

THE TRUMPETERS. C.M. 8 lines.

411

Melody as sung by Rev. Mr. McCloud. Parts by William Walker

1. Hark! lis - ten to the trum - pet - ers! They sound for vol - un - teers!
 On Zi - on's bright and flow - 'ry mount Be - hold the of - fi - cers: Their hors - es white, their gar - ments

2. It sets my heart all in a flame; A sol - dier I will be;
 I will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty. They want no cow - ards in their

3. The ar - mies now are in pa - rade, How mar - tial they ap - pear!
 All arm'd and dress'd in u - ni - form They look like men of war: They fol - low their great Gen - er -

4. The trum - pet sounds, the ar - mies shout, And drive the hosts of hell;
 How dread - ful is our God in arms! The great Im - man - u - el! Sin - ners, en - list with Je - sus

bright, With crown and bow they stand, En - list - ing sol - diers for their King, To march for Ca - naan's land.

band, (They will their co - lours fly,) But call for val - iant - heart - ed men, Who're not a - fraid to die.

al, The great E - ter - nal Lamb, His gar - ments stain'd with His own blood, King Je - sus is His name.

Christ, Th'e - ter - nal Son of God, And march with us to Ca - naan's land, Be - yond the swell - ing flood.