

Hark! Listen to the Trumpeters

(Choir)

George Careless

In march style ♩ = 100

1. Hark, lis - ten to the trum - pet - ers! They sound for vol - un - teers.
 2. It sets my heart all in a flame A sol - dier brave to be;
 3. To see our ar - mies on pa - rade, How mar - tial they ap - pear!
 4. The trump - ets sound, the ar - mies shout, They drive the host of hell,

On Zi - on's bright and flow - ery mount Be - hold the of - fi - cers.
 I will en - list, gird on my arms, And fight for lib - er - ty.
 All armed and dressed in un - i - form They look like men of war.
 How dread - ful is our God, our King, The great Em - man - u - ell

Their hors - es white, their ar - mor bright, With cour - age bold they stand,
 We want no cow - ards in our bands Who will our col - ors fly.
 They fol - low their great Gen - er - al, The great E - ter - nal Lamb;
 Sin - ners, en - list with Je - sus Christ, Th' e - ter - nal Son of God,

En - list - ing sol - diers for their King To march to Zi - on's land.
 We call for val - iant - heart - ed men Who're not a - fraid to die.
 His gar - ments stained in his own blood, King Je - sus is his name.
 And march with us to Zi - on's land, Be - yond the swell - ing flood.