

AWAKE, MY SOUL, STRETCH EVERY NERVE

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And
 2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold
 3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That
 4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have

press with vig - or on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal,
 thee in full sur - vey: For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own hand pres - ents the prize
 I my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet

And an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 And on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
 To thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.