

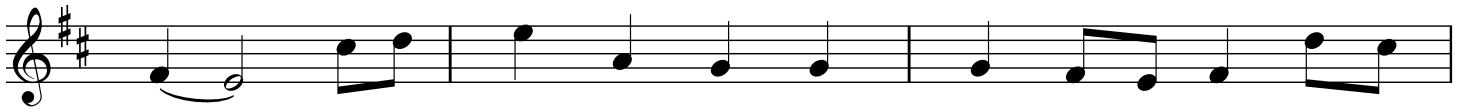
PROCESSIONAL HYMN 546

Awake my soul, stretch every nerve

SIROE



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.

Unison or harmony

I call on thee, Lord Je - sus Christ, I have none o - ther

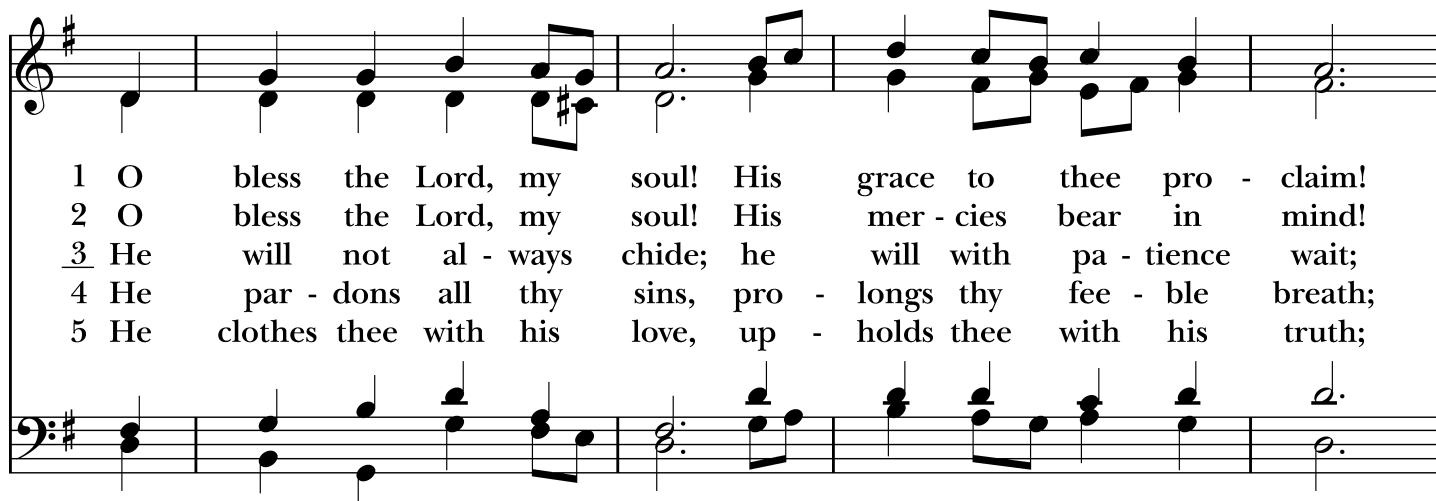
help but thee. My heart is nev - er set at rest till

thy sweet word have com - fort - ed me. And stead - fast faith grant

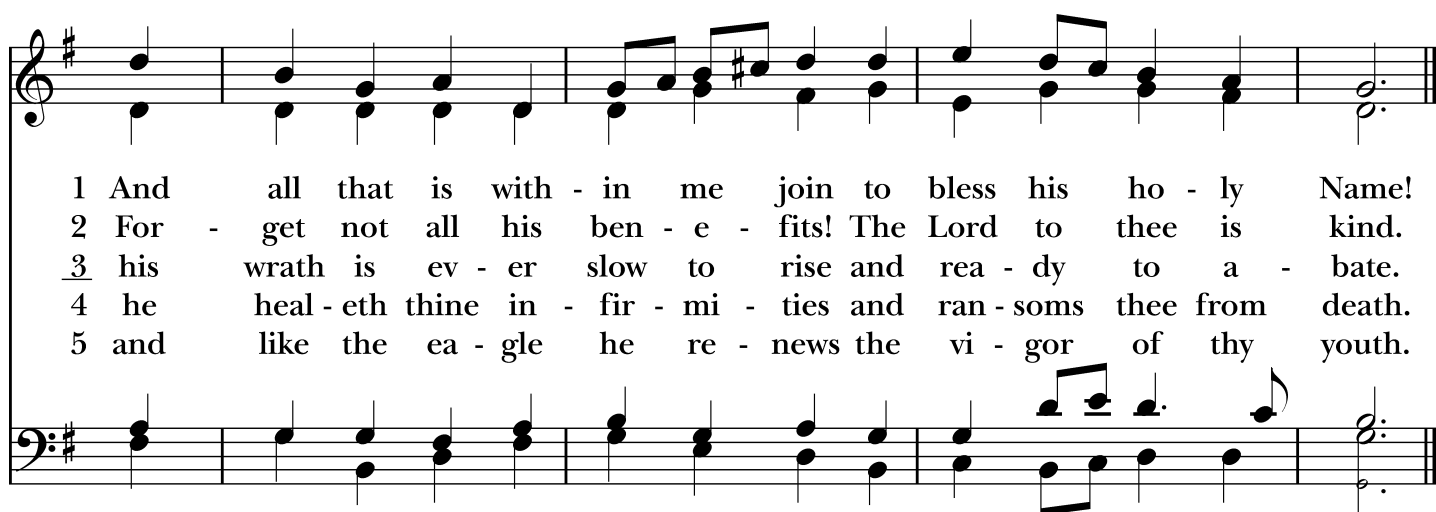
me there - fore, to hold by thy word ev - er - more, a - bove all thing,

nev - er re - sist - ing but to in - crease in faith more and more.

Words: Miles Coverdale (1487-1568). Music: *Ich ruf zu dir*, melody from *Geistliche Lieder*, 1533; harm. *Thüringer Evangelisches Gesangbuch*, 1928.



1 O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee pro - claim!
 2 O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!
 3 He will not al - ways chide; he will with pa - tience wait;
 4 He par - dons all thy sins, pro - longs thy fee - ble breath;
 5 He clothes thee with his love, up - holds thee with his truth;



1 And all that is with - in me join to bless his ho - ly Name!
 2 For - get not all his ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.
 3 his wrath is ev - er slow to rise and rea - dy to a - bate.
 4 he heal - eth thine in - fir - mi - ties and ran - soms thee from death.
 5 and like the ea - gle he re - news the vi - gor of thy youth.

6 Then bless his holy Name,
 whose grace hath made thee whole,
 whose loving-kindness crowns thy days:
 O bless the Lord, my soul!

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854); para. of Psalm 103. Music: *St. Thomas (Williams)*, melody Aaron Williams (1731-1776); harm. Lowell Mason (1792-1872).