

Morpheus

5

Treble

1. A - wake my soul, a - wake mine eyes, A - wake my drow-sy fa - cul - ties;
2. Look up and see th'un - wea - ried sun Al - rea - dy has his race be gun:

Counter

3. A - rise, my soul, and thou, my voice, In songs of praise ear - ly re - joice;

Tenor

4. Thy power has made, thy good-ness kept This fence-less bo - dy while I slept;
5. O keep my heart from sin se - cure, My life un - blam - a - ble and pure,

Bass

10 15

Tt.

A - wake and see the new - born light, Sprung from the dark - some womb of night.
The pret - ty lark is moun - ted high, And sings her ma - tins in the sky.

C.

O great Cre - a - tor, heav'n - ly King, Thy prai - ses let me ev - er sing.

T.

8 Yet one more day hast gi - ven me From all the powers of dark - ness free.
That when the last of days shall come, I cheer-ful - ly may meet my doom.

B.