# Awake, My Zeal, Awake, My Love

**Doh is G · 4/4** Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

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| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
  Awake, my          zeal, awake, my

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
  love, To           serve my Saviour

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
  here below,        In works which

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
  perfect saints a-     bove And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
  holy angels       cannot do.
```

## The other verses

2 Awake my charity, to feed
The hungry soul, and clothe the poor:
In heaven are found no sons of need,
There all these duties are no more.

3 Subdue thy passions, O my soul!
Maintain the fight, thy work pursue,
Daily thy rising sins control,
And be thy victories ever new.

4 The land of triumph lies on high,
There are no foes t' encounter there:
Lord, I would conquer till I die,
And finish all the glorious war.

5 Let every flying hour confess
I gain thy gospel fresh renown;
And when my life and labour cease,
May I possess the promis'd crown.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.