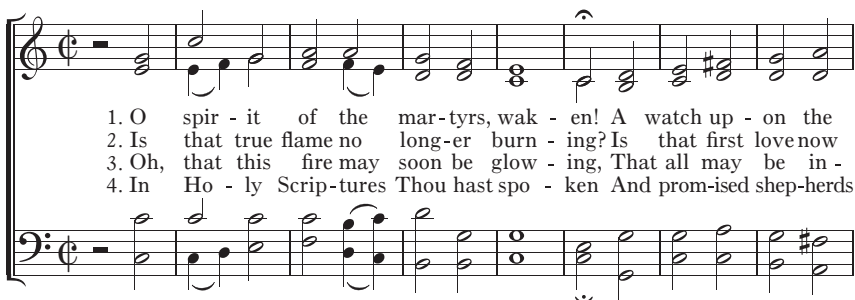
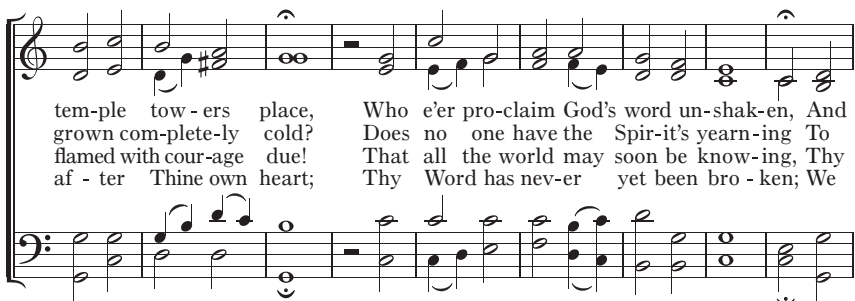


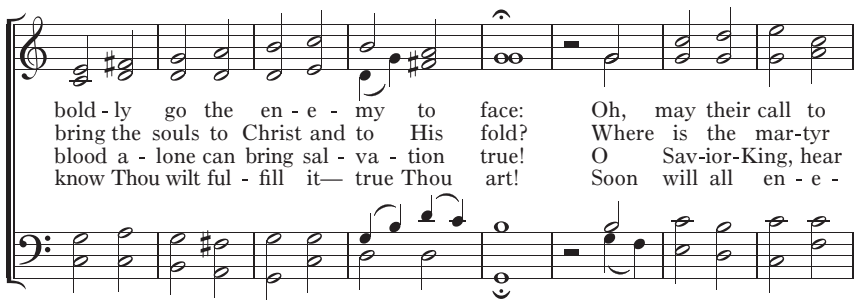
# Spirit of the Martyrs, Waken!



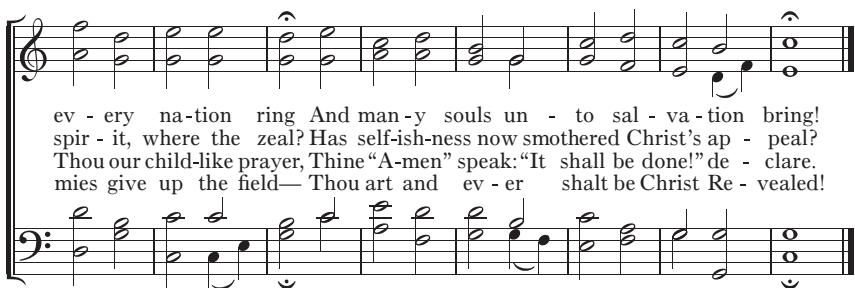
1. O spir - it of the mar - tyrs, wak - en! A watch up - on the  
 2. Is that true flame no long - er burn - ing? Is that first love now  
 3. Oh, that this fire may soon be glow - ing, That all may be in -  
 4. In Ho - ly Scrip - tures Thou hast spo - ken And prom - ised shep - herds



tem - ple tow - ers place, Who e'er pro - claim God's word un - shak - en, And  
 grown com - plete - ly cold? Does no one have the Spir - it's yearn - ing To  
 flamed with cour - age due! That all the world may soon be know - ing, Thy  
 af - ter Thine own heart; Thy Word has nev - er yet been bro - ken; We



bold - ly go the en - e - my to face: Oh, may their call to  
 bring the souls to Christ and to His fold? Where is the mar - tyr  
 blood a - lone can bring sal - va - tion true! O Sav - ior - King, hear  
 know Thou wilt ful - fill it— true Thou art! Soon will all en - e -



ev - ery na - tion ring And man - y souls un - to sal - va - tion bring!  
 spir - it, where the zeal? Has self - ish - ness now smothered Christ's ap - peal?  
 Thou our child - like prayer, Thine "A - men" speak: "It shall be done!" de - clare.  
 mies give up the field— Thou art and ev - er shalt be Christ Re - vealed!