

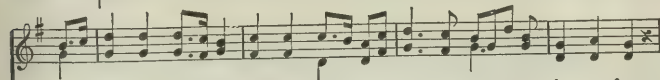
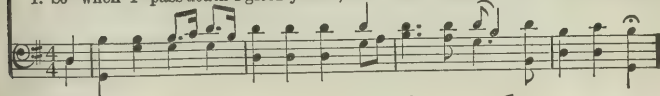
313 Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays.

Loving-Kindness. L. M.

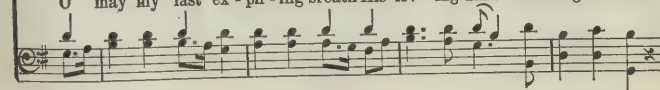
American Melody.



1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re-deem-er's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with-stand-ing all,
3. Thro' mighty hosts of cru - el foes, Where earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. So when I pass death's gloomy vale, And life and mor - tal pow'rs shall fail,



He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing kind - ness is so free:
 And saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing-kind - ness is so great:
 He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing-kind - ness is so strong:
 O may my last ex - pir - ing breath His lov - ing-kind - ness sing in death:



Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so free.
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so great.
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness is so strong.
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kind-ness, His lov-ing-kind-ness sing in death. A-MEN.

