

Awake! For The Trumpet Is Sounding

F. J. C.

Wm. F. Sherwin

1.) A - wake! for the trum - pet is sound - ing; A - wake! and to
2.) That crown of re - joic - ing is prom - ised To those who en -
3.) Gird on you the sword of the Spir - it, With hel - met, and
4.) Then for - ward, O ar - my of Zi - on, With hearts that are

du - ty a - way; The voice of our Lead - er cries "On - ward;"
dure to the end; Who faith - ful, with cour - age un - daunt - ed,
breast - plate, and shield; The Son of the High - est your Cap - tain,
loy - al and brave; Stand firm by the Cross and its ban - ner,

The call let us glad - ly o - bey.
The cause of the Mas - ter de - fend.
Go con - quer or die on the field.
Your strength in *The Might - y* to save. No truce till the foe is

con - quered; No lay - ing the ar - mor down; No peace till the

bat - tle is end - ed, And vic - to - ry wins the crown.