My God, I Now from Sleep Awake

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
My God, I now from sleep awake; The

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
sole possession of me take; From

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
midnight terrors me secure, And

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
guard my heart from thoughts impure.

The other verses

2 Blest angels, while we silent lie,
You hallelujahs sing on high;
You joyful hymn the Ever-blest,
Before the throne, and never rest.

3 I with your choir celestial join,
In offering up a hymn divine;
With you in heaven I hope to dwell,
And bid the night and world farewell.

4 Blest Jesus, thou, on heaven intent,
Whole nights hast in devotion spent;
But I, frail creature, soon am tired,
And all my zeal is soon expired.

5 Shine on me, Lord, new life impart,
Fresh ardors kindle in my heart:
One ray of thy all-quickening light
Dispels the sloth and clouds of night.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Thomas Ken (1637–1711). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.