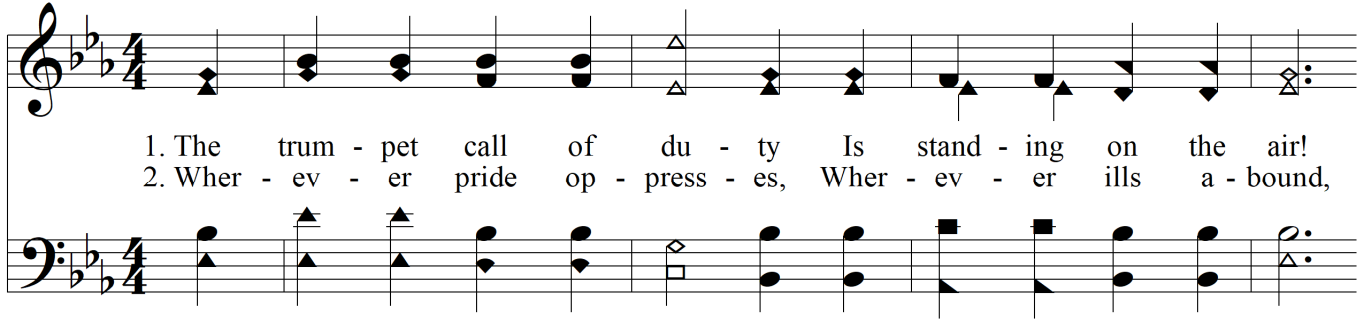
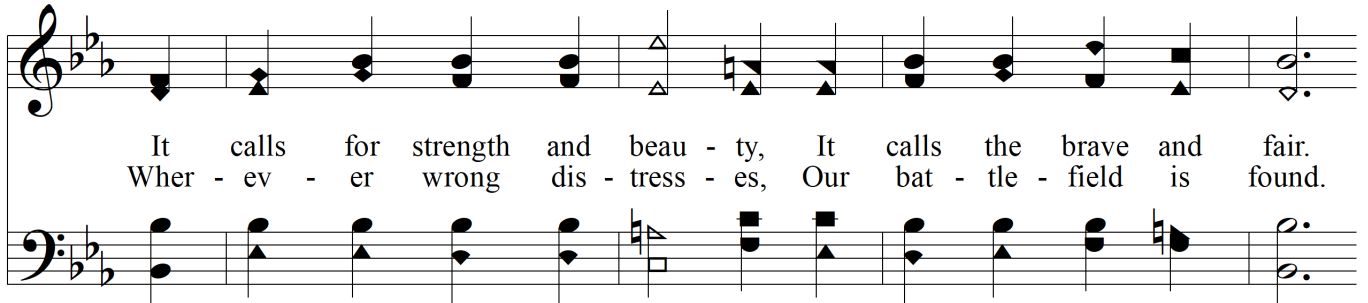


The Trumpet Call Of Duty

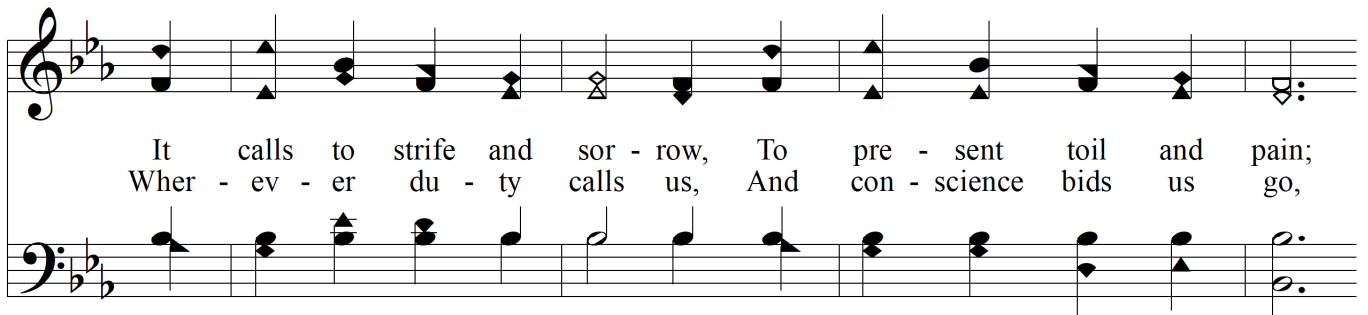
GREENLAND 7, 6, 7, 6, D



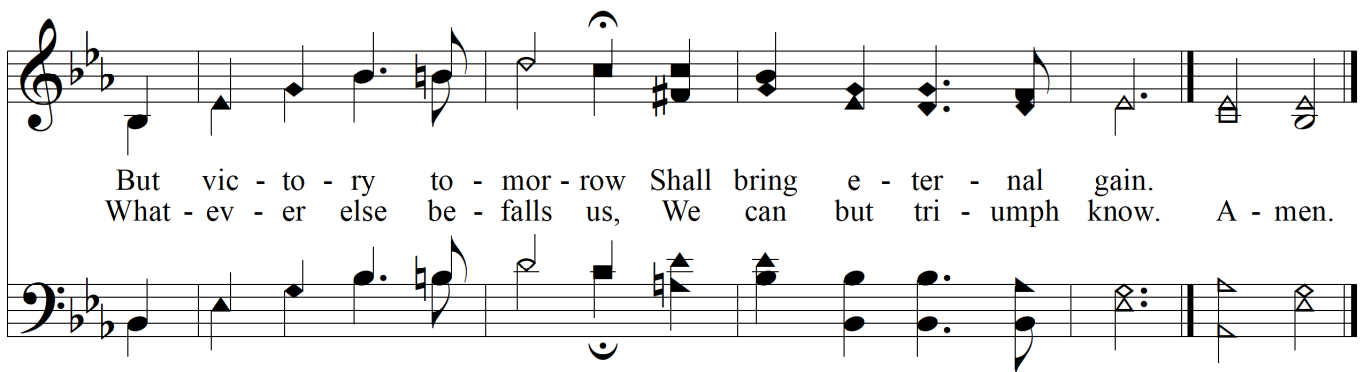
1. The trum - pet call of du - ty Is stand - ing on the air!
2. Wher - ev - er pride op - press - es, Wher - ev - er ills a - bound,



It calls for strength and beau - ty, It calls the brave and fair.
Wher - ev - er wrong dis - tress - es, Our bat - tle - field is found.



It calls to strife and sor - row, To pre - sent toil and pain;
Wher - ev - er du - ty calls us, And con - science bids us go,



But vic - to - ry to - mor - row Shall bring e - ter - nal gain.
What - ev - er else be - falls us, We can but tri - umph know. A - men.

Words: Alfred H. Miles

Music: Arr. from Manuel Haydn (1737-1808)