

Awake, My Soul!

Major Key: F

1.

Awake, my soul! stretch every nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
And an immortal crown.

2.

'Tis God's all animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis He whose hand presents the prize
To thine aspiring eye.

3.

A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

4.

Blest Savior, introduced by Thee,
Our race have we begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
We'll lay our trophies down.