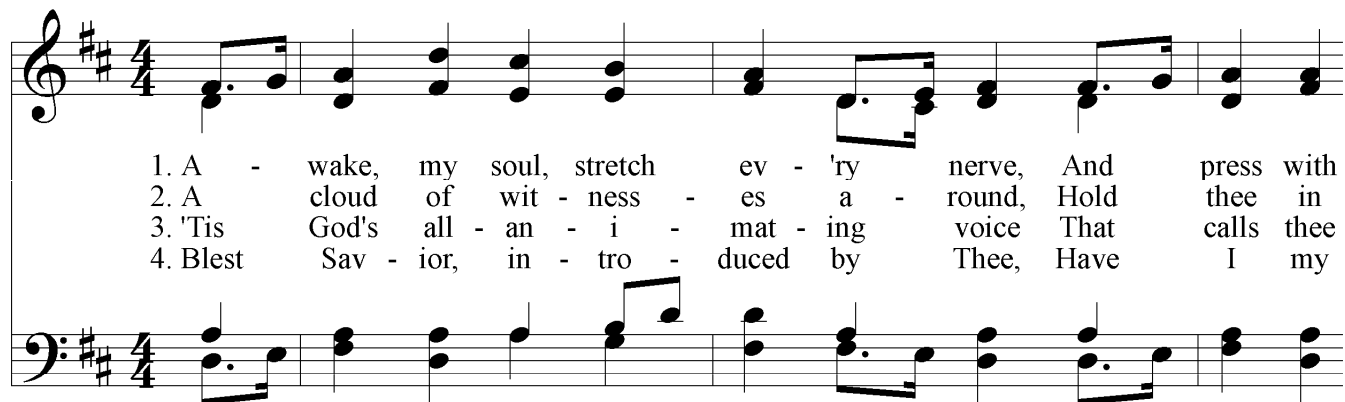


Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my



vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
from on high; 'Tis His own hand pres - ents the prize
race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet



And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.