

And scorns the spear and shield, 3
The

Sol-dier tired of Wars alarms forswears the clang of hos-tile arms, and

scorns the spear the

spear and shield forswears the clang of hos-tile arms and scorns

the spear the spear

and shield.

But if the brazen Trumpet sound

He burns with Con-quest to be

crown'd, and dares again the Field and dares

a gain the Field, He

dares

a gain the Field, He dares

a gain the Field.