

Stonewall

Andrew J. Mertzenich

Largo

We will push forth in tri-umph; We must put fear a-side; there's no
That sweet prom - ise of just - ice we have sought here at home, for no
We will she - lter the wea - ry, stand with those cast a-side. We will
We are build - ing that fut - ure, risk - ing life, tears, and end; shar - ing

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chain, club, or wea-pon that will halt or break our stride! From the a - shes rise, with no
soul should be walk-ing down this path-way here a - lone. We now rise as one with our
gath - er the fall - en and will hold them and a - bide. With the wound - ed ones, we will
love, strength, and e - quit - y with fam - i - ly and friend. It's a world of joy! It's a

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com - pro - mise. From the si - lence a - scend to bring the hope we de - fend.
ban - ners drawn! Sing with voic - es un - yield - ing 'til the break of the dawn.
o - ver - come, and the world will be heal - ing, and the change will be won.
world of light! Through the storms and the dark - ness, we will march for what's right.