Awake, My Soul, To Joyful Lays

LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.

1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re - deem - ers praise;

2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - with - stand - ing all,

3. Tho' nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,

4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick, and thun - dered loud,

He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how free!

He saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how great!

He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how strong!

He near my soul has al - ways stood, His lov - ing - kind - ness, oh, how good!

Lov - ing-kind - ness, lov - ing-kind - ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, oh, how free!

Lov - ing-kind - ness, lov - ing-kind - ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, oh, how great!

Lov - ing-kind - ness, lov - ing-kind - ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, oh, how strong!

Lov - ing-kind - ness, lov - ing-kind - ness, His lov - ing-kind - ness, oh, how good!

Words: Samuel Medley (1782)
Music: William Caldwell (1837)

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