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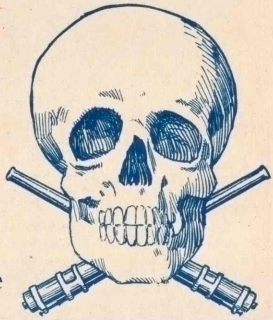
Battle Hymn: Unto Death



And unto Life Truth
Love Freedom Peace

Alice Ford

PIANO ORCHESTRATIONS

MALE OR MIXED VOICES

For general national patriotic public and private vocal and instrumental use:

On the march; in camp schools churches homes; at rallies conventions entertainments carnivals bazaars; by societies clubs unions in solo or en masse.

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GREAT MUSIC SENTIMENT INSPIRING

Battle Hymn : Unto Death

Male or Mixed Voices

Published for
Band and Orchestra

Lyric by
J. C. NEMUS.

Music by
AL. J. FORD

Marcia

I. TEN.

Sop.

II. TEN. Alto

1. Be - hold, now, a Na-tion warring for man - kind! (Be-hold) Be - hold, now, a
2. (Thou) flag o' our Coun-try, Oh ye Stars, ye Stripes (We love) We love thee, we
3. (The) why, this de - struction, all this woe, this blood (We know) We know not; but
4. (Then) war we a ho - ly war that peace may be! (The ruth) The ruth -less, the
5. (Tho') all na-tions suffer, and tho' em - pires fail (God's Love) God's Love still a -

BARI. Ten.

BASS. Bass

Peo - ple all o' one will and mind! How one at heart each takes his part to
vow thee our ser - vice, our life! At Du - ty's call we give our all - aye,
Heaven knows, and God is all good! A sold-ier's why is do or die - yea,
sav-age, the un - true all must go! And on we rush the foe to crush - aye,
bid - eth, and His Truth will pre - vail! With Him still here — no doubt, no fear - we

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serve this great day (Great day) When world wide the na-tions crash in bat-tle . . . array!
all — un-to death (Aye death) And bless thee, Old Glo-ry, with our liv-ing . . . praise!
die — van-quish death (Up-hold) Up-hold-ing Old Glo-ry, with his fight-ing . . . praise!
crush — un-to death (To win) To win thee, Old Glo-ry, some new mete o' . . . praise!
serve His great day (When Truth) When Truth casts out Error in world bat-tle . . . array! (*End*)

Fine.

INTERLUDE

S. O. S. to frightfulness! 'Tis the challenge un-to death!

ff

D.S. al fine 5th time.

Arms! arms! to arms! 'Tis to fight with the Might that makes . . . man . . . . free!
(*After 4th stanza*) world . . . . peace!

2. Thou
3. The
4. Then
5. Tho'

The Greatest Battle Hymn Ever Written

BATTLE HYMN : UNTO DEATH

Behold, now, a Nation
Warring for mankind!
Behold, now, a People
All o' one will and mind!
How one at heart
Each takes his part
To serve this great day
When world wide the nations
Crash in battle array!

—INTERLUDE—

S. O. S. to frightfulness!
'Tis the challenge unto death!
Arms! Arms! To arms!
'Tis to fight with the Might
That makes { man free! / world peace!

Thou flag o' our Country—
Oh ye Stars ye Stripes—
We love thee, we vow thee
Our service, our life!
At Duty's call
We give our all—
Aye, all— unto death—
And bless thee, Old Glory,
With our living praise!

The why, this destruction,
All this woe, this blood—
We know not; but Heaven
Knows, and God is all good!
A soldier's why
Is do or die—
Yea, die— VANQUISH death—
Upholding Old Glory
With his FIGHTING praise!

Then war we a holy war
That peace may be!
The ruthless, the savage,
The untrue all must go!
And on we rush
The foe to crush—
Aye, crush— unto death—
To win thee, Old Glory,
Some new mete o' praise!

Tho' all nations suffer,
And tho' empires fail—
God's Love still abideth,
And His Truth will prevail!
With Him still here—
No doubt, no fear—
We serve His great day
When Truth casts our Error
In world battle array!

With music at all dealers
Ask your Orchestra to play it.

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