Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

I will awaken the dawn. I will praise you, O Lord, among the nations. Ps. 57:8, 9

1. Awake, my soul, and with the sun your daily
   stage of duty run; shake off dull sloth, and
   joyful rise to pay your morning sacrifice.

2. By influence of the light divine let your own
   light to others shine; reflect all heav’n’s pro-
   pitious rays in ardent love and cheerful praise.

3. All praise to you, who safe have kept, and have re-
   death shall wake, I may of endless light partake,
   thought and will, and with yourself my spirit fill.

4. Lord, I my vows to you re-new, disperse my
   freshed me whilst I slept: grant, Lord, when I from
   heav’n-ly host: praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

5. Praise God from whom all blessings flow; praise him, all
   sins as morning dew; guard my first springs of
   creatures here below; praise him above, ye
Sing to the Lord, Sing His Praise

Sing to the Lord a new song; sing to the Lord, all the earth. Ps. 96:1

1. Sing to the Lord, sing his praise, all you peoples, new be your song as new honors you pay; sing of his majesty.

2. Tell of his wondrous works, tell of his glory, till through nations his name is revered; praise and exalt him, for heav'ns, and his glory they tell; honor and majesty

3. Vain are the heathen gods, idols and helpless; God made the of f'rings and humbly draw near; in holy beauty now bless him forever, show his salvation from day to day.

4. Give unto God Most High glory and honor, come with your he is almighty; God over all let the Lord be feared. shine out before him, beauty and strength in his temple dwell.

5. Make all the nations know God reigns forever; earth is established as he did decree; righteous and just is the King of the nations, judging the people with equity.

6. Let heav'n and earth be glad; waves of the ocean, forest and field, exultation express; for God is coming, the Judge of the nations, coming to judge in his righteousness.

From Psalm 96
The Psalter, 1912, mod.

WESLEY 11.10.11.10
Lowell Mason, 1830
Amazing Grace!

Who am I, O Lord God, and what is my family, that you have brought me this far?
1 Chron. 17:16

1. Amazing grace!—how sweet the sound—that saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and grace my fears relieved;
3. Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come;
4. The Lord has promised good to me, his Word my hope secures;
5. And when this flesh and heart shall fail, and mortal life shall cease,
6. When we've been there ten thousand years, bright shining as the sun,

I once was lost, but now am found, was blind, but now I see,
how precious did that grace appear the hour I first believed!
'tis grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home,
he will my shield and portion be, as long as life endures.
I shall possess within the veil a life of joy and peace.
we've no less days to sing God's praise than when we've first begun.

St. 1-5, John Newton, 1779
St. 6, A Collection of Sacred Ballads, 1790

AMAZING GRACE C.M.
Traditional American melody
Arr. by Edwin O. Excell, 1900