

My Soul, Awake

BRACONDALE 4, 4, 6, 4, 4, 6



1. My soul a - wake, Thy rest for - sake, And greet the morn - ing light!
2. With cour - age dressed, Strong - heart - ed, blest, Ful - fill thy work a - broad;
3. A - mid the strife Of dai - ly life, A - mid its noon - tide heat,
4. In lib - er - ty Of ho - ly glee, Ac - cept thy child - hood's part;
5. O bless - ed rest, With such a Guest Life's du - ty grows di - vine,
6. E - ter - nal praise To Thee we raise, Who deign'st with men to dwell;



With song a - rise, - Glad sac - ri - fice For mer - cies of the night.
Fear - less and true, Thy way pur - sue, A hap - py child of God.
Fear not to miss Thy se - cret bliss - The rest of son - ship sweet.
And thou shalt find, By faith en - shrined, The Fa - ther in thy heart.
Dross be - comes gold, And, as of old, The wa - ter turns to wine.
Great Word of God, Je - ho - vah! Lord! A - dored Im - man - u - el! A - men.

