

# Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with  
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in  
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee  
 4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my

vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,  
 full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod,  
 from on high; 'Tis His own hand pres - ents the prize  
 race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.  
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.  
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.  
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.