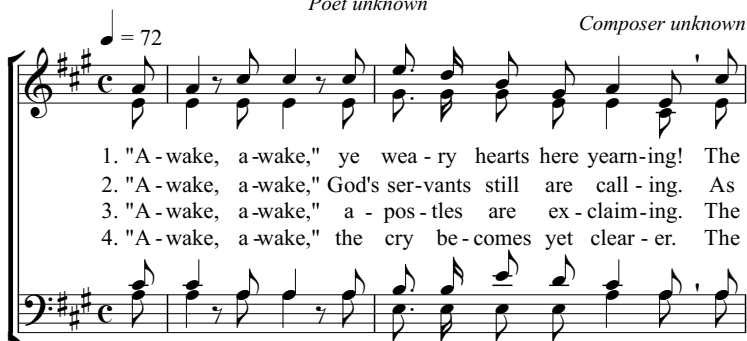


121 Awake

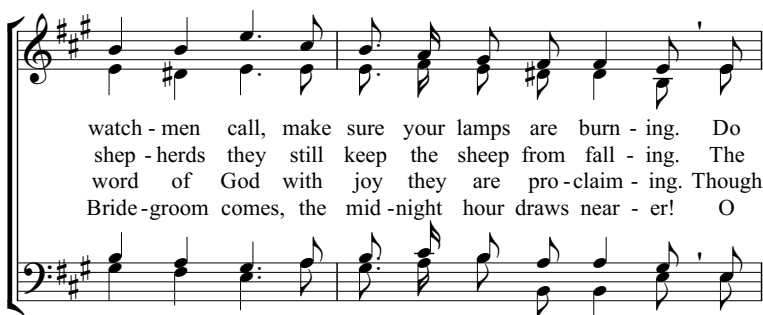
Poet unknown

Composer unknown

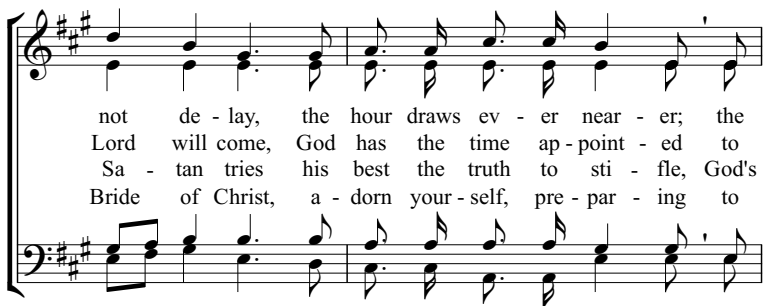
$\text{♩} = 72$



1. "A-wake, a-wake," ye wea-ry hearts here yearn-ing! The
2. "A-wake, a-wake," God's ser-vants still are call-ing. As
3. "A-wake, a-wake," a-pos-tles are ex-claim-ing. The
4. "A-wake, a-wake," the cry be-comes yet clear-er. The



watch-men call, make sure your lamps are burn-ing. Do
shep-herds they still keep the sheep from fall-ing. The
word of God with joy they are pro-claim-ing. Though
Bride-groom comes, the mid-night hour draws near-er! O



not de-lay, the hour draws ev-er near-er; the
Lord will come, God has the time ap-point-ed to
Sa-tan tries his best the truth to sti-fle, God's
Bride of Christ, a-dorn your-self, pre-par-ing to



Bride-groom comes, the cry is ev-er clear-er!
gath-er whom His Spir-it has a-noint-ed.
ser-vants know with him they can-not tri-fle.
meet the Lord, your love for Him de-clar-ing.

Refrain

The King will come in glo - ry bright, be - yond com -

pare in pow'r and might. O Bride of Christ, your joy make

known for He will claim you as His own!