

Awake, My Soul, to Joyful Lays

Samuel Medley, 1738-1799

William Caldwell, 19th century

D G G G Ami G D G

1. A - wake, my soul to joy - ful lays, And
 2. He saw me ru - ined by the fall, Yet
 3. Tho nu - m'rous hosts of might - y foes, Tho
 4. When trou - ble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has

G D7 G G D7 G G Ami G Ami G

sing thy great Re - deem - er's praise; He just - ly claims a
 loved me not - with - stand - ing all; He saved me from my
 earth and hell my way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my
 gath - ered thick and thun - dered loud, He near my soul has

D7 G DD7 G D7 G G D7 G

song from me - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how free!
 lost es - tate - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how great!
 soul a - long - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how strong!
 al - ways stood - His lov - ing - kind - ness, O how good!

D7 G D D7 G D7 G

Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness,
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness,
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness,
 Lov - ing - kind - ness, lov - ing kind - ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness,

G D7 G

O how free!
 O how great!
 O how strong!
 O how good!