

## Chartist Anthem

Chumbawamba

A hundred years, a thousand years, we're marching on the road  
The going isn't easy yet, we've got a heavy load, oh we've got  
a heavy load  
The way is blind with blood and sweat, and death sings in our ears  
But time is marching on our side, we will defeat the years, oh  
we will defeat the years  
We men of bone of shrunken shank, our only treasure doth,  
Women who carry at their breast heirs to the hungry earth, oh heirs  
to the hungry earth  
Speak with one voice, we march, we rest, and march again upon the years  
Sons of our sons are listening to hear the Chartist cheers  
Oh, to hear the Chartists cheers