Awake, My Heart, Arise, My Tongue

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Awake, my heart, a- rise, my tongue,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
Prepare a tuneful voice, In God the

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
life of all my joys, Aloud will

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
I re- joice.

The other verses

2 'Tis he adorn'd my naked soul,
And made salvation mine,
Upon a poor polluted worm
He makes his graces shine.

3 And lest the shadow of a spot
Should on my soul be found,
He took the robe the Saviour wrought,
And cast it all around.

4 How far the heavenly robe exceeds
What earthly princes wear!
These ornaments, how bright they shine!
How white the garments are!

5 The Spirit wrought my faith and love,
And hope, and every grace;
But Jesus spent his life to work
The robe of righteousness.

6 Strangely, my soul, art thou array'd
By the great sacred Three:
In sweetest harmony of praise
Let all thy powers agree.

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