Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run; 
2. Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels bear thy part, 
3. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below; 

Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise To pay thy morning sacrifice. 
Who all night long unwearied sing High praise to the eternal King. 
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Words: Thomas Ken 
Music: Francois H. Barthelemon