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THE BUGLE CALL

Words & Music by

SADIE DEMPSTER BURGESS

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Respectfully Dedicated to My Sons

The BUGLE CALL

Words and Music by
SADIE DEMPSTER BURGESS

Moderato

Bugle Call

ff *mf*

Voice

I hear the bu - gle call - ing me to
I hear the war cry o - ver plain and
I see the splen - did, proud ship glad - ly

f

bat - tle, I hear the cry of those dis-tressed in pain, I see the
val - ley, I hear the sound of sol - diers mar - tial tread, I sad - ly
sail - ing, O'er bil - lows bound - ing with its freight of bread, When lo from

aw - ful mon-arch tri - umph weight- ed, With lives of those he mas - sa-cred for
view the mourn - ful field of bat - tle, And see it strewn with wound-ed and with
out the ver - y depths of o - cean, Black hearted vil - lians make a fear - ful

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gain.....
dead.....
dread.....

Bugle Call

mf

CHORUS

So, dear, I go to fight for home and free - dom, For hon - or's

f

sake midst rain of shot and shell, To keep old Glo - ry's

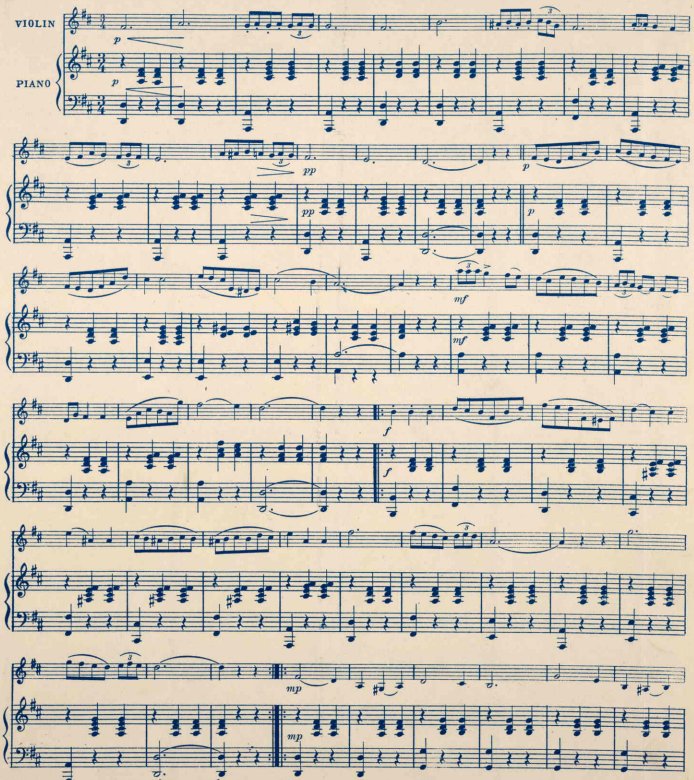
spot - less ban - ner wav - ing, Our na-tion's hon - or that we love so well.

TRY THIS ON YOUR PIANO.

Where the Summer Breezes Blow

WALTZ

A. L. WILSEY



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