Up, Up, My Soul, on Wings of Praise

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Up, up, my soul, on wings of praise,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
No other service know; In holy

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
strains the love ex- press That fires the

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
heart be- low.

The other verses

2 Burn, burn, my soul, and ever be
With holy ardour fired,
And, strongly armed with firm resolve,
Be evermore inspired.

3 Pour forth a bloodless offering
Of hymns and holy lauds,
And weave a garland rich and fair
To crown the King of gods.

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