Awake, My Soul! Lift Up Thine Eyes

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
A- wake, my soul! lift up thine eyes; See

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
where thy foes a- gainst thee rise, In

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
long array, a numerous host; A-

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
wake, my soul! or thou art lost.

The other verses

2 Here giant danger threatening stands,
Mustering his pale, terrific bands;
There, pleasure's silken banners spread,
And willing souls are captives led.

3 See where rebellious passions rage,
And fierce desires and lusts engage;
The meanest foe of all the train
Has thousands and ten thousands slain.

4 Come, then, my soul! now learn to wield
The weight of thine immortal shield;
Put on the armor from above
Of heavenly truth and heavenly love.

5 The terror and the charm repel,
And powers of earth, and powers of hell;
The Man of Calvary triumphed here;
Why should his faithful followers fear?

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