

Frank B. Whitney

*Gesangbuch, Wirttemberg, 1*

1. My life be - gins for - me to - day! New  
2. To - day for me be - gins a - new A

worlds be - fore me lie! The yes - ter - days have  
life that holds for me All that is good and

passed a - way, No more to cause a sigh. Be -  
real and true, It's bless - ings now I see. I

fore me lies the bright to - day, All  
look no long - er to the past, Nor

bless - ings in its hold; And I re - joice to  
 wait for fu - ture days; For with to - day my

find life's way And sing its joys un - told.  
 lot is cast, Its pres - ent joys I praise.

## Awake! Awake!

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McCardell

ELLACOMBE

*Gesangbuch, Wirttemberg, 1784*

1. Awake! Awake! Ye souls, awake!  
 The hour has come at last;  
 The morning hour, when light doth break,  
 Through ages overcast.  
 Arise, seek God, and ye shall find  
 Truths that to few are given;  
 Teach them with care and love combined,  
 And make this earth as heaven.