Awake, My Soul, And With The Sun

MORNING HYMN L. M.

1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun
2. Thy precious time mis - spent, redeem;
3. Wake, and lift thy self, my heart,
4. All praise to Thee, who kept,

Thy daily stage of duty run;
Each present day last es teem;
And with the angels bear thy part,
And hast refreshed me while I slept;

Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise
Improve thy talent with due care,
Who all night long, unaired sing
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,

To pay thy morning sacrifice.
For the great day prepare.
High praise to the eternal King.
I may of endless light partake.

Words: Thomas Ken
Music: F. W. Barthelemon

PDHymns.com