

Awake, Glad Soul, Awake

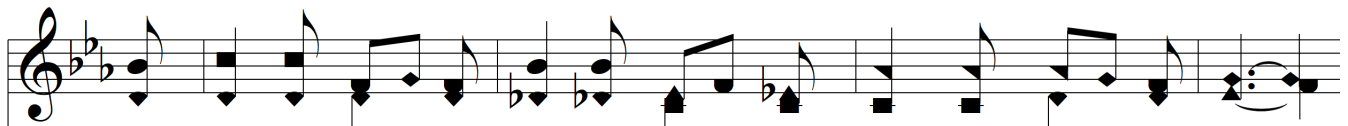
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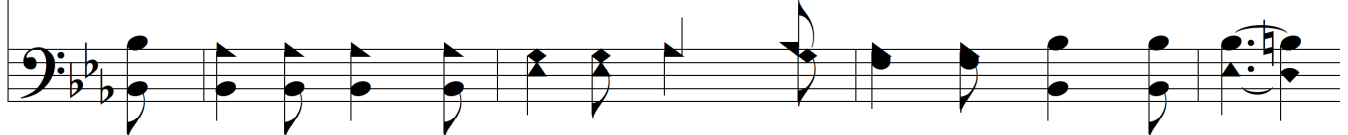
1. A - wake, glad soul! a - wake, a - wake! The Lord hath ris - en long;
2. And ev - 'ry bird and ev - 'ry tree, And ev - 'ry o - p'ning flow'r,
3. Then wake, glad heart! a - wake, a - wake! And seek thy ris - en Lord;



Go to His grave and with thee take Both tune - ful heart and song;
Pro - claim His glo - rious vic - to - ry, His res - ur - rec - tion pow'r;
Joy in His res - ur - rec - tion take And com - fort in His word;



Where life is wak - ing all a - round, Where love's sweet voic - es sing,
The folds are glad, the fields re - joice With ver - nal beau - ty spread,
And let thy life thru all its ways One long thanks - giv - ing be,



The first bright blos - som may be found Of an e - ter - nal spring.
The lit - tle hills lift up their voice And shout that death is dead.
Its theme of joy, its song of praise, "Christ died and rose for me." A - men.

