

The Trumpet Call Obey

H9

Ephesians 6:10-19

Words & music by:
Dennis P. German

F C C7

Put your armor on my brothers, be a soldier true. Get out on the battle field and
Get your feet pre-pared, yes in the gospel they'll be shad. Marching into battle in the
Take the helm upon your head, sal-vation full and free. In your hand the Spirit's sword the
Soldiers in the battle- field must pray to God a-bove. For the Holy Spirit's pow'r to

F B^b F

do what soldiers do. Just gird your loins a- bout with truth and get your breast plate on then
armor of our God. A-bove all take the shield of faith wherewith you'll quench the darts the
mighty word of God. Then join the fight of fatih wherin you'll wrestle, not with men but,
witness of his love. For, al-ways in all places we must first and fore-most pray that

G7 C7 Chorus: F C7

fight the fight of faith be-fore the light of day is gone. The trumpet call o- bey my brethren
wicked one will hurl at you to shake and break your heart
with the pow'rs of darkness against which you're called to stand
in his strength and to his glory we might join the fray

F B^b G7 C

Duty calls from up on high. The Lord commands that we must fight till he shall call the

C7 F 1-3 B^b C C7 F 4

roll beyond the sky. we must fight till he shall call the roll be- yond the sky
trumpet call o- bey.