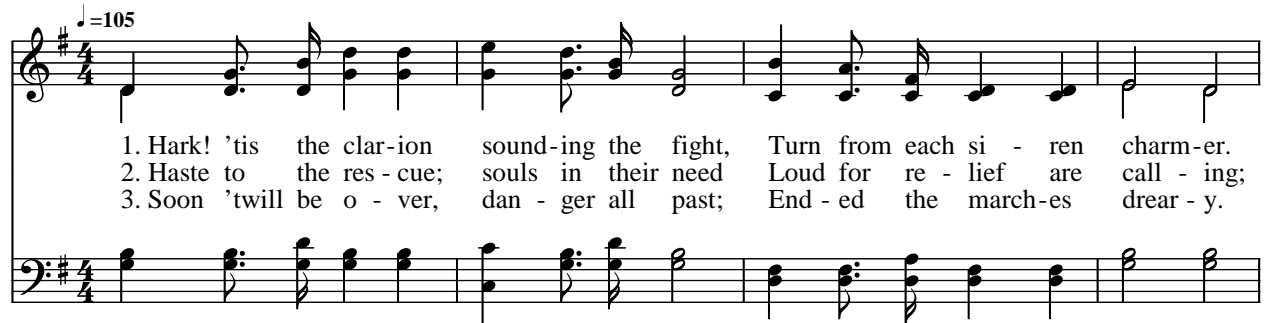


Hark! 'Tis the Clarion

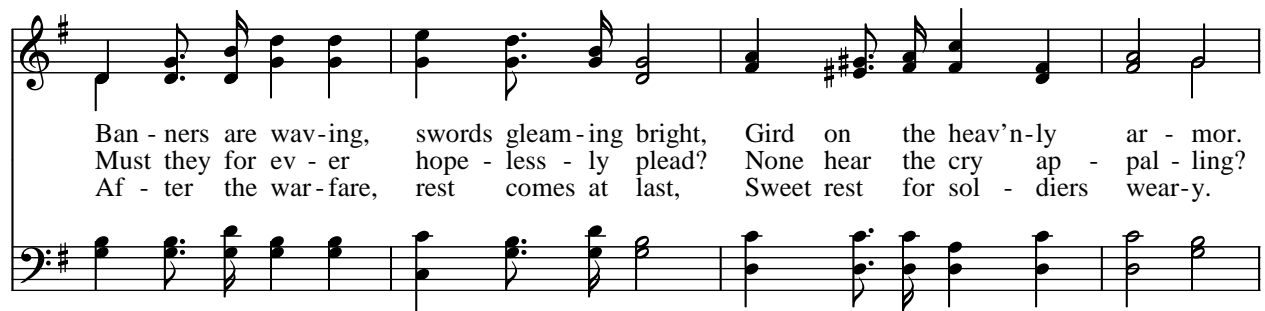
Joseph Brown Morgan

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
Brok - en in spir - it, wound - ed by sin, Foe - men a - round them, and
Crown af - ter con - flict, ease af - ter pain: Part - ing shall ne - ver be



back - ward go: Brave men are want-ed, hearts all a - glow, Want-ed to bat - tle for
fear with-in; Speed ye to help them free - dom to win; Speed with the Gos - pel of
known a - gain; Joy ev - er - last - ing all shall ob-tain, All who are faith-ful to

