

Wake, My Heart

"I will sing and give praise" Psalm 57:7

G Bm C D⁷ G

1. Wake, my lute, oh wake, my harp, I will a - wak - en the dawn
 2. Ev - 'ry land must hear the word, all of the world must know.
 3. Then the blind at last shall see, then all the deaf shall hear,
 4. Then the dead in Christ shall rise, God will a - wak - en His own.

C B⁷ Em Cm G A⁷ D⁷

And sing the great E - ter - nal's prais-es from this hour on.
 The King will come and save His peo - ple from the time of woe.
 The dumb shall sing, the lame man shall go leap - ing like a deer.
 To - geth - er we shall reign on earth be - fore Christ's glo - rious throne.

G Bm C D⁷ G

Wake, my heart, oh wake, my heart, I will a - rise and sing,
 Knowl - edge of His righ - teous ways o - ver the earth shall be
 Then the des - ert shall re - joice, blos - som - ing as the rose,
 All the earth at last shall know, all of the na - tions shall see

C B⁷ Em Cm G A⁷ D⁷ G

De - clare the glo - ry of His name to ev - 'ry liv - ing thing.
 As deep and wide and won - drous as the wa - ters of the sea.
 For wa - ters shall burst forth and glad - den ev - 'ry - thing that grows.
 An age of love and joy and light and peace and har - mon - y.