

Awake, My Soul

Source:

White, B.F. and E.J. King

The Sacred Harp

Philadelphia: S.C. Collins, 1870

A - wake, my soul, to joy - ful_ lays, Hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah,
And sing the great Re - deem - er's_ praise, Hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah,
He just - ly claims a song_ from thee, Hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah,
His lov - ing kind - ness oh, how_ free, Hal - le, hal - le - lu - jah!

2. Awake, arise, and hail the morn, Halle, hallelujah,
For unto us a Savior's born, Halle, hallelujah,
See how the angels wing their way, Halle, hallelujah,
To usher in the glorious day, Halle, hallelujah!
3. Glory to God that reigns above, Halle, hallelujah,
We join to sing our Maker's love, Halle, hallelujah,
Let peace and love on earth abound, Halle, hallelujah,
While time revolves and years roll round, Halle, hallelujah!

Verses 2 and 3 from Ruth Crawford Seeger, *American Folk Songs for Christmas*