


Awake, my soul, in joyful lays

Samuel Medley

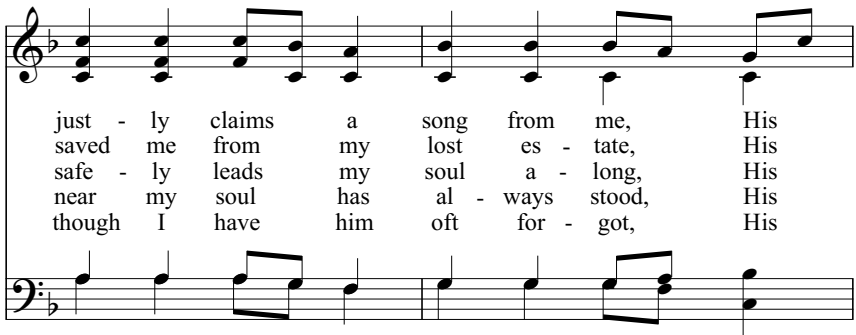
Attr. to William Caldwell



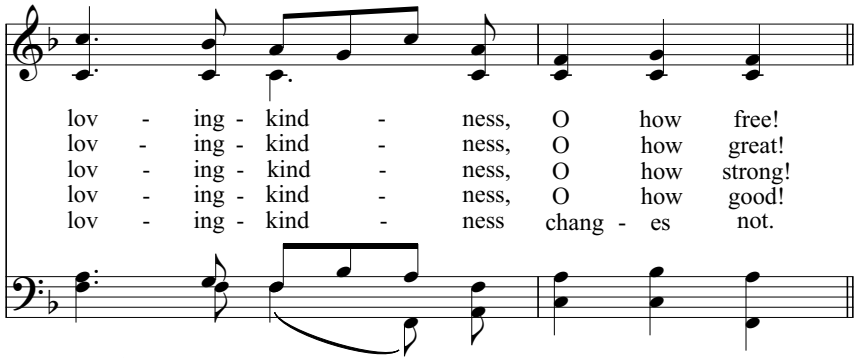
1. A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful lays, And
 2. He saw me ruin - ed in the fall, Yet
 3. Tho' nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho'
 4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has
 5. Of - ten I feel my sin - ful heart prone



sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise; He
 loved me not - with - stand - ing all; He
 earth and hell my way op - pose, He
 gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud, He
 from my Je - sus to de - part; But

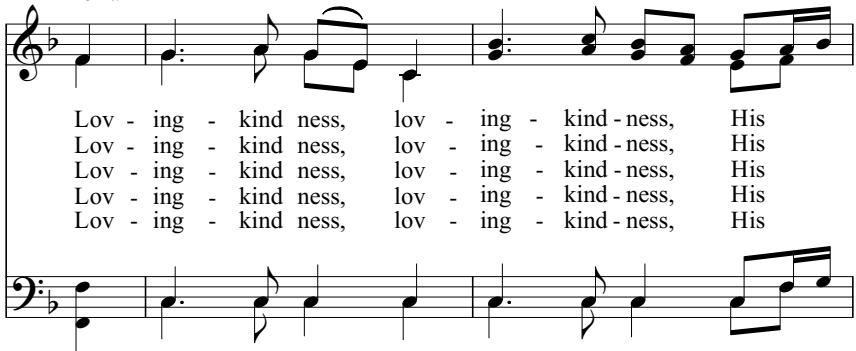


just - ly claims a song from me, His
 saved me from my lost es - tate, His
 safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His
 near my soul has al - ways stood, His
 though I have him oft for - got, His

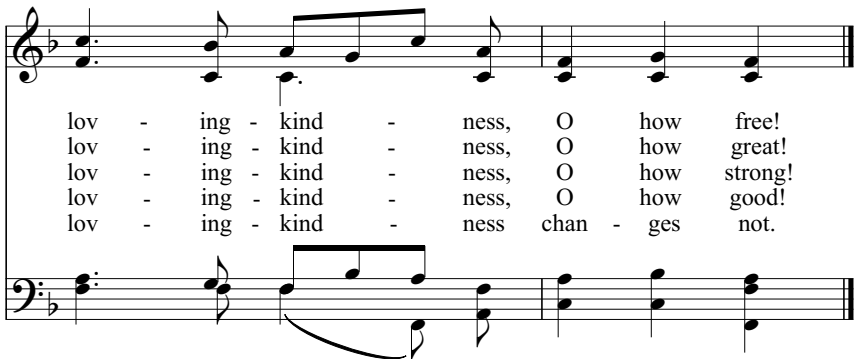


lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong!
 lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!
 lov - ing - kind - ness chang - es not.

Refrain



Lov - ing - kind ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His
 Lov - ing - kind ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His
 Lov - ing - kind ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His
 Lov - ing - kind ness, lov - ing - kind - ness, His
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