Ah, When Shall I Awake

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: DIADEMATA

| d - d d m - m - | l - - - - - l - |
Ah, when shall I a- wake From

| s - d - f - m - | r - - - - - r - |
sin's soft soothing power, The

| m - s - l - s - | fe - m r s - d' - |
slumber from my spirit shake, And

| t - d' - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
rise to fall no more! A-

| s - m - r - d - | l - - - - - l - |
wake, no more to sleep, But

| l - fe - m - r - | t - - - - - t - |
stand with constant care, Look-

| d' - - t l - s - | f - r - m - s - |
ing for God my soul to keep, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - - - |
watching unto prayer!

The other verses

2 O could I always pray?
And never, never faint,
But simply to my God display
My every care and want!
I know that thou wouldst give.
More than I can request;
Thou still art ready to receive
My soul to perfect rest.

3 I feel thee willing, Lord,
A sinful world to save,
All may obey thy gracious word,
May peace and pardon have;
Not one of all the race
But may return to thee,
But at the throne of sovereign grace
May fall and weep, like me.

4 Here will I ever lie,
And tell thee all my care,
And, Father, Abba, Father, cry,
And pour a ceaseless prayer;
Till thou my sins subdue,
Till thou my sins destroy,
My spirit after God renew,
And fill with peace and joy.

5 Messiah, Prince of peace,
Into my soul bring in
Thy everlasting righteousness,
And make an end of sin.
Into all those that seek
Redemption through thy blood
The sanctifying Spirit speak,
The plenitude of God.

6 Let us in patience wait
Till faith shall make us whole;
Till thou shalt all things new create
In each believing soul;
Who can resist thy will?
Speak, and it shall be done!
Thou shalt the work of faith fulfil,
And perfect us in one.

Tune DIADEMATA by George Job Elvey (1816–1893); words by Charles Wesley (1707–1788) or John Wesley (1703–1791). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.