Awake, My Soul, to Joyful Lays

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
A- wake, my soul, to joyful lays And

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
sing Thy great Re- deemer's praise; He

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
justly claims a song from me,— His

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
loving kindness, O how free!

The other verses

2 He saw me ruined in the Fall,
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;
He saved me from my lost estate,—
His loving-kindness, O how great!

3 When I was Satan's easy prey
And deep in debt and bondage lay,
He paid His life for my discharge,—
His loving-kindness, O how large!

4 Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,
Though earth and hell my way oppose,
He safely leads my soul along,—
His loving-kindness, O how strong!

5 When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,
He near my soul has always stood,—
His loving-kindness, O how good!

6 When earthly friends forsake me quite
And I have neither skill nor might,
He's sure my Helper to appear,—
His loving-kindness, O how near!

7 Often I feel my sinful heart
Prone from my Jesus to depart;
But though I have Him oft forgot,
His loving-kindness changes not.

8 When I shall pass death's gloomy vale
And all my mortal power must fail,
O may my last, expiring breath
His loving-kindness sing in death!

9 Then shall I mount and soar away
To the bright world of endless day
And sing with rapture and surprise
His loving-kindness in the skies.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Samuel Medley (1738–1799). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.