When, Wakened by Thy Voice of Power

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
When, wakened by thy voice of power, The

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
hour of morning beams in light, My

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
voice shall sing that morning hour, And

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
thee, who mad'st that hour so bright.

The other verses

2 The morning strengthens into noon;
Earth's fairest beauties shine more fair;
And noon and morning shall attune
My grateful heart to praise and prayer.

3 When 'neath the evening western gate
The sun's retiring rays are hid,
My joy shall be to meditate,
E'en as the pious patriarch did.

4 As twilight wears a darker hue,
And gathering night creation dims,
The twilight and the midnight, too,
Shall have their harmonies and hymns.

5 So shall sweet thoughts, and thoughts sublime,
My constant inspirations be;
And every shifting scene of time
Reflect, my God, a light from thee.

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