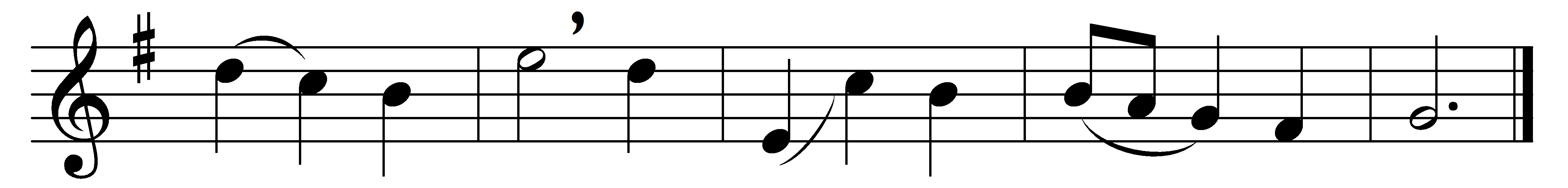
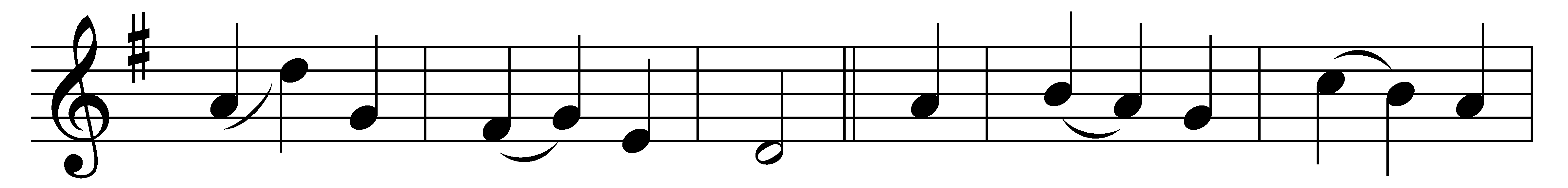
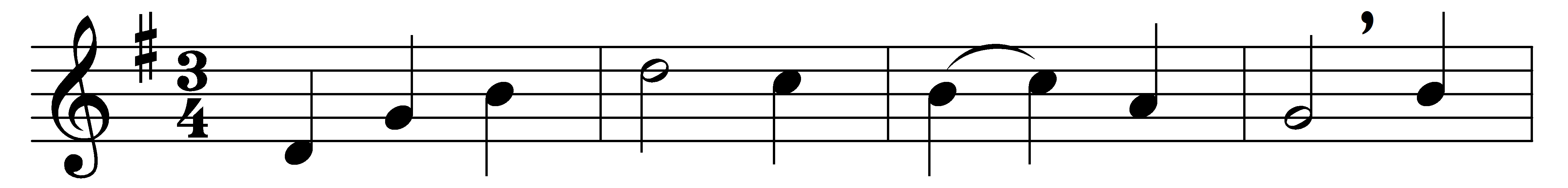
Awake, arise, lift up your voice Hymnal 1982 no. 212 Melody: Richmond C.M.

British spelling



Awake, arise, lift up your voice,

let Easter music swell;

rejoice in Christ, again rejoice

and on his praises dwell.

Oh, with what gladness and surprise

the saints their Saviour greet;

nor will they trust their ears and eyes

but by his hands and feet,

those hands of liberal love indeed

in infinite degree,

those feet still free to move and bleed

for millions and for me.

His enemies had sealed the stone

as Pilate gave them leave,

lest dead and friendless and alone

he should their skill deceive.

O Dead arise! O Friendless stand

by seraphim adored!

O Solitude again command

your host from heaven restored!

Words: Christopher Smart (1722-1771)

Music: Melody adapted from Thomas Haweis (1734-1820) by Samuel Webbe (1740-1816)