

## AWAKE, YE SAINTS

(Zerah. C. M.)

Philip Doddridge

Lowell Mason

1. A - wake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And raise your voices  
 2. Swift on the wings of time it flies; Each mo - ment brings it  
 3. Not man - y years their round shall run, Nor man - y morn - ings

high; A - wake, and praise that sov - 'reign love That shows sal - va - tion  
 near; Then wel - come each de - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing  
 rise, Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing

nigh; A - wake, and praise that sov - 'reign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh.  
 year; Then wel - come each de - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing year.  
 eyes; Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes.