

Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing the great Re -
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with -
 3. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and

deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a song from me - His
 stand - ing all; He saved me from my lost es - tate - His
 thun - dered loud, He near my soul has al - ways stood - His

lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great! Lov - ing - kind - ness,
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good! Lov - ing - kind - ness,

lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

(vs. 1) lays: song

Words: Samuel Medley
 Music: Leavitt's Christian Lyre