

Awake, My Soul.

Philip Doddridge.

Christmas. C. M.

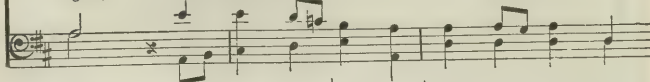
George F. Handel.



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



on; A heav'n-ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
 vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
 high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize To
 gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll



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

