

Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking

Soprano Descant

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing. Now is
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing, Read - y
3. Pray that he may pros - per ev - er Each en -
4. Think that he thy ways be - hold - eth; He un -
5. May - est thou on life's last mor - row, Free from

6. God's free gifts a - buse not,

break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day:
burn - ing Be the in - cense of thy powers;
deav - or, When thine aim is good and true;
fold - eth Ev - ery fault that lurks with in;
sor - row, Pass a - way in slum - ber sweet;

But his Spir - it's voice o - bey;

Come, to him who made this splen - dor, See thou
For the night is safe - ly end - ed, God hath
And that he may ev - er thwart thee, And con -
He the hid - den shame glossed o - ver Can dis -
And, re - leased from death's dark sad - ness, Rise in

Thou with him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing

ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
tend - ed With his care thy help - less hours.
vert thee, When thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
cov - er, And dis - cern each deed of sin.
glad - ness That far bright - er Sun to greet.

All things in un - cloud - ed day.

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