No trumpet blasts

John Leonard Ralph Vaughan Williams Traditional English = 108 D7/C G/B Em D pared your way trum - pet blasts pre de sick heard of heal - ing words In Your friend who'd trayed by walked Your path And con came: 'Why tomb they do you seek G C D C D G D G Ampart ing Heathrone, For You left Your glo -And You ven's ry high a bove they came You; So You cured them from their ills And hope to quiet - ly Gol demned by hate and lies, You were tak - en goth - a's hill Α dead? He the liv - ing with the here' an - gel cried 'He has \mathbf{C} Em BmG D G AmAmmade the Ea - rth Your home. Some low - ly she pherds the first When they were taught of life new. And with Ma - ry, Martha their loss You in midst the jeer ing cries. You bore the cross for man - kind, acc sen like He cend - ed in -Heav'n at last, What a said.' You as to



