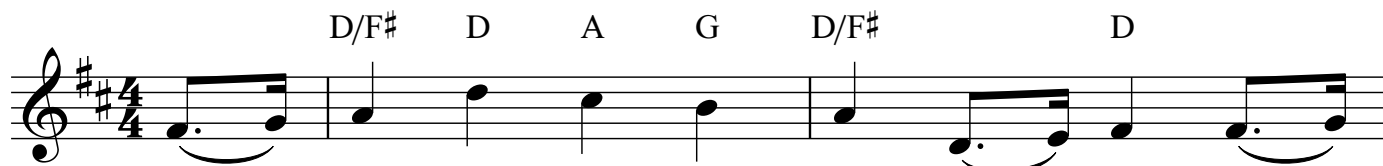


Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

Philip Doddridge

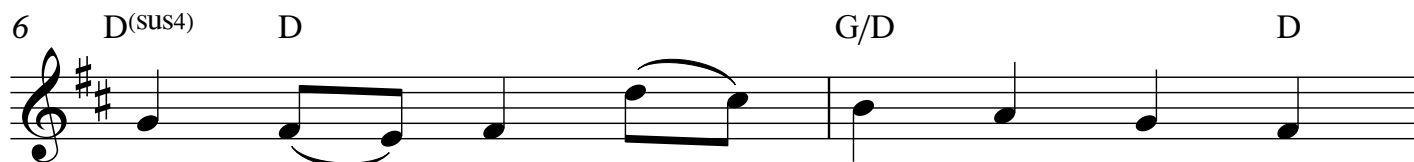
George Frederic Handel



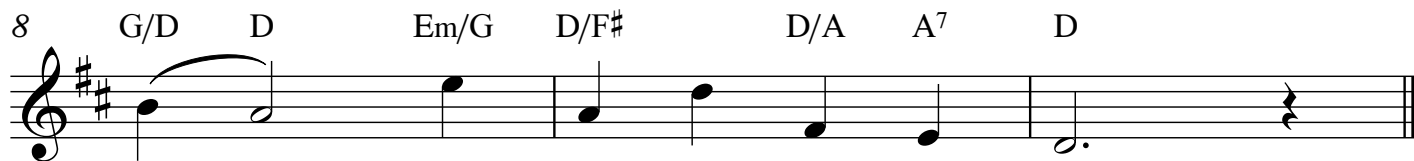
A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, and
A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round hold
'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice that
Then wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, and



press with vig - or on; a heaven - ly race de -
Thee in full sur - vey; for - get the steps al -
calls thee from on high; 'tis His own hand pre -
press with vig - or on; a heaven - ly race de -



mands Thy zeal, and an im - mor - tal
read - y trod, and on - ward urge Thy
sents the prize to thine as - pir - ing
mands Thy zeal, and an im - mor - tal



crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.
way, and on - ward urge Thy way.
eye, to thine as - pir - ing eye.
crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.