

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 546

*Awake, my soul. stretch every nerve*

SIROË



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



on; a heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, and  
 vey; for - get the steps al - read - y trod and  
 high; 'tis his own hand pre - sents the prize to  
 on; a heaven - ly race de - mands thy zeal, and

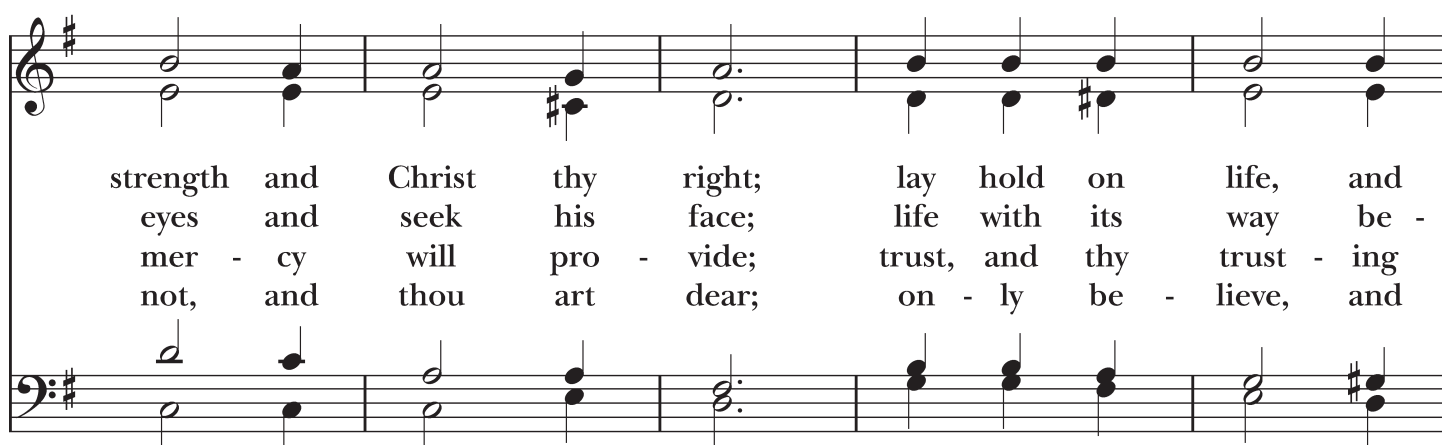


an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.  
 on - ward urge thy way, and on - ward urge thy way.  
 thine as - pir - ing eye, to thine as - pir - ing eye.  
 an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.

Words: Philip Doddridge (1702-1751). Music: *Siroë*, George Frideric Handel (1685-1759); adapt. *Melodia Sacra*, 1815.



1 Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy  
 2 Run the straight race through God's good grace, lift up thine  
 \*3 Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; his bound - less  
 \*4 Faint not nor fear, his arms are near; he chan - geth



strength and Christ thy right; lay hold on life, and  
 eyes and seek his face; life with its way be -  
 mer - cy will pro - vide; trust, and thy trust - ing  
 not, and thou art dear; on - ly be - lieve, and



it shall be thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.  
 fore us lies, Christ is the path and Christ the prize.  
 soul shall prove Christ is its life and Christ its love.  
 thou shalt see that Christ is all in all to thee.

Words: John Samuel Bewley Monsell (1811-1875). Music: *Pentecost*, William Boyd (1847-1928).

