

bless - ings in its hold; And I re - jice 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.