

Awake, My Soul, And With The Sun

Thomas Ken

Francois H. Barthelemon

G B⁷/F[#] Em C D A⁷/E D/F[#]

A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy
All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept And
Lord, I my vows to Thee re - new. Dis -
Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, All
Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise

3 A⁷/E D/F[#] G Em D/A A⁷ D

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake
hast re - freshed me while I slept. Grant,
perse my sins as morn - ing dew; Guard
I de - sign or do or say, That
Him, all crea - tures here be - low; Praise

5 D A⁷/E D/F[#] D Am/C E⁷/B Am G/B

off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise To
Lord, when I from death shall wake, I
my first springs of thought and will; And
all my pow'rs, with all their might, In
Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise

7 C D⁷/A Em C G/D D⁷ G

pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
may of end - less light par - take.
with Thy - self my spir - it fill.
Thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.