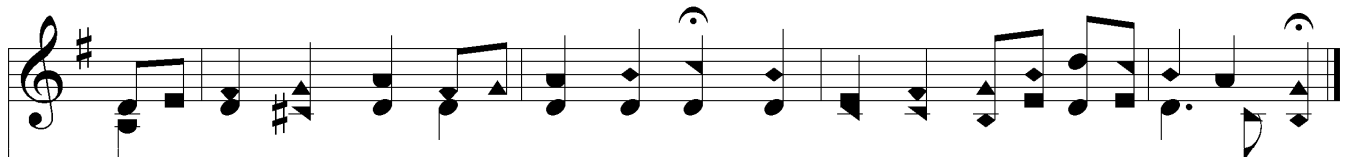
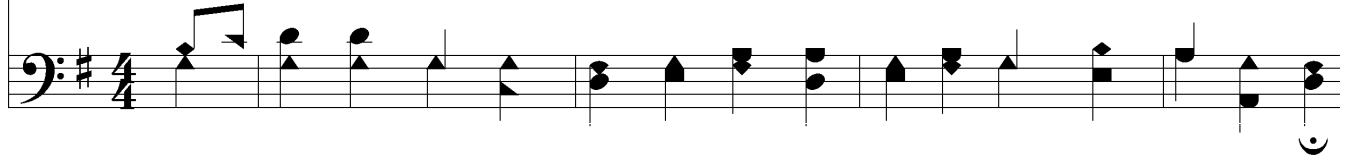


Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun



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. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;



Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
Who all night long un - wea - ried sing High praise to the e - ter - nal King.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

