

Hear! Hear! The Shout!

Words by
Mrs. S. M. Smith

or, The People's Army

Music by
George F. Root

Maestoso

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It consists of five measures. The first measure has a whole note F#4 in the right hand and a whole note F#3 in the left hand. The second measure has a triplet of eighth notes G#4, A4, B4 in the right hand and a whole note F#3 in the left hand. The third measure has a triplet of eighth notes A4, B4, C#5 in the right hand and a whole note F#3 in the left hand. The fourth measure has a triplet of eighth notes B4, C#5, D5 in the right hand and a whole note F#3 in the left hand. The fifth measure has a whole note D5 in the right hand and a whole note F#3 in the left hand.

6

The vocal melody for measures 6-9 is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: 1. Not with trum - pet's peal, Nor glit - ter of steel, With no sound of the mar - tial; 2. Earth's rud - est waste, We have still re - placed, With the wealth of the wav - ing; 3. Like the spir - it - less slave, We toil and save, To give to their grasp - ing; 4. Lo! hand in hand, O - ver all the land, A - gain do our ar - mies. The piano accompaniment for measures 6-9 is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps. The chords are: A (measure 6), E (measure 7), A/C# (measure 8), E7/B (measure 9), A (measure 10), and E (measure 11).

10

The vocal melody for measures 10-13 is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps. The lyrics are: drum; From the prai - ries wide, And the green hill - side, To - grain, And life's best years, With its hopes and fears, Have been hands The fair - est yield Of our flock and field, Aye, grow; And the arm that could smite For the slave's birth - right May yet. The piano accompaniment for measures 10-13 is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two sharps. The chords are: A (measure 10), A (measure 11), E (measure 12), A/C# (measure 13), and E/B (measure 14).

Hear! Hear! The Shout!

13

day do our le - gions come; And man - y a hard won ___
 spent in the strife in vain; For what a - vails, When ___
 give in the end our lands; Oh! son of the soil, Bronzed
 deal for its own a blow; Thrice armed they ___ come, With - out

A/C# E7(omit 5) A D

16

field ___ at - tests The strength of the stur - dy arms, That in
 la - bor fails To gath - er its just re - wards, And the
 sol - dier of toil, For this did you brave the past, In the
 beat ___ of drum, Or her - ald of war - like notes, With the

A E/B B7 E

19

bat - tling toil With the stub - born soil, Have wrest - ed these smil - ing farms.
 fields we plow, And ___ plant and sow, Are ___ reaped by our rail - way lords?
 blood bought home, When ___ peace had come, That the stran - ger might dwell at last?
 tongue and pen Of ___ un - bought men, And ___ free - men's ___ un - bought votes.

A E A/C# E/B A/C# E7(omit 5) A

23

Chorus

Hear! hear the shout That to-day rings out From a mil-lion voic-es clear; Let the

8

A A D/A A F#m E A

28

would-be kings, And cor-rup-tion rings, Fate's voice in the peo-ple hear

8

would-be kings, And cor-rup-tion rings, Fate's voice in the peo-ple hear

A D/A A F#m E7 E A