

Awake, Ye Saints

Zerah, C.M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE (1702-1751)

LOWELL MASON (1792-1872)

1. A - wake, ye saints, and raise your eyes, And raise your voic - es high;  
 2. Swift on the wings of time it flies; Each mo - ment brings it near;  
 3. Not man - y years their round shall run, Not man - y morn - ings rise,  
 4. Ye wheels of na - ture, speed your course! Ye mor - tal powers, de - cay!

A - wake, and praise that sov - ereign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh;  
 Then wel - come each de - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing year;  
 Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes;  
 Hastel till the last glad morn - ing rise That brings e - ter - nal day;

A - wake, and praise that sov - ereign love That shows sal - va - tion nigh.  
 Then wel - come each 'e - clin - ing day, Wel - come each clos - ing year.  
 Ere all its glo - ries stand re - vealed To our ad - mir - ing eyes.  
 Hastel till the last glad morn - ing rise That brings e - ter - nal day.

Lo! He Comes

Hollywood. (St. Thomas.) 8.7.8.7.8.7.

JOHN CENNICK and CHARLES WESLEY, 1758

J. F. WADSWORTH's "Cantus Diversi," 1751

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds descending, Once for fa - vored sin - ners slain;  
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dreadful maj - es - ty!  
 3. When the sol - emn trump has sounded, Heaven and earth shall flee a - way;  
 4. Yea, a - men! let all a - dore Thee, High on Thy e - ter - nal throne!