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STRETCH EVERY NERVE

(Arlington. C. M.)

P. Doddridge

Thos. Arne

1. A - wake my soul! stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on;
 2. 'Tis God's all - an - i - ma - ting voice, That calls thee from on high;
 3. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round, Hold thee in full sur - vey;
 4. Blest Sav - iour, in - tro - duced by Thee, Our race have we be - gun;

A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And an im - mor - tal crown.
 'Tis He whose hand pre - sents the prize To thine as - pir - ing eye.
 For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And on - ward urge thy way.
 And, crown'd with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet We'll lay our tro - phies down.

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NEW EVERY MORNING

(Stephens. L. M.)

J. Keeble

Ina S. Chilson

1. New ev - 'ry morn - ing is Thy love, This our a - wak - 'ning pow - ers prove,
 2. New mer - cies each re - turn - ing day Hov - er a - round us while we pray,
 3. O may we thank - ful - ly re - ceive, And right - ly use what Thou dost give,

Thro' sleep and dark - ness safe - ly bro't Back in - to life and strength and tho't.
 New per - ils past, new sins for - giv'n, New tho'ts of God, new hopes of heav'n.
 So shall new bless - ings still be ours, New con - se - cra - tion claim our pow'rs.

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