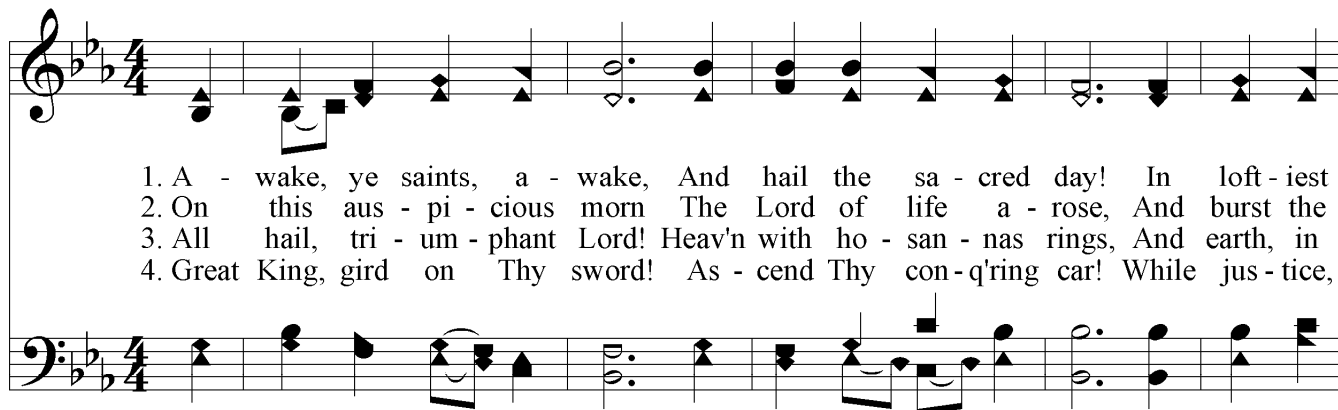
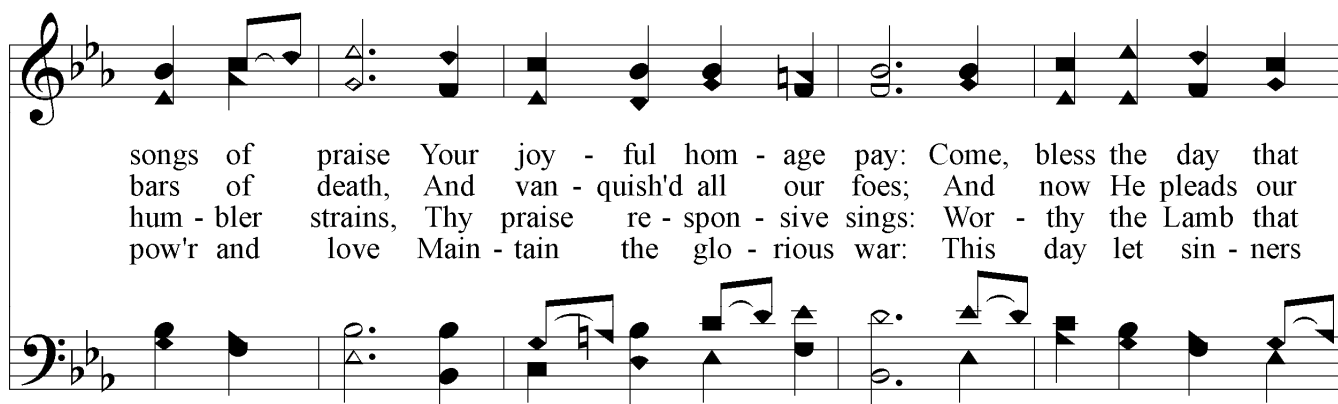


# Awake, Ye Saints, Awake

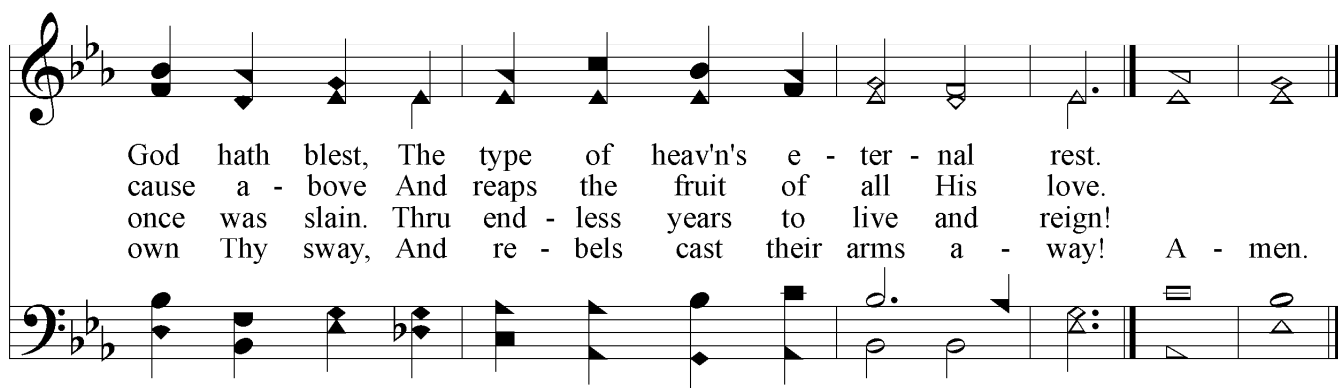
BEVAN



1. A - wake, ye saints, a - wake, And hail the sa - cred day! In loft - iest  
2. On this aus - pi - cious morn The Lord of life a - rose, And burst the  
3. All hail, tri - um - phant Lord! Heav'n with ho - san - nas rings, And earth, in  
4. Great King, gird on Thy sword! As - cend Thy con - q'ring car! While jus - tice,



songs of praise Your joy - ful hom - age pay: Come, bless the day that  
bars of death, And van - quish'd all our foes; And now He pleads our  
hum - bler strains, Thy praise re - spon - sive sings: Wor - thy the Lamb that  
pow'r and love Main - tain the glo - rious war: This day let sin - ners



God hath blest, The type of heav'n's e - ter - nal rest.  
cause a - bove And reaps the fruit of all His love.  
once was slain. Thru end - less years to live and reign!  
own Thy sway, And re - bels cast their arms a - way! A - men.