

Arm, arm, arm

Robert Johnson

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

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in the key of D major (indicated by two sharps) and 2/4 time. The melody in the treble staff begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff provides a simple accompaniment of quarter notes.

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

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues with quarter and eighth notes. The bass staff continues with quarter notes.

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

The third system of musical notation. The melody includes a quarter rest and a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff continues with quarter notes.

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

The fourth system of musical notation. The melody features a sharp sign before a note and a quarter rest. The bass staff continues with quarter notes.

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

The fifth system of musical notation. The melody is more rhythmic, with many eighth notes. The bass staff continues with quarter notes.

See how the ar- rows fly, That dark- en all the sky; Hark how the trum- pets sound, Hark

The sixth system of musical notation. The melody includes a quarter rest and a triplet of eighth notes. The bass staff continues with quarter notes.

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

The seventh system of musical notation. The melody is highly rhythmic, featuring a triplet of eighth notes and a series of eighth notes. The bass staff continues with quarter notes.

Hark how the horse charge! Hark how the horse charge In boys, in boys, in! Ta- 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! Roon 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 floods, They fly for suc- cour. Fol- low,

fol- low, fol- low, fol- low! Hark how the sol- diers hol- low! Brave Di- o- cles is dead,

And all his sol- diers fled, The bat- tle's won, and lost, That ma- ny a life hath cost.