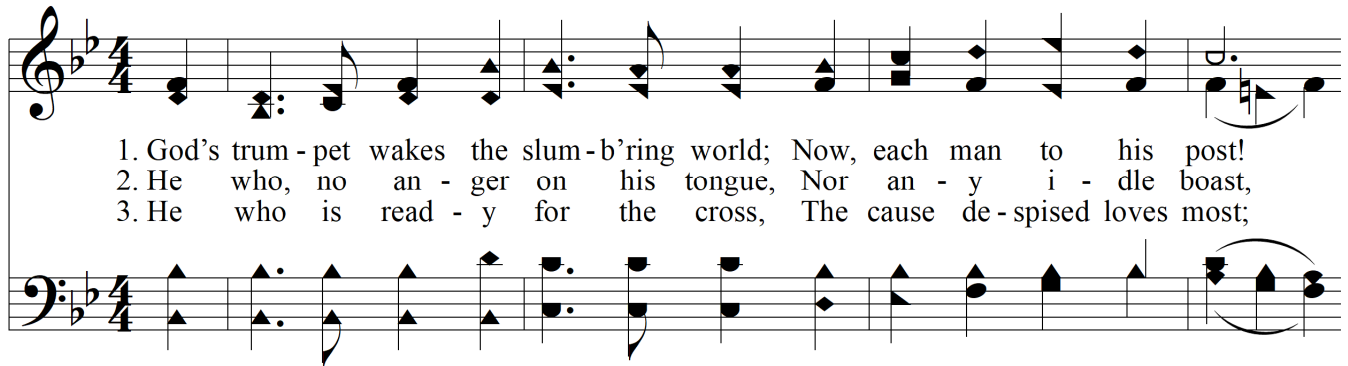
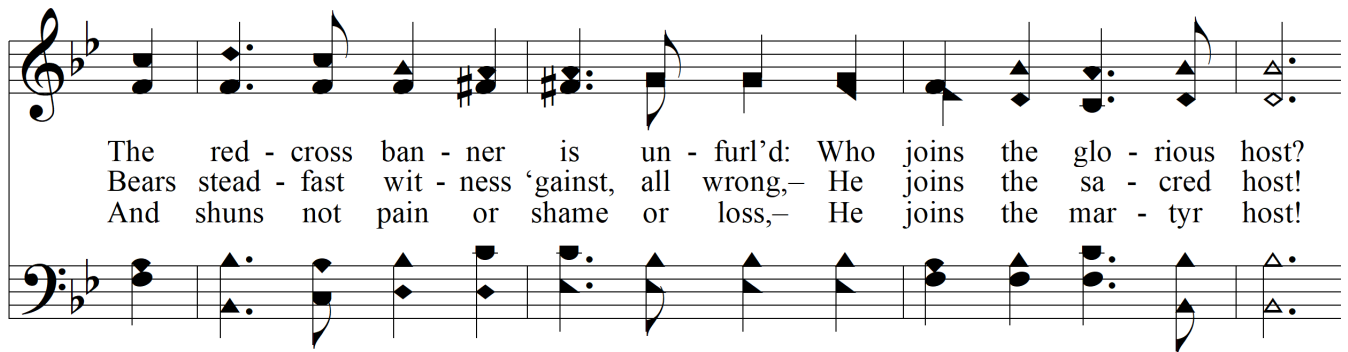


God's Trumpet Wakes the Slumbering World

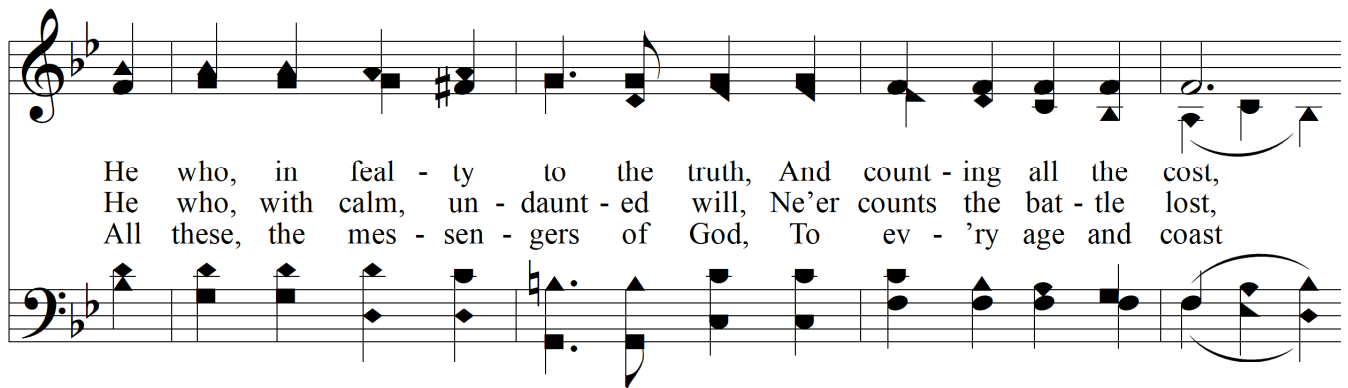
ALL SAINTS NEW C. M. D.



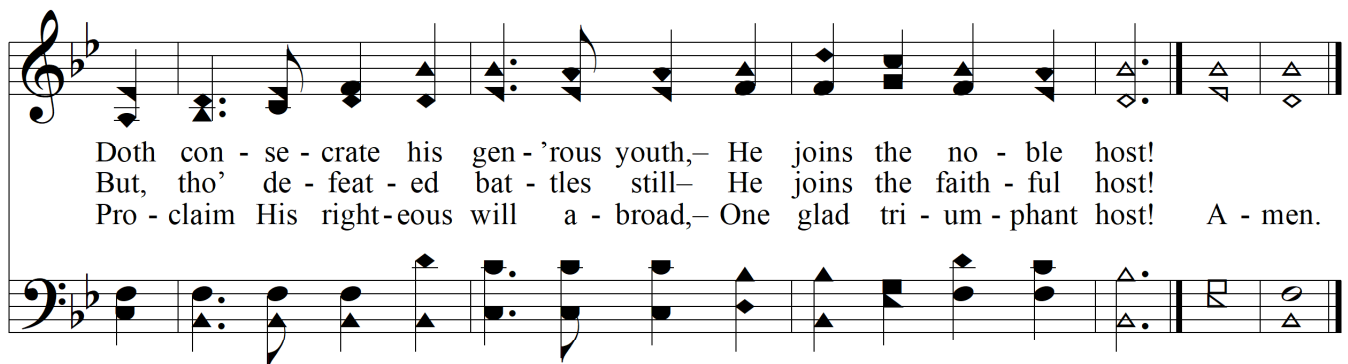
1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum - b'ring world; Now, each man to his post!
2. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,
3. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most;



The red - cross ban - ner is un - furl'd: Who joins the glo - rious host?
Bears stead - fast wit - ness 'gainst, all wrong, - He joins the sa - cred host!
And shuns not pain or shame or loss, - He joins the mar - tyr host!



He who, in feal - ty to the truth, And count - ing all the cost,
He who, with calm, un - daunt - ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
All these, the mes - sen - gers of God, To ev - 'ry age and coast



Doth con - se - crate his gen - 'rous youth, - He joins the no - ble host!
But, tho' de - feat - ed bat - tles still - He joins the faith - ful host!
Pro - claim His right - eous will a - broad, - One glad tri - um - phant host! A - men.