

Arm, arm, arm

Robert Johnson

Arm, arm, arm, arm! the scouts are all come in. Keep your ranks close, and

now your hon- ours win. Be- hold from yon -der hill the foe ap- pears; Bows, bills, glaves,

ar- rows, shields, and spears; Like a dark wood he comes, or a tem- pest pour- ing; Oh,

view the wings of horse the mea- dows scour- ing. The van- guard mar- ches brave- ly. Hark, the

drums. They meet, they meet; now the ba-ta-lia comes. Dub- a- dub- a- dub,

Dub- a- dub- a- dub. See how the ar-rows fly, That dark- en all the sky; Hark how the trum- pets

sound, Hark how the hills rebound. Ta- ra- ra-ra- ra- ra, Ta- ra- ra- ra- ra- ra,

Ta- ra- ra- ra- ra- ra, Ta- ra- ra- ra- ra- ra, Hark how the horse charge! Hark

how the horse charge! In boys, in boys, in! Ta- ra- ra- ra- ra- ra, Ta- ra- ra- ra- ra- ra. The

bat- tle tot- ters; now the wounds be- gin; Oh, how they cry. Oh,

how they die! Room for the va- liant Me- mnon arm'd with thun- der!

See how he breaks the ranks a- sun- der. They fly, they fly! Eu- me- nes has the chase, And

brave Po- ly- bius makes good his place. To the plains, to the woods, To the rocks, to the

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is treble clef with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are: "fled, The bat-tle's won, and lost, That ma-ny a life hath cost." The middle staff is bass clef with a key signature of one sharp. The bottom staff shows the vocal parts with the following vowel chart:
 Row 1: e e r | a | g e | a a e | a | d | g e a | a e | a
 Row 2: a | a | r | g | r a | r | r | g | r | a | r | a
 Row 3: r | a | e | r | a | r | e | r | a | r | a | a
 Row 4: a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a | a