Martial Trumpet. L.M.D.

Tune from Southern Harmony; arranged by T. Ivey

A major.

1. Brothers, don’t you hear the sound? The martial trumpet now is blowing. Bounty’s offered, joy and

2. Those who long in sin have lain, And felt the hand of dire oppression, Lo, the sick, the blind, the

3. Victory is not to the strong, The burden’s on our Captain’s shoulder; Those who can’t fight or

4. Do not fear, the cause is good; Come, who will to the crown aspire? In this cause let’s follow

peace, To every soldier this is given When from toils and war they cease, A mansion bright prepared in heaven.

lame! The ma-ladies of all are healed: Outlaw rebels, too, may claim And find a pardon freely sealed.

fly, Beneath his ban-ner find pro-tect-ion; None who on his arm rely, Shall be re-duced to base sub-ject-ion.

On, And soon we’ll tell the pleasing sto-ry, How by faith we gain’d the crown, And fought our way to life and glo-ry.

Sunday, January 21, 2007