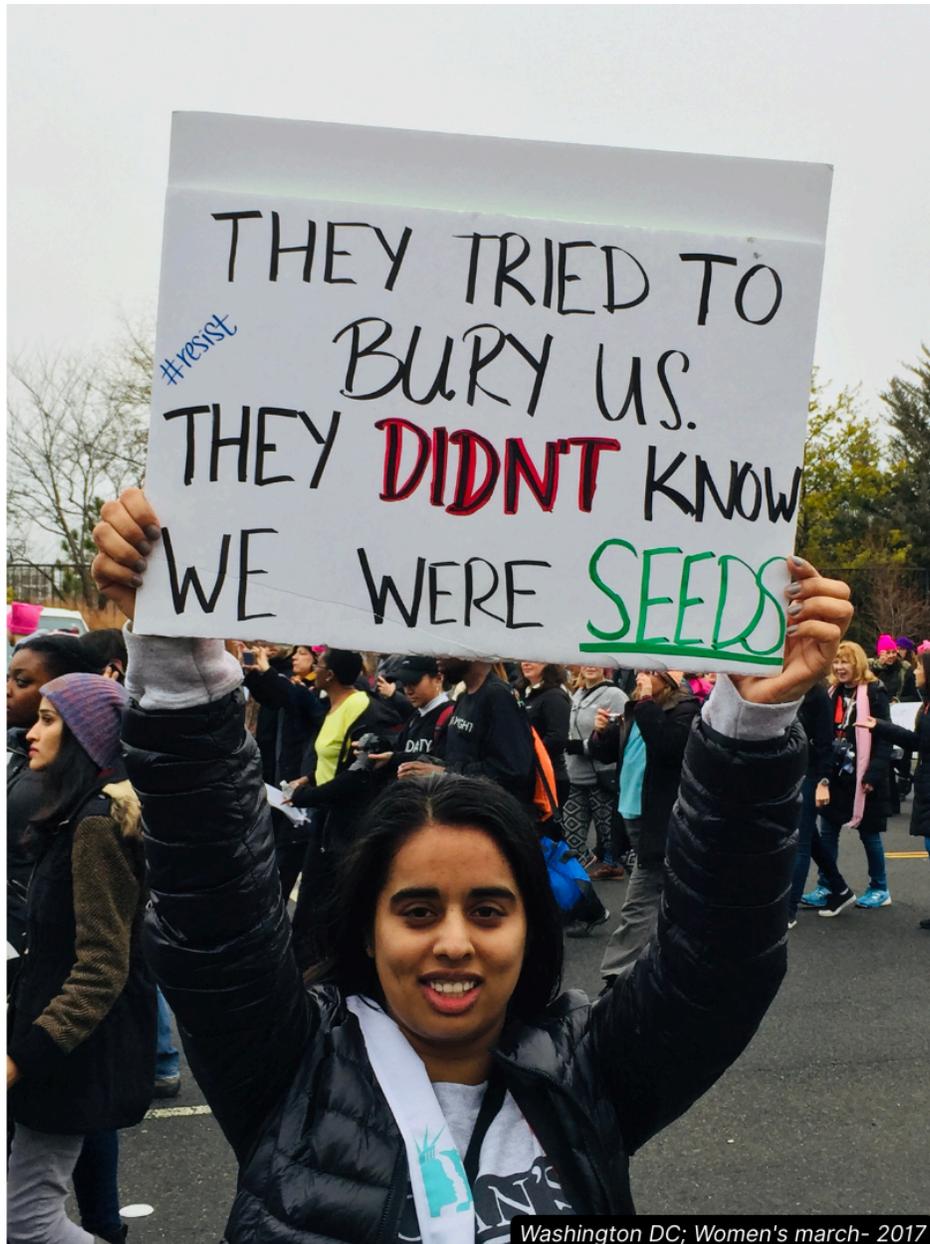


## Battle Hymn of Equal Rights



## **Battle Hymn of Equal Rights**

(Sung to the Battle Hymn of the Republic written by Julia Ward Howe)

### **Verse 1**

**The Constitution speaks it now in language clear and strong:  
No right denied, no role imposed, no sex to which we're bound;  
The Equal Rights Amendment stands where it has belonged—  
Her truth is marching on.**

### **Chorus**

**Glory, glory, ERA Now!  
Glory, glory, ERA Now!  
Glory, glory, ERA Now!  
Equal rights are marching on.**

### **Verse 2**

**Mine eyes have seen the promise first declared but not made true,  
A nation born in liberty that named but only few;  
For generations women stood excluded from its view—  
Yet truth keeps marching on.**

*(Chorus)*

### **Verse 3**

**We are the ones who crossed death's door to bring the living through,  
Who bled the future into flesh and made the nation new;  
We fed the child, we wired the mind, the body, heart, and view—  
And still we're told, "move on."**

*(Chorus)*

### **Verse 4**

**No trumpet marked our sacrifice, no wage named what we gave,  
No monument to mothers' work the republic chose to save;  
Yet every soldier, thinker, hand was shaped by women brave—  
Her truth is marching on.**

*(Chorus)*

### **Verse 5**

**They wrote of independence, bold, of liberty and claim,  
But left their wives and daughters standing nameless in its frame;  
Women answered in their own words, unashamed—  
And truth kept marching on.**

*(Chorus)*

**Verse 6**

**As women stand, so all will stand; as women fall, so fall,  
The first political order writes the future for us all;  
A nation's treatment of its mothers sets the measure, rise or fall—  
Her truth is marching on.**

*(Chorus)*

**Verse 7**

**What's done to women never stays confined to women's name,  
What law allows against the mother sets the terms of every claim;  
Rights once denied to her will next be stripped from him the same—  
Her truth is marching on.**

*(Chorus)*

**Verse 8**

**Not by permission, favor, grace, nor tolerance bestowed,  
But by full citizenship at last the nation owed;  
The era of women's legal chains is finished and outgrown—  
Her truth is marching on.**

*(Chorus)*

**Verse 9**

**So let the courts enforce the law, let budgets tell it true,  
Let care and labor count as wealth that keeps the nation through;  
A country strong in mothers stands resilient, just, and new—  
Her truth is marching on.**

**Final Chorus (repeat twice; second time slower)**

**Glory, glory, ERA Now!  
Glory, glory, ERA Now!**

**Glory, glory, ERA Now!**  
**Equal rights are marching on.**