

Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve

P. Doddridge
(1702-1751)

Hymnal 1982 no. 546, Melody: Siroë

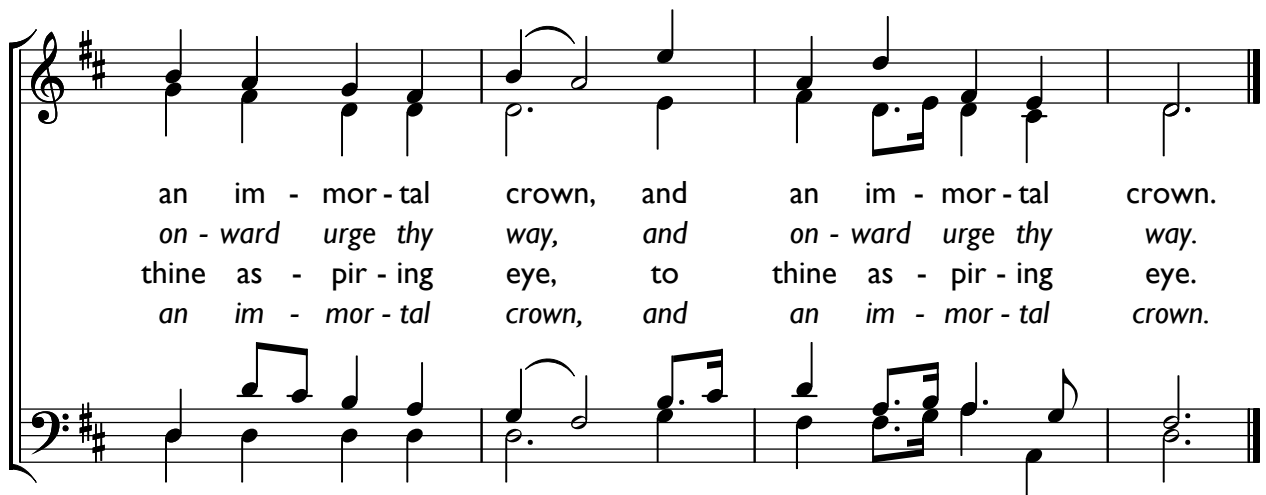
Adapted from G. F. Handel
(1685-1759)



1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, and press with
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round hold thee in
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice that calls thee
4. Then wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, and press with



vi - gor on; a heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, and
full sur - vey; for - get the steps al - read - y trod, and
from on high; 'tis his own hand pre - sents the prize to
vi - gor on; a heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, and



an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.
on - ward urge thy way, and on - ward urge thy way.
thine as - pir - ing eye, to thine as - pir - ing eye.
an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.