

Awake, My Soul, Awake, My Tongue (2:15)
 Lyric by Benjamin Keach, pub. 1700

♩ = 82-112 *leggiero*

95

Pno.

mf

102

S
A

mf A - wake, my soul, a - wake my tongue, My glo - ry wake and
 (The) care - ful shep - herds with their flocks Were wat - ching for the

T
B

102

Pno.

This piece may be performed by the full choir, an SATB quartet, or a soloist with piano. Depending on the confidence and ability of the choir or quartet, piano may be omitted for this piece.

106

S
A

sing, And ce - le - brate the ho - ly birth, The birth of Is - rael's
morn, But bet - ter news from Heav'n was brought; Your Sa - vior now is

T
B

Pno.

110

S
A

King! O hap - py night that brought forth light, Which makes the blind to
born! In Beth - le - hem the In - fant lies, With - in a place ob -

T
B

Pno.

114

S
A

see, The Day - spring from on high - came - down to cheer and vi - sit
scure, Your Sa - vior's come, O sing - God's - praise! O praise Him e - ver -

T
B

Pno.

118

S
A

thee. To - cheer and vi - sit thee. The more. A - men.
more.* O - praise Him e - ver

T
B

Pno.

*Author's original last line read: *O praise His name fore'er.*