

# Awake, My Soul

Robert Lowe Fletcher, 1887

Robert Lowry, 1896

♩=103

1. A - wake, my soul, and greet the dawn; Be - hold, the drear - y  
2. A - mazed were they, the Ro - man guard, Who fast the se - pul-  
3. In loft - y strains let Zi - on sing The praise of her tri-

night is gone; The sun-less grave gives back its prey, For Christ came forth at  
- cher had barred, To see how vain the watch, the seal, When Je - sus did His  
- umph-ant king; Cap - tiv - i - ty is cap - tive led, For Christ is ris - en

*Refrain*

break of day.  
might re - veal. A - wake, my soul, The Sav - ior lives, no  
from the dead. A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, my soul.

more to die; A - wake, my soul! The Lord as - cends on high.  
A - wake, a - wake, a - wake, my soul,