

## **Suffrage Sing-a-long Songs**

*compiled by Linda Allen, with special thanks to Sue Lean, Mary DeCesare and Susan Butruille.*

### **Our Glorious Victory**

*(Tune The Battle Hymn of the Republic)*

Our eyes have seen the glory of the coming  
of the day,  
When the women folk in Washington won  
the "equal way,"  
When standing with their brothers bold  
they have an equal say--  
The Cause is marching on.

Five states have joined the column  
marching on to freedom's goal;  
In these five states the law has said, Each  
woman is a soul,  
That equal with the men she has the right  
her vote to poll--  
The Cause is marching on.

Now let the work go bravely on, not cease  
for lack of vim,  
Till all the states of this broad land shall  
sing the glorious hymn  
Of equal rights before the law for Jane as  
well as Jim--  
The Cause is marching on.

Then shall this land be truly free, oh ever  
glorious day,  
When together men and women walk the  
shining equal way,  
Then many wrongs shall disappear since  
women have their say--

### **My Wife and I**

*(Tune: Little Brown Jug)*

My wife and I live all alone,  
In a little old cabin, not our own;  
What she thought right, I knew was wrong,  
And here's the way we got along:

Chorus:

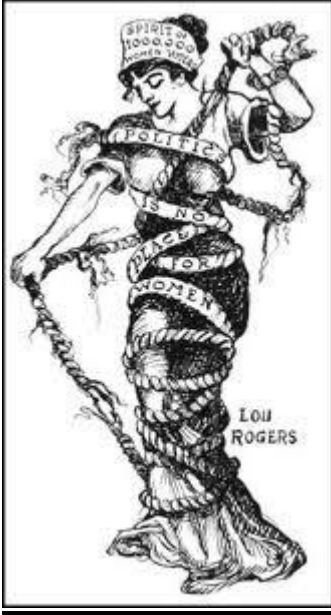
Ha! ha! ha! You and me,  
It's an easy thing to disagree;  
Ha! ha! ha! You and me,  
It's an easy thing to disagree.

My wife and I could not agree  
Which one of us the boss should be,  
And so we argued, day and night,  
Disputing over what was right  
(Chorus)

I argued with a husky throat  
That woman had no right to vote;  
She argued with a soulful sigh,  
She had as many rights as I  
(Chorus)

I said her place was in the home,  
With a dishcloth and a brush and comb;  
She said my place was on the farm,  
With a rake and a pitchfork on my arm.  
(Chorus)





### **The Song of Liberty**

(Tune: *Old Rosin, the Beau*)

We'll sing a new song when our sisters  
 Are granted their rights and are free,  
 A song that shall summon the nations  
 To liberty's great jubilee; (Repeat)

An anthem of justice triumphant,  
 A chorus of right, that shall roll,  
 Resounding from meadow to mountain,  
 And echo from pole unto pole.

When women shall come to her kingdom  
 And justice shall weave her a crown,  
 And right shall stand guarding her treasures  
 And man shall not smile through a frown,

Then sorrow and shame shall be banished  
 And freedoms great anthem shall rise,  
 And liberty's mighty Te Deum  
 Shall roll and resound to the skies

### **Three Blind Men**

(Tune: *Three Blind Mice*)

Three blind men,  
 Three blind men,  
 See how they stare,  
 See how they stare,

They each ran off with a woman's right.  
 And they each went blind in a single night.  
 Did you ever behold such a gruesome sight  
 As these blind men?

Three blind men,  
 Three blind men,  
 The man who won't,  
 The man who can't,  
 And then the coward who dares not try;  
 They're not fit to live and not fit to die.  
 Did you ever see such a three cornered lie  
 As these blind men?



### Oh, Dear, What can the Matter Be?

(Tune: traditional; lyrics: L. May Wheeler)

Oh, dear, what can the matter be?  
Dear, dear, what can the matter be?  
Oh, dear, what can the matter be?  
Women are wanting to vote

Women have husbands, they are protected,  
Women have sons by whom they're  
directed  
Women have fathers – they're not  
neglected,  
Why are they wanting to vote?

Women can dress, they love society,  
women have cash, with its variety  
Women can pray, with sweetest piety,  
why are they wanting to vote?

Women have homes, there they should  
labor, women have children, whom they  
should favor  
Women have time to learn of each  
neighbor, Why are they wanting to vote?

Women have raised all the sons of the  
brave,  
Women have shared in the burdens they  
gave,  
Women have labored, *your* country to  
save—  
That's why we're wanting to vote!

### Keep Woman in Her Sphere

(Tune: Auld Lang Syne)

I have a neighbor, one of those  
Not very hard to find  
Who know it all without debate  
And never change their mind

I asked him, "What of woman's rights?"  
He said in tones severe--  
"My mind on that is all made up,  
Keep woman in her sphere."

I saw a man in tattered garb  
Forth from the grog-shop come  
He squandered all his cash for drink  
and starved his wife at home

I asked him "Should not woman vote"  
He answered with a sneer--  
"I've taught my wife to know her place,  
Keep woman in her sphere."

I met an earnest, thoughtful man  
Not many days ago  
Who pondered deep all human law  
The honest truth to know

I asked him, "What of woman's cause?"  
The answer came sincere --  
"Her rights are just the same as mine,  
Let woman choose her sphere."



*A song sung by the Suffragists, imprisoned at the "workhouse" for protesting in front of Wilson's White House. Zinkham was the jail warden.*

**Occoquan Prison Workhouse Song**

Tune: *We've Been Working on the Railroad*

We've been starving in the workhouse all  
the livelong day  
We've been starving in the workhouse, just  
to pass the SBA  
Don't you hear old \*Zinkham calling  
Rise up so early in the morn  
Don't you see the Senate moving?  
Woodrow, Blow your horn.

**America 1910**

(Tune: *America*)

My country, thou shalt be  
Sweet land of liberty  
When justice reigns.  
When darkness turns to light,  
When wrong is changed to right,  
When Truth asserts her might  
And breaks our chains.

As long as children cry  
From mill and factory  
On every hand,  
Can fathers, mothers, too,  
Refuse to dare and do?  
Oh, let our boast be true!  
Our own free land!

Oh, Great Fraternity!  
Justice and liberty  
To us be given,  
Soon may our land be bright  
With Freedom's holy light,  
Protected by thy might,  
Great Liberty.

--Mrs. Bertha Wilkins Harkweather

**Songs by Linda Allen**

*From Here's to the Women! Twenty Songs Commemorating Women's Journey to Justice.* .Available at [www.lindasongs.com](http://www.lindasongs.com)

**Runaround (chorus) ©2008 Linda Allen**

They'll vote us up, they'll vote us down,  
They'll give us the runaround  
They'll give it, then they'll take away,  
But we will have our day  
We will have our say

**Bubble and Squeak (chorus) ©2008**

Linda Allen

Bubble and Squeak, piccalilli,  
piccalilli,  
Bubble and squeak, vinegar pie  
Bubble and Squeak, beet pickle chow  
chow  
Serve it up for women's rights

**Here's to the Women! (chorus) ©1982**

Linda Allen

Without all the women, now where would  
we be?  
Working and caring throughout history  
Their hands on the plow, but their stories  
untold  
Here's to the women who shouldered the  
load.

