Six Million Women (the Homefront Song)

Chorus 1

Six million wo-men, the young and the old ta-king o-ver all the jobs that

men used to hold. Flou-ri-shing and chan-ging till the bat-tle's won while we

Verse 1

worry for our hus-bands, our bro-thers and our sons. We're ma-king all the bul-lets, we're
building all the planes that they're throwing at the enemy again and again. We're
digging up the gardens, we're working on the land we've taken on the home front to
give them a hand.

Chorus 2

taking over all the jobs that men used to hold. Flourishing and changing
till the battle's won while we worry for our husbands, our brothers and our sons. We are comrades too all together in the fight digging deep for victory. Working in the factories both day and night. Watch our children leave to a place without a sheltering while our houses shook, living on a ration book.
make do and mend.

Six million women, the

young and the old ta-king o-ver all the jobs that men used to hold.

Flou-ri-shing and chan-ging till the bat-tle's won while we wor-ry for our hus-bands, our

bro-thers and our sons. Our gar-dens full of cab-ba-ges, our hearts full of fear, we

Verse 2

Chorus 3
face uncertain future, year after year. Sheltering from the air raids, the

knock on the door, permanently turning from the life we had before.

Chorus 4

Six million women, the young and the old taking over all the jobs that

men used to hold. Flourishing and changing till the battle's won while we
worry for our husbands, our brothers and our sons. Six million women, the young and the old.

young and the old. Six million women, the young and the old.
young and the old.

Six million women, the

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young and the old.

Six million women, the

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young and the old.

Six million women, the

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young and the old.

Six million women, the
young and the old.

Six million wo-men.