

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

A WAKE, 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.