

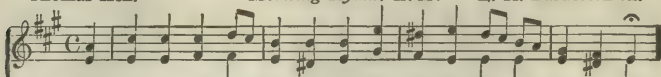
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Awake, My Soul.

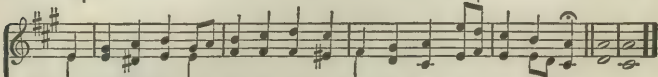
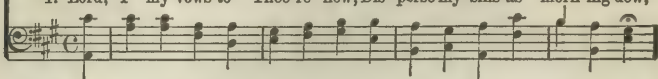
Thomas Ken.

Morning Hymn. L. M.

E. H. Bartholomon.



1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Wake and lift up thy-self, my heart, And with the an - gels bear thy part,
3. Glo - ry to Thee who safe hast kept, And hast re-freshed me whilst I slept!
4. Lord, I my vows to Thee re-new; Dis-perse my sins as morn-ing dew;



Shake off dull sloth, and joy-ful rise To pay thy morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
 Who, [all night long, un-wearied sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake, I may of end - less life par-take!
 Guard my first springs of tho't and will, And with Thy-self my spir-it fill. A-MEN.

