"Awake, my soul. and with the sun."

AWAKE, my soul, and with the sun Thy daily stage of duty run: Shake off dull sloth, and early rise, To pay thy morning sacrifice.

- 2 Redeem thy misspent moments past, And live this day as if thy last; Thy talents to improve take care; For the great day thyself prepare.
- 3 Let all thy converse be sincere, Thy conscience as the noonday clear; For God's all-seeing eye surveys Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.
- 4 Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart, And with the angels take thy part; Who all night long unwearied sing High glory to the eternal King.
- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.