

# **Suffragist Hymn**

(sung to the "*Battle Hymn of the Republic*" original lyrics by  
*Suffragist Julia Ward Howe*— written at the Willard Hotel,  
1862 & 1<sup>st</sup> to Proclaim Mother's Day, 1870)

**(1) Our hearts have felt the glory of the coming of the time,  
When law and right and love and might shall  
make our land sublime,  
When mount and hill and rock and rill  
with freedom's light will shine,  
As Truth comes marching on.**

**Chorus: *Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*Glory, glory hallelujah!*  
*Glory, glory, hallelujah!*  
*As Truth comes marching on.***

**(2) The trumpet then was sounded that shall never call  
retreat;  
Adown the cent'ries softly we hear the trample of feet;  
Today we still are marching to the same old music sweet,  
Of Truth still marching on.-CHORUS**

**(3) We're here to swell the anthem that is heard  
across the sea,  
That equal rights in law and love is meant for you and me,  
Where every law was founded on the plane of liberty  
While Truth came marching on. – CHORUS**

*General Federation of Women's Clubs  
An Organization Rooted in the American Suffragist Movement*

## *Opening "Collect"*

*Keep us, Oh God, from pettiness;  
Let us be large in thought, in word, in deed.  
Let us be done with fault-finding  
And leave off self-seeking.  
May we put away all pretense  
And meet each other face to face.  
Without self-pity & without prejudice.  
May we never be hasty in judgment  
And always be generous.  
Let us take time for all things;  
Make us to grow calm, serene, gentle.  
Teach us to put into action our better impulses,  
Straightforward and unafraid.  
Grant that we may realize it is  
The little things that create differences,  
That in the big things of life we are at one.  
And may we strive to touch and to know  
The great common human heart of us all.  
And Oh Lord God, let us forget not  
To be kind!*

*--Mary Stewart*