*Unison*

1 O God of Beth - el, by whose hand thy peo - ple still are fed;  
 2 Our vows, our prayers, we now pre - sent be - fore thy throne of grace:  
 3 Through each per - plex - ing path of life our wan - dering foot - steps guide;  
 4 O spread thy shel - tering wings a - round, till all our wan - derings cease,  
 5 Such bless - ings from thy gra - cious hand our hum - ble prayers im - plore;



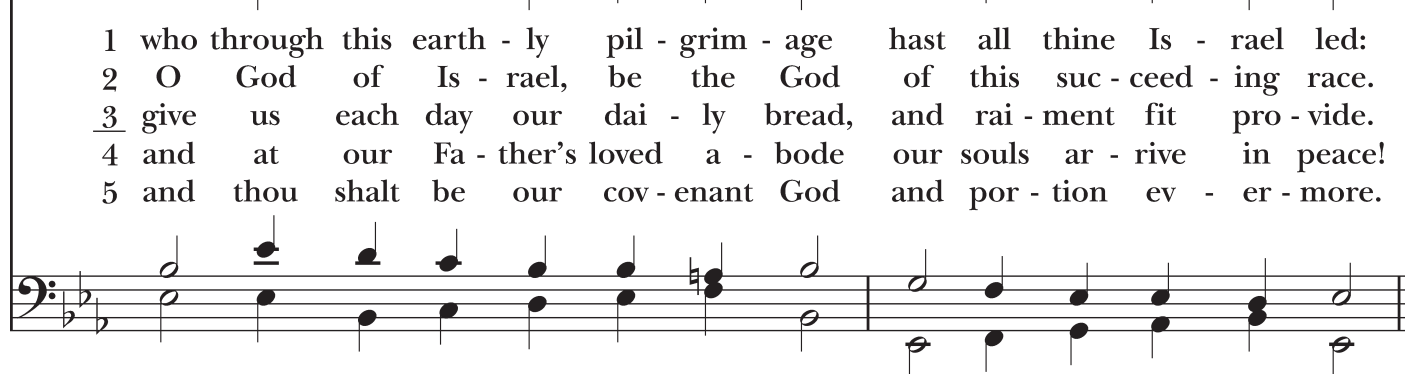
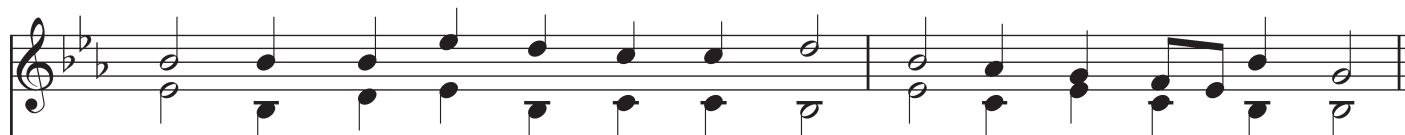
1 who through this earth - ly pil - grim - age hast all thine Is - rael led:  
 2 O God of Is - rael, be the God of this suc - ceed - ing race.  
 3 give us each day our dai - ly bread, and rai - ment fit pro - vide.  
 4 and at our Fa - ther's loved a - bode our souls ar - rive in peace!  
 5 and thou shalt be our cov - enant God and por - tion ev - er - more.

*Harmony (the melody is in the tenor)*

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*Descant*

4 My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove: and

1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, who wait at God's right hand, or  
 2 Ye bless - ed souls at rest, who ran this earth - ly race and  
 3 Ye saints, who toil be - low, a - dore your heaven - ly King, and  
 4 My soul, bear thou thy part, tri - umph in God a - bove: and

with a well - tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy

through the realms of light fly at your Lord's com - mand, as - sist our  
 now, from sin re - leased, be - hold the Sa - vior's face, God's prais - es  
 on - ward as ye go some joy - ful an - them sing; take what he  
 with a well - tuned heart sing thou the songs of love! Let all thy

days till life shall end, what - e'er he send, be filled with praise.

song, for else the theme too high doth seem for mor - tal tongue.  
 sound, as in his sight with sweet de - light ye do a - bound.  
 gives and praise him still, through good or ill, who ev - er lives!  
 days till life shall end, what - e'er he send, be filled with praise.

Words: Richard Baxter (1615-1691); rev. John Hampden Gurney (1802-1862). Music: *Darwall's 148th*, melody and bass John Darwall (1731-1789); harm. William Henry Monk (1823-1889), alt.; desc. Sydney Hugo Nicholson (1875-1947).