

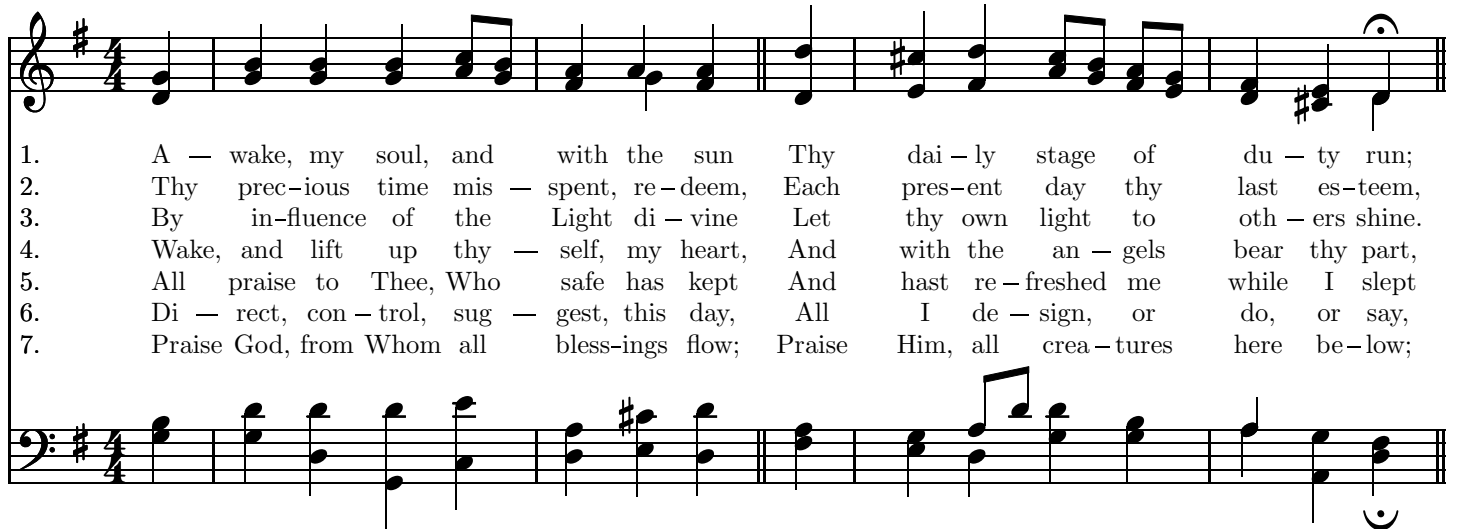
St. Peter of the Fields Parish

Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

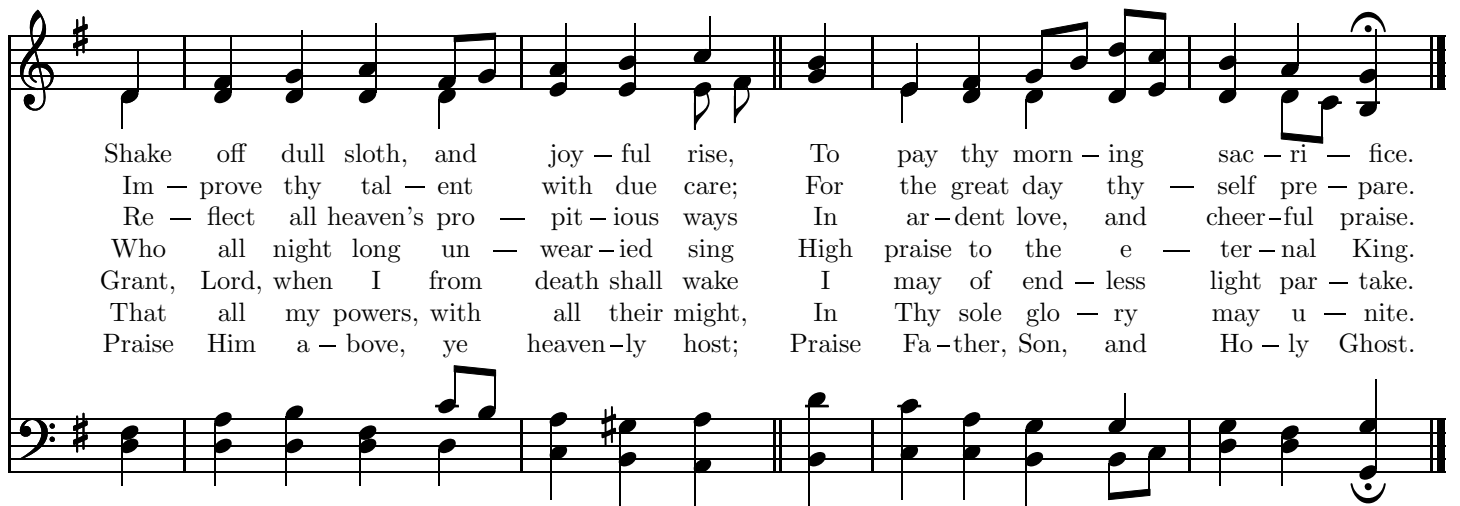
Morning Hymn 8.8.8.8

Thomas Ken, 1692

François Barthélémon, 1791



1. A — wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai — ly stage of du — ty run;
 2. Thy prec — ious time mis — spent, re — deem, Each pres — ent day thy last es — teem,
 3. By in — fluence of the Light di — vine Let thy own light to oth — ers shine.
 4. Wake, and lift up thy — self, my heart, And with the an — gels bear thy part,
 5. All praise to Thee, Who safe has kept And hast re — freshed me while I slept
 6. Di — rect, con — trol, sug — gest, this day, All I de — sign, or do, or say,
 7. Praise God, from Whom all bless — ings flow; Praise Him, all crea — tures here be — low;



Shake off dull sloth, and joy — ful rise, To pay thy morn — ing sac — ri — fice.
 Im — prove thy tal — ent with due care; For the great day thy — self pre — pare.
 Re — flect all heaven's pro — pit — ious ways In ar — dent love, and cheer — ful praise.
 Who all night long un — wear — ied sing High praise to the e — ter — nal King.
 Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake I may of end — less light par — take.
 That all my powers, with all their might, In Thy sole glo — ry may u — nite.
 Praise Him a — bove, ye heaven — ly host; Praise Fa — ther, Son, and Ho — ly Ghost.