

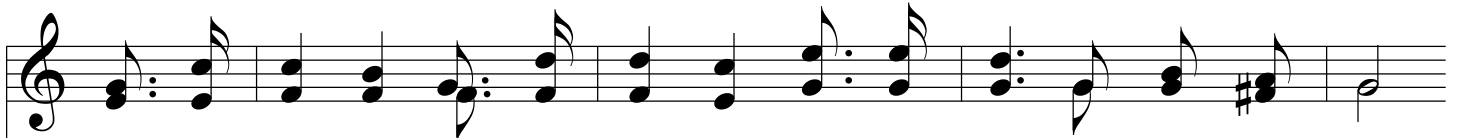
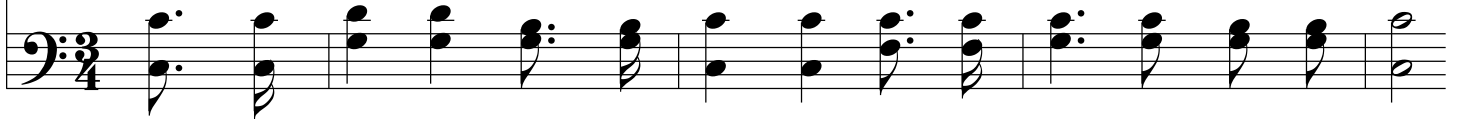
# Doest Thou Hear The Bugle Sounding

C

*Moderato*



1. Dost thou hear the bu - gle sound - ing, Call - ing thee to take the field?  
2. If from off the field thou fli - est, E - ven thus thou art a foe;



'Tis a bat - tle all are wag - ing; Thou must fight or thou must yield.  
Who for truth no sword up - lift - eth He for er - ror strikes a blow.



'Tis the bat - tle of the ag - es, No man may the gage re - fuse,  
He who brave - ly fights must con - quer; None can e'er de - feat - ed be;



Fight on one side or the oth - er, No man can de - cline to choose.  
For, to sol - diers in God's bat - tles, Death it - self is vic - to - ry.

