

The Call to Action

Phillips Thompson

f $\text{♩} = 60$

Men who by la - bor have

fat - tened the sor - didones, Lift up your heads from the dust where you bow,

Know that your birth - rights, though hea - ven - ac - cord - edones, Van - ish for - ev - er, un -

less res - cued now. Hear ye the trum - pet sound, Wake from your sleep profound,

Hurl - ing your strength on the in - sol - ent foe; Shake off each ser - vile chain,

Stand for your rights a - gain, Vic - to - ry waits but your res - o - lute blow.

mf

How have the ar - ro - gant rob - bers re - ward - ed you? What can ye show for your

toil - bro - ken lives? Base - ly the men ye en - rich have de - fraud - ed you,

53 54 55 56 57 *f* 58
 Crush-ing the hearts of your child-ren and_ wives. Will ye su - pine - ly bear

59 60 61 62 63 64
 Wrongs in your dumb despair, Toil-ing on ab - ject - ly, shack-led and_ blind?

65 66 67 68 69 70
 Choose ye the no - bler part, Nerv-ing each faint - ingheart, Brave-ly to fight in the

71 72 73 *f* 74 75 76 77 *mf* 78
 cause of man_ - kind. Rise to the height of sub -

79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86
 lime as-pir - a - tion, Born of the teachings of mar-tyr and_ sage; When the full - ness of time

87 88 89 90 91 92
 brings the great con - sum ma-tion, It's light will glow rad - iant on his - to-ry's page.

93 94 95 96 97 98
 Down through the a - geseach, Pass-es by thought and speech, Lend-ing an im-pulse to

99 100 101 102 103 104
 lea - ven the_ whole; Thought is e - tern - al force, Hold-ing its stea - dy course,

105 106 107 108
 Noth - ing can van - quish the strength of the_ soul.