

# Toilers Arise

E. Carpenter

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2 3 4

*f*  
*mf*

Musical notation for measures 1-4. The treble clef staff contains a melody with notes G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4, C4. The bass clef staff contains a bass line with notes G2, F2, E2, D2, C2, B1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1. Dynamics are *f* for the treble and *mf* for the bass.

5 6 7 8

Musical notation for measures 5-8. The treble clef staff continues the melody with notes C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3. The bass clef staff continues the bass line with notes B1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F0, E0, D0, C0.

9 10 11 12

Musical notation for measures 9-12. The treble clef staff contains notes G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2. The bass clef staff contains notes B1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F0, E0, D0, C0.

13 14 15 16

Toil - ers, a-rise! The long, long night is o - ver. Faint in the east, be - hold the dawn ap-pear.

Musical notation for measures 13-16. The treble clef staff contains notes G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2. The bass clef staff contains notes B1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F0, E0, D0, C0.

17 18 19 20

Out of your e - vil dream of toil and sor - row, A - rise, O toil-ers, for the day is here.

Musical notation for measures 17-20. The treble clef staff contains notes G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, B2, A2, G2, F2, E2, D2, C2. The bass clef staff contains notes B1, A1, G1, F1, E1, D1, C1, B0, A0, G0, F0, E0, D0, C0.

21

22

23

24

From your fields and hills, Hark, the an-swers swell! A - rise, O toil-ers, for the day is here!

25

26

27

28

By your young child-ren's eyes so red from weep-ing, By their white fa - ces aged with want and fear,

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30

31

32

From the dark cit - ies where your babes are creep-ing, Nak - ed of joy and all that makes life dear,

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34

35

36

From each wretched slum, Let the loud cry come: A - rise, O toil-ers, for the day is here!

37

38

39

40

O - ver your face, a web of lies is wov-en; Laws that are false-hoods pin you to the ground.

41 42 43 44

La - bor is mocked; its just re-wardis stol-en. On its bent back sits I - dle - ness encrowned.

45 46 47 48

How long while you sleep Your har-vest shall it reap? A - rise, O toil-ers, for the day is here!

49 50 51 52

Forth, then, ye her - oes, pa - tri-ots, and lov - ers, Com-rades of dan - ger, pov-er - ty, and scorn!

53 54 55 56

Might-y in faith of Free dom, your great Moth-er! Gi - ants re-freshed in Joy's new - ris - ing morn!

57 58 59 60

Come and swell the song Si-lent now so long. La - bor is ris-en and the day is here!