
Words by Lilian Woodward (Manchester).

Tune—"The Church's One Foundation."

AS after nights of darkness  
The morning sun will rise  
To scatter gloom and brighten  
The earth, the sea, and skies,  
So we, who follow mothers  
Who toiled, but were not free,  
Now hail the glorious dawning  
Of woman's liberty.

Our homes are still our treasure,  
Our children no less dear,  
But wider is our outlook,  
And life no longer drear,  
But filled with human kindness  
While "All for Each" we plan,  
And "Each for All" 's the motto  
For woman and for man.

Then sing "Co-operation"  
With sweetness and with strength,  
'Twill save the world from chaos  
O'er all its breadth and length.  
It sets a ban on warfare,  
And love-waves sends to all,  
Till women of all nations  
Each other "sister" call.



## THE MARCH OF THE WOMEN.

Words by E. Fewins (Plymouth).

Tune—"John Brown."

WHAT is this? The march of women. What is this that all  
may hear  
Coming up from town and village with a call distinct and  
clear,  
With a force that's strong and mighty, and a purpose knows no fear?  
'Tis the women marching on.  
When Co-operation started, and the way was dark and drear,  
Women, quiet and unnoticed, lent a hand for many a year,  
Working lonely and unheeded for the cause they held so dear,  
And the women marched on.

*Chorus.*

Hark, the tread of coming footsteps!  
Hark, the voices! At the sound  
Rises hope and joy and wonder.  
'Tis the women marching on.

All unorganised they toiled forty years or so, and then  
In their breasts was stirred the hope of working side by side with men  
For the cause they held so dear at heart, with voice and vote and pen,  
And the women marched on.  
Joined they hand in hand together. Thus they formed their Women's  
Guild.

Just a few stout hearts and cheery, not with failures to be chilled.  
Soon a hundred members had they, then a hundred branches filled,  
And the women marched on.

*Chorus*—Hark, the tread, &c., &c.

Much they found they had to conquer, much forgive, and much to learn.  
Custom barred their way and checked them, made it very hard to earn  
Recognition by the movement of the rights for which they yearn,  
But the women marched on.

Soon a thousand branches will be on the great and fruitful tree,  
Which was planted well and strongly first in eighteen eighty-three,  
And the future shall see women by the thousand joyfully  
Marching on to victory.

*Chorus*—Hark, the tread, &c., &c.



To be obtained from the Women's Co-operative  
Guild, 28, Church Row, Hampstead, N.W. 3,  
price  $\frac{1}{2}$ d. each, or 1/9 for 50.