

AL / 1177

VERSES FOR A SUFFRAGE SONG.

By

Lady Strachey.

Come hither, come hither, come one and all,
March hand in hand to the trumpet's call,
The chains that bound us are flung aside,
And Liberty's banner waves far and wide.

Oh! hard was the struggle, and long the fight,
But Wrong shall yield in the end to Right;
Now darkness is over, now dawn begun,
And life shall be lived in the light of the sun.

Come hither, come hither, come one and all,
March hand in hand to the trumpet's call,
The chains that bound us are flung aside,
And Liberty's banner waves far and wide.
