

Hark! 'Tis the Clarion

Joseph Brown Morgan, 1901

From Gaetano Donizetti (1797-1848)

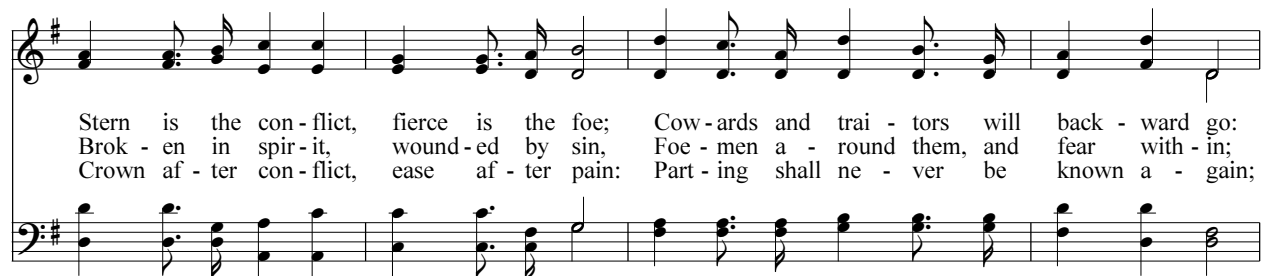
$\text{♩} = 105$



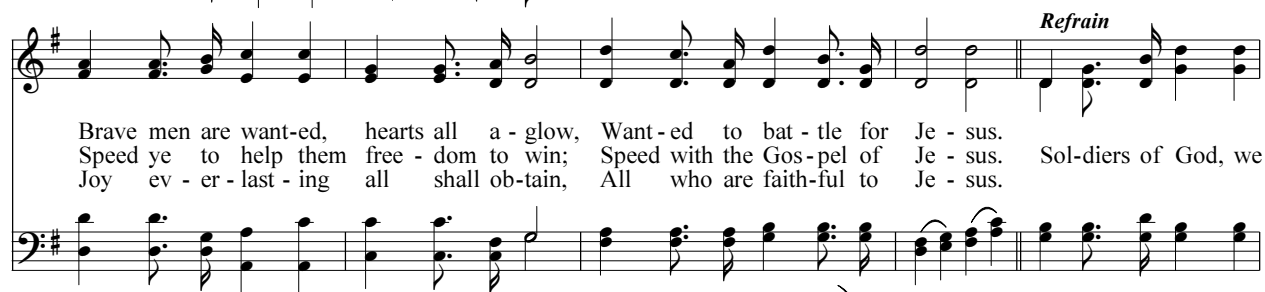
1. Hark! 'tis the clar - ion sound - ing the fight, Turn from each si - ren charm - er.
2. Haste to the res - cue; souls in their need Loud for re - lief are call - ing;
3. Soon 'twill be o - ver, dan - ger all past; End - ed the march - es drear - y.



Ban - ners are wav - ing, swords gleam - ing bright, Gird on the heav'n - ly ar - mor.
Must they for ev - er hope - less - ly plead? None hear the cry ap - pal - ling?
Af - ter the war - fare, rest comes at last, Sweet rest for sol - diers wear - y.



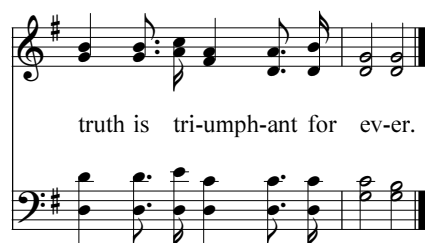
Stern is the con - flict, fierce is the foe; Cow - ards and trai - tors will back - ward go:
Brok - en in spir - it, wound - ed by sin, Foe - men a - round them, and fear with - in;
Crown af - ter con - flict, ease af - ter pain: Part - ing shall ne - ver be known a - gain;



Refrain
Brave men are want - ed, hearts all a - glow, Want - ed to bat - tle for Je - sus.
Speed ye to help them free - dom to win; Speed with the Gos - pel of Je - sus. Sol - diers of God, we
Joy ev - er - last - ing all shall ob - tain, All who are faith - ful to Je - sus.



join you to - day, Join in your grand en - dea - vor. Sol - diers of God, ad - vance to the fray, For the



truth is tri - umph - ant for ev - er.