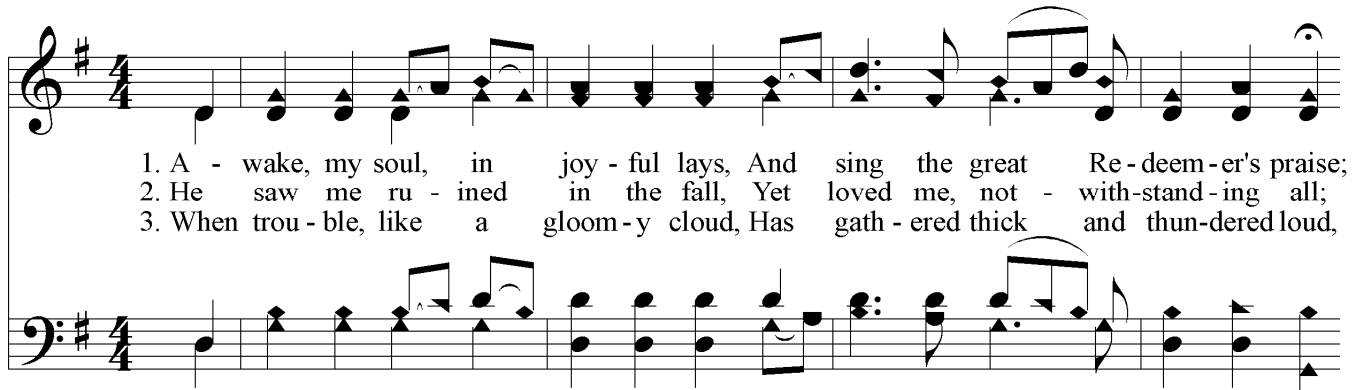
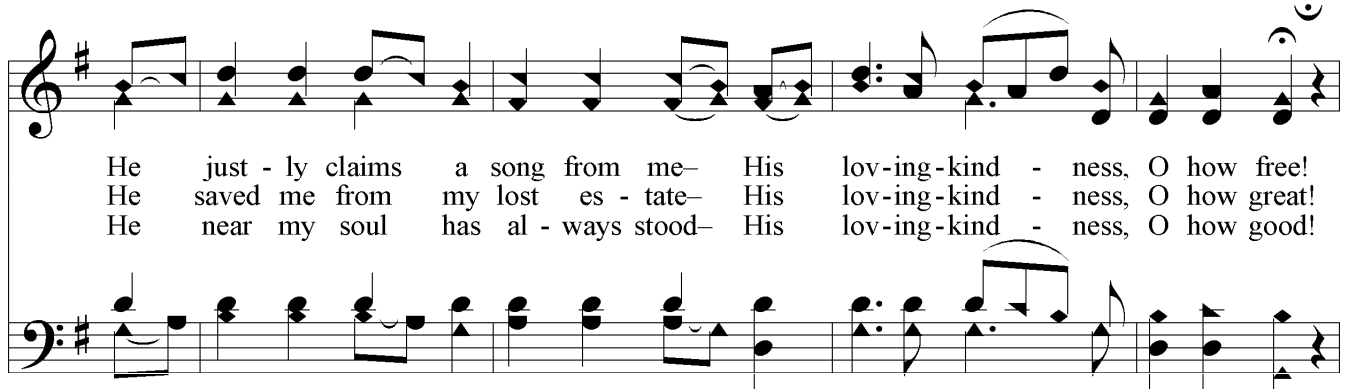


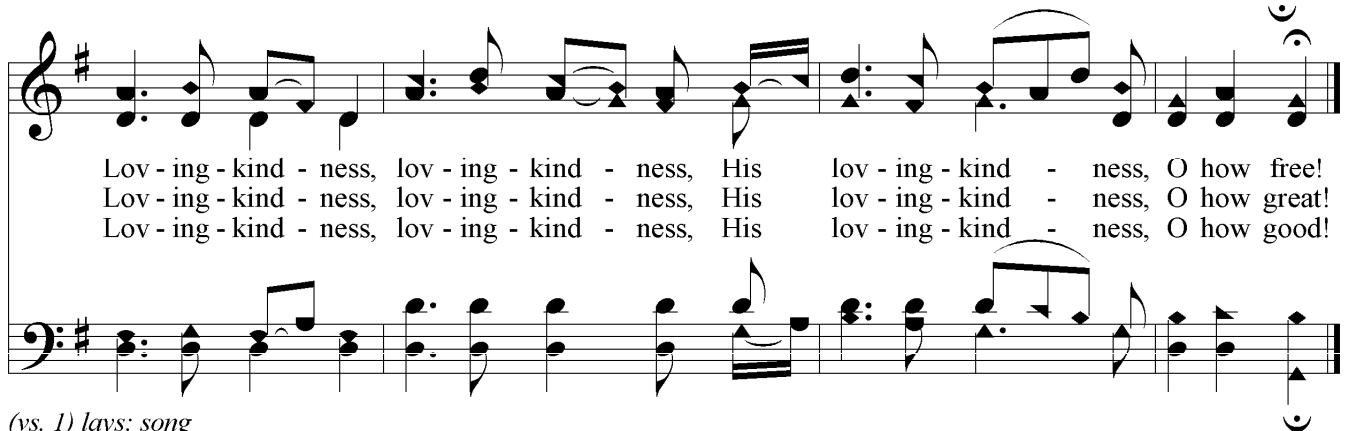
AWAKE, MY SOUL, IN JOYFUL LAYS



1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing the great Re - deem - er's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with - stand - ing all;
3. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud,



He just - ly claims a song from me - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
He near my soul has al - ways stood - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!



Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

(vs. 1) lays: song