

Awake, thou Spirit of the watchmen Hymnal 1982 no. 540

Melody: Dir, dir, Jehovah 9 10. 9 10. 10 10.



Awake, thou Spirit of the watchmen
who never held their peace by day or night,
contending from the walls of Zion
against the foe, confiding in thy might.
Throughout the world their cry is ringing still,
and bringing peoples to thy holy will.

O Lord, now let thy fire enkindle
our hearts, that everywhere its flame may go,
and spread the glory of redemption
till all the world thy saving grace shall know.
O harvest Lord, look down on us and view
how white the fields; the laborers, how few!

Send forth, O Lord, thy strong Evangel
by many messengers, all hearts to win;
make haste to help us in our weakness;
break down the realm of Satan, death, and sin:
the circle of the earth shall then proclaim
thy kingdom, and the glory of thy Name.

Words: Karl Heinrich von Bogatzky (1690-1774), translated by Arthur William Farlander (1898-1952) and Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)

Music: Melody from *Hamburger Musikalisches handbuch*, 1690