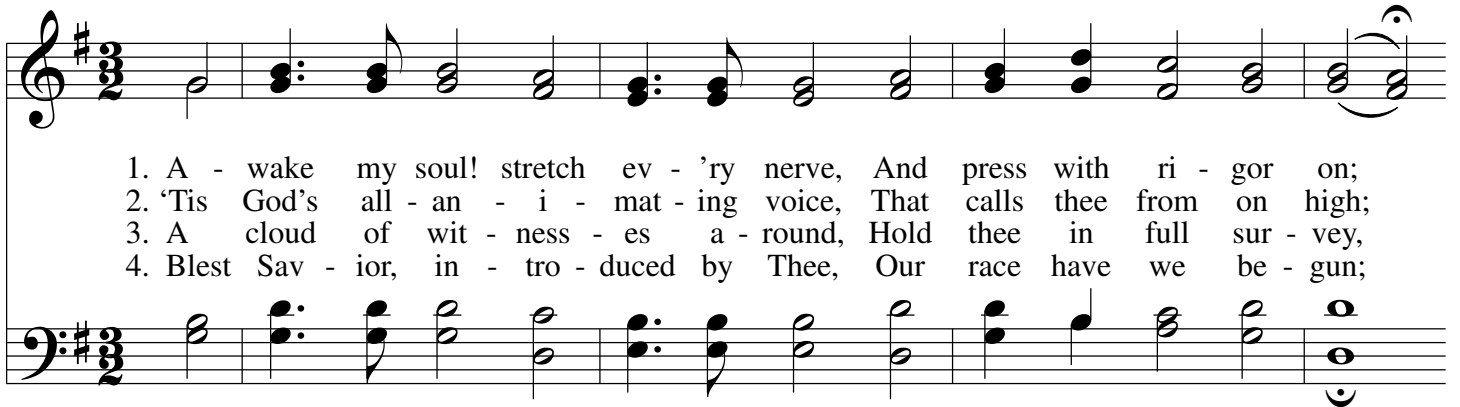


Stretch Every Nerve

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1. A - wake my soul! stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with ri - gor on;
2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice, That calls thee from on high;
3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in full sur - vey,
4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Our race have we be - gun;



A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.
'Tis He whose band pres - ents the prize To Thine as - pir - ing eye.
For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge Thy way.
And, crown'd with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet We'll lay our tro - phies down.