

OCT 24 1918 ✓

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"ARISE TO THE CALL!"

(Song)

POEM BY ANNA M. GILLIGAN

OF JEWELRY &  
BROCKTON. MASS

MUSIC BY

R. A. BROWNE,  
780 DAWSON ST.,  
NEW YORK CITY

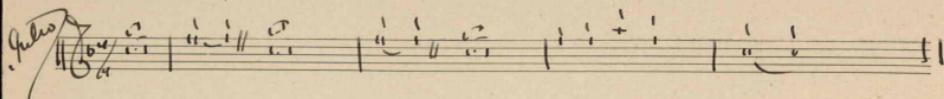


Carl Fischer, New York.  
No. 4-12 lines.

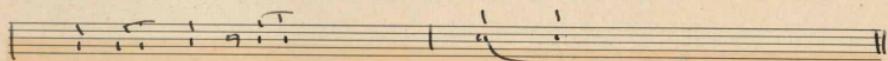
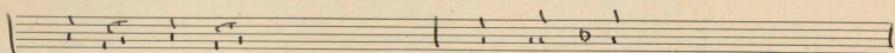
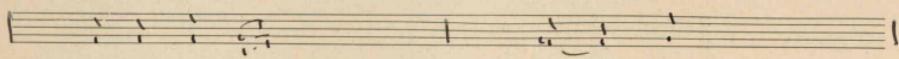
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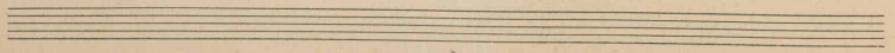
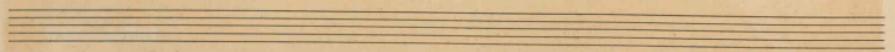
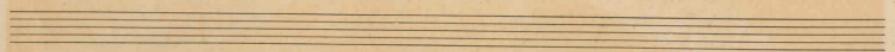
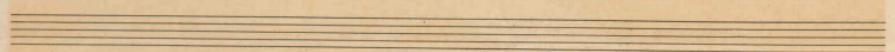
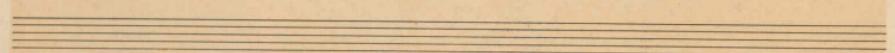
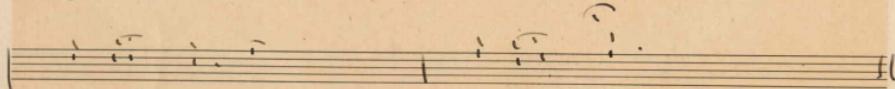
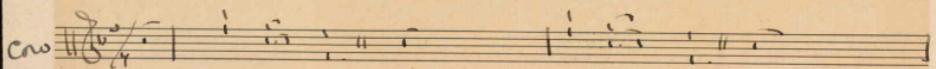
*Andante*



*Andante*



*cresc.*



"Arise To The Call!" Anna M. Gilligan.

1  
Oh, I hear the sound of the trumpet!  
Yes, I hear the sound of the drum!  
I hear the shrill call of the bugle!  
Its saying: "Come, brothers! yes come!"

2  
Our Country needs men and munitions!  
Our Country needs money and pelf;  
Will YOU be a renegade slacker?  
And think of no one but yourself!

3  
Arise to the Call and the Need, boys!  
Arise, strap accoutrements on!  
And follow the leaders in ~~vanquish~~ the vanguard;  
Already before you, they've gone!

4  
Wait not for the foe to attack you;  
Go meet him and challenge him, there;  
With bayonet and shell give him hell, boys;  
And show him he never fought fair.

5  
Arise, for the moments are ~~flashing~~;  
Arise, and away to the fray;  
Be a man, be a hero, a being,  
Who gives all for his country, to day!

CHORUS.  
Arise to the Call!  
Arise, one and all!  
Arise great and small!  
Arise to the Call!



