


# 488 Awake, my soul, and with the sun

Thomas Ken



Francois H. Barthélemon





1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy  
 2. Thy pre - cious time mis - spent, re - deem, Each  
 3. In con - ver - sa - tion be sin - cere; Keep  
 4. By in - fluence of the Light di - vine Let  
 5. Wake, and lift up thy - self, my heart, And

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake  
 pres - ent day thy last es - teem, Im -  
 con - science as the noon - tide clear; Think  
 thy own light to oth - ers shine. Re -  
 with the an - gels bear thy part, Who

off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise, To  
 prove thy tal - ent with due care; For  
 how all see - ing God thy ways And  
 flect all Heav'n's pro - pi - tious ways In  
 all night long un - wea - ried sing High

pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 the great day thy - self pre - pare.  
 all thy se - cret thoughts sur - veys.  
 ar - dent love, and cheer - ful praise.  
 praise to the e - ter - nal King.

