

# Awake, My Soul, And With The Sun

Thomas Ken

Francois H. Barthelemon

F A7/E Dm Bb C G7/D C/E

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 G7/D C/E F Dm C/G G7 C

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 C G7/D C/E C Gm/Bb D7/A Gm F/A

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 Bb C7/G Dm Bb F/C C7 F

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.