

FREEDOM'S CALL

Greet the soldier as a brother,
He has joined a common aim,
Strew his pathway with your blessings;
Only justice will he claim,
Then when he goes forth to battle,
Straining every nerve he can,
All you did is not forgotten;
For you christened him a man.

Words by

F. P. COPPER

Music by

GERALD TYLER

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Freedom's Call.

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Moderato

mf
Greet the

f *cresc.* *mf*

sol - dier with a wel - come Though a stranger he may be. He has

left his home for coun - try, Soon he'll bat - tle o'er the sea. You know

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. Dynamics include *f* (forte), *cresc.* (crescendo), and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The tempo is marked *Moderato*. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'sol - dier with a wel - come Though a stranger he may be. He has left his home for coun - try, Soon he'll bat - tle o'er the sea. You know'.

cresc. - - - -

not what he en - dur - eth; Ease his bur - den all you can. You need

know that he's a sol - dier: That will chris - ten him a man. Hail the

mf

sol - dier, bless him, praise him; He must cross the stormy sea, Spill his

cresc. *mf*

blood, per - haps, to make The world safe for de - moc - ra - cy. Soon he'll

cresc. *cresc.*

be in midst of bat.tle, Do him hon- or while you can. Urgent

was the call of Freedom: Each has answered like a man.

mf *cresc.*

Greet the sol.dier as a brother; He has

mf

joined a com.mon aim. Strew his path.way with your bless.ings, On - ly

cresc.

jus-tice will he claim. Then when he goes forth to bat-tle, Strain-ing

ev'-ry nerve he can, All you did is not for-got-ten; For you

christened him a man. Hail the sol-dier, bless him,

cresc.

praise him; He must cross the storm-y sea, Spill his blood, perhaps to

make The world safe for de. moc. ra. cy. *mf* Soon he'll

cresc. be in midst of bat.tle; Do him hon. or while you can. Ur-gent

cresc.

f was the call of Freedom; Each has an. swered like a man.

Crescendo
ff

