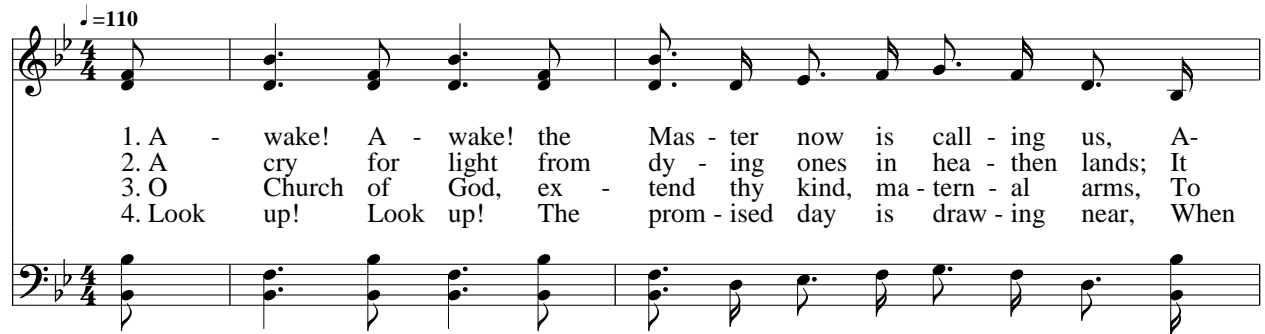


Awake! Awake!

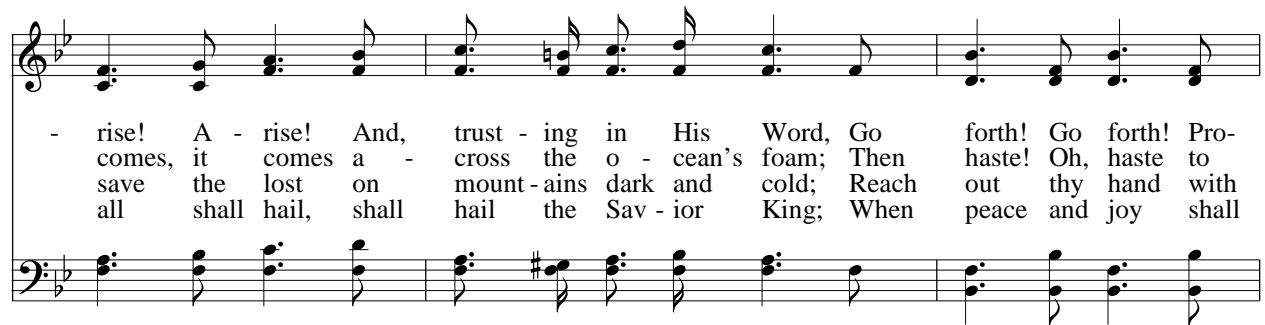
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1883

John Robson Sweney

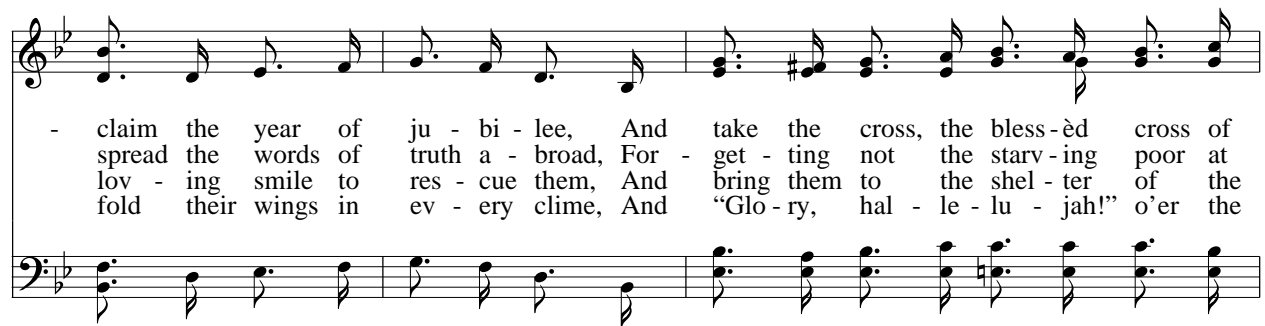
$\text{♩} = 110$



1. A - wake! A - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A -
2. A cry for light from dy - ing ones in hea - then lands; It
3. O Church of God, ex - tend thy kind, ma - tern - al arms, To
4. Look up! Look up! The prom - ised day is draw - ing near, When

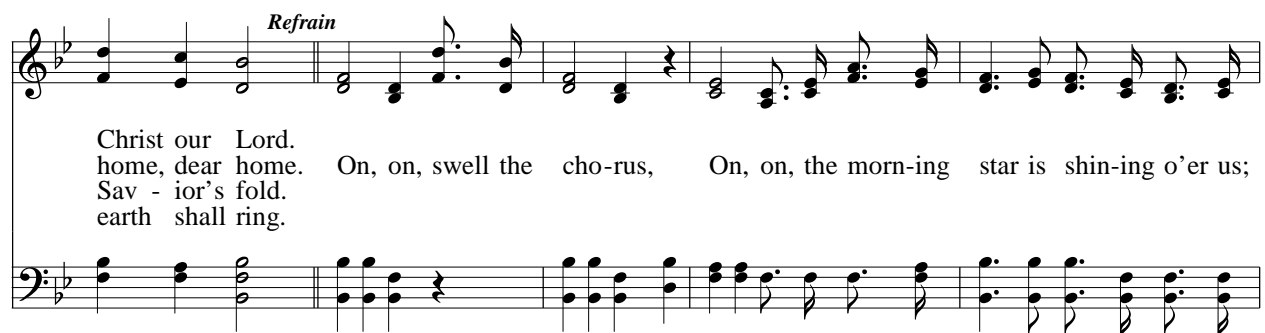


- rise! A - rise! And, trust - ing in His Word, Go forth! Go forth! Pro -
comes, it comes a - cross the o - cean's foam; Then haste! Oh, haste to
save the lost on mount - ains dark and cold; Reach out thy hand with
all shall hail, shall hail the Sav - ior King; When peace and joy shall



- claim the year of ju - bi - lee, And take the cross, the bless - ed cross of
spread the words of truth a - broad, For - get - ting not the starv - ing poor at
lov - ing smile to res - cue them, And bring them to the shel - ter of the
fold their wings in ev - ery clime, And "Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!" o'er the

Refrain



Christ our Lord.
home, dear home. On, on, swell the cho - rus, On, on, the morn - ing star is shin - ing o'er us;
Sav - ior's fold.
earth shall ring.



On, on, while be - fore us, Our might-y, might-y Sav-ior leads the way.



Glo - ry, glo-ry, hear the ev - er-last - ing throng, Faith-ful sol-diers here be-low,
Shout "Ho-san-na!" while we bold-ly march a - long;



on-ly Je - sus will we know; Shout-ing "Free sal-va-tion!" o'er the world we go.

