# Wake to the Songs That Lips Unsullied Sing

**Doh is Eb · 4/4** Tune: PENITENTIA

| | |
|---|---|
| \| m - - - m - f - \| | \| s - - - d - - - \| |
| Wake to the | songs that |
| \| r - - r m - f - \| | \| m - - - - - - - \| |
| lips unsullied | sing, |
| \| m - - - r - d - \| | \| l - - - s - - - \| |
| And let their | tones re- |
| \| s - - s f - m - \| | \| r - - - - - - - \| |
| sponsive echoes | call, |
| \| m - - - m - f - \| | \| s - - - d - - - \| |
| There's more to | cheer us |
| \| l - - l l - m - \| | \| f - - - - - - - \| |
| than our senses | bring, |
| \| f - - - m - r - \| | \| s - d - d - f - \| |
| And sweeter | anthems than from |
| \| m - - - r - - - \| | \| d - - - - - - - \| |
| mortals | fall. |

## The other verses

2 Saints in the land where sin is all unknown,
Where care nor sorrow can the light subdue,
Dwell in the glory of the heavenly throne,
And voice new praise, for wonders ever new.

3 Wake to their praise, and let us blend with theirs
Songs that shall travel to a fairer clime;
Glad as the morn, and hallowed by our prayers,
Offerings of duty from the realm of time.

4 One, we are one with victors gone before;
Songs that are ours, were theirs when in the strife;
Theirs shall be ours when, all our striving o'er,
Christ gives us entrance to immortal life.

Tune PENITENTIA by Edward Dearle (1806–1891); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.