

Awake, My Soul, in Joyful Lays

Rev. Samuel Medley

Rev. Joshua Leavitt's "Christian Lyre"



1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - fullays, And sing thy great Re - deem - er's
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me not - withstand - ing
3. Thru might - y hosts of cru - el foes, Where earth and hell my way op -
4. So when I pass death's gloomy vale, And life and mor - tal pow'rs shall
5. Then shall I mount, and soar a - way To the bright world of end - less



praise: He just - ly claims a song from me, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free.
all, And saved me from my lost es - tate, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so great.
pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong.
fail, O may my last ex - pir - ing breath His lov - ing - kind - ness sing in death.
day; There shall I sing, with sweet sur - prise, His lov - ing - kind - ness in the skies.



Lov ing kind ness lov - ing kind ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free.
Lov ing kind ness, Lov ing kind ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so great.
Lov ing kind ness, Lov ing kind ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong.
Lov ing kind ness, Lov ing kind ness. His lov - ing - kind - ness sing in death.
Lov ing kind ness, Lov ing kind ness. His lov - ing - kind - ness in the skies. A - men.

