

The Chartist Anthem

Ben Boucher, 1847
Arr. Will Rowan, 2016

S

1. A hundred years a thousand years we're marching on the road; the going is - n't
2. The way is blind with blood and sweat, and death sings in our ears; but time is marching

A

3. We men of bone of shrunken shank, our only treasure dearth; Women who carry
4. Speak with one voice, we march, we rest, and march again upon the years; Sons of our sons are

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6

ea - sy yet, we've got a hea - vy load, we've got a hea - vy load.
on our side, we will de - feat the years, we will de - feat the years.

at their breast heirs to the hun - gry earth, heirs to the hun - gry earth.
list - en - ing to hear the Char - tist cheers, to hear the Char - tist cheers.

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