

## The Woman's Fight

By:Unknown

Music by Caroline Norton

Soft may she slumber on the breast of mother earth,  
One who worked nobly for the world's rebirth.  
In the heart of woman dwells a wish to heal all pain.  
Let her learn to help men to cast off each chain.

Woman, oh, woman, leave your fetters in the past;  
Rise and claim your birthright and be free at last.

Mother, wife, and maiden, in your hands great power lies.  
Give it all to freedom, strength and sacrifice.  
Far across the hilltop breaks the light of coming day.  
Still the fight is waiting, then be up and away.

Woman, oh, woman, leave your fetters in the past;  
Rise and claim your birthright and be free at last.