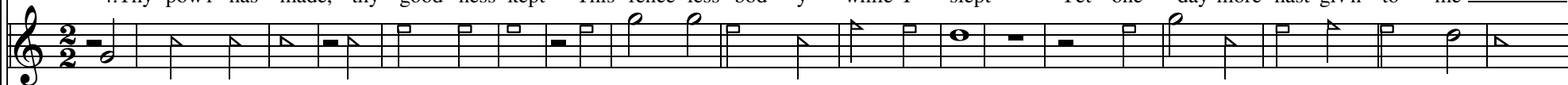




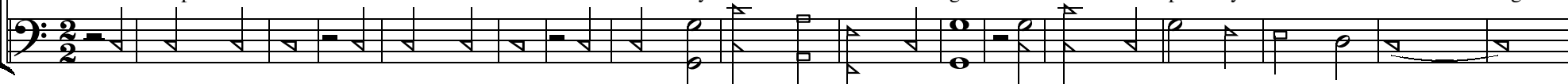
1. A wake my soul! a wake my eyes! A wake my drow sy fac ul ties A wake and . see the new born light — Sprang
2. Look up and see th'un wea ried sun Al rea dy is its race be gun The pret ty _ lark is mount ed high — And.



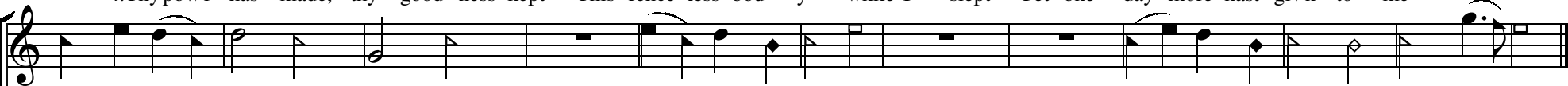
3. A rise my soul! and thou my voice In songs of praise ear ly re joice O great cre a tor heav'n ly king! —
4. Thy pow'r has made, thy good ness kept This fence less bod y while I slept Yet one day more hast giv'n to me —



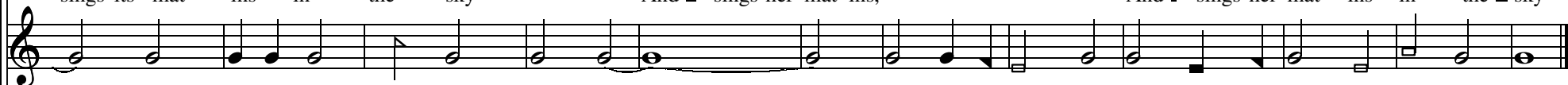
1. A wake my soul! a wake my eyes! A wake my drow sy fac ul ties A wake and see the new born light —
2. Look up and see th'un wea ried sun Al rea dy is its race be gun The pret ty lark is mount ed high —



3. A rise my soul! and thou my voice In songs of praise ear ly re joice O great cre a tor heav'n ly king! —
4. Thy pow'r has made, thy good ness kept This fence less bod y while I slept Yet one day more hast giv'n to me —



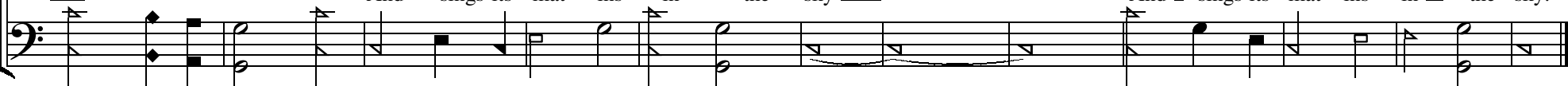
from the dark - some womb of night Sprang from the dark some, Sprang from the dark some womb of — night!
sings its mat ins in the sky And - sings her mat ins, And - sings her mat ins in the - sky



— Thy prai ses let me ev er sing — Thy prai ses let me, Thy prai ses let me ev er sing!
— From all the pow'rs of dark ness free — From all the pow'rs of, From all the pow'rs of dark ness free.



— Sprang from the dark some womb of night — Sprang from the dark some womb of night!
— And sings its mat ins in the sky — And - sings its mat ins in — the sky.



Thy prai ses let me, Thy prai ses ev er let me sing — Thy prai ses let me ev er sing!
From all the pow'rs of, From all the pow'rs of dark ness free — From all the pow'rs of dark ness free.