

# 88. Wake, Spirit, Who in Times Now Olden

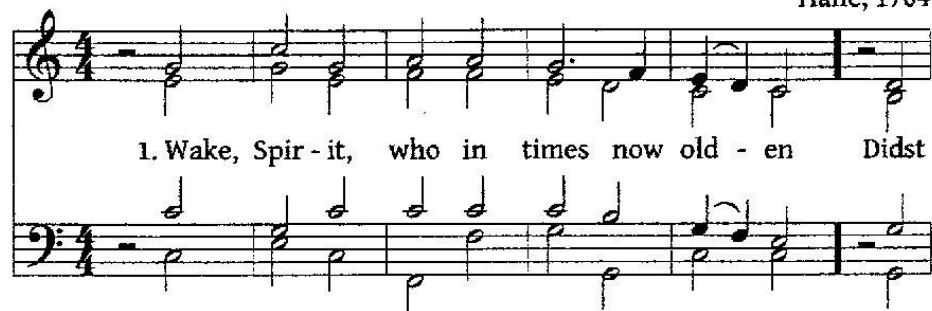
Carl Heinrich von Bogatzky, 1750, cento

Crasselius

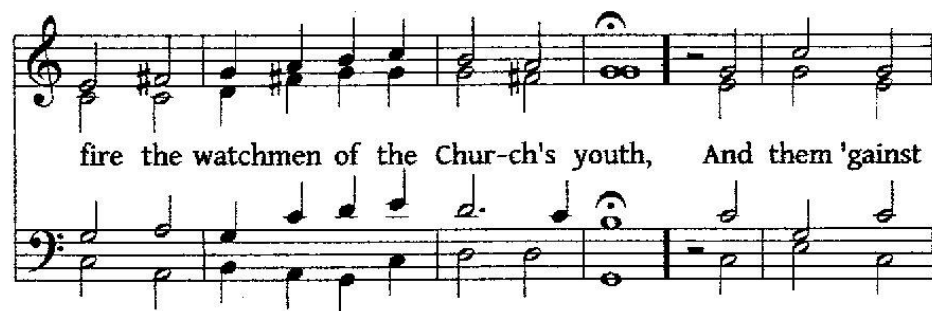
Tr., Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

"Darmstadt Gesangbuch," 1698

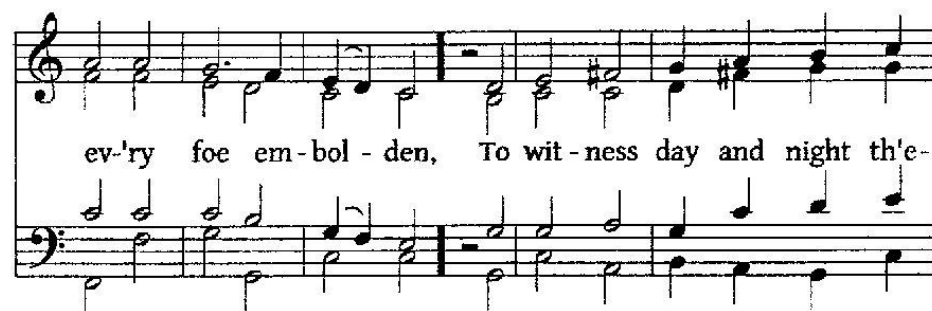
Halle, 1704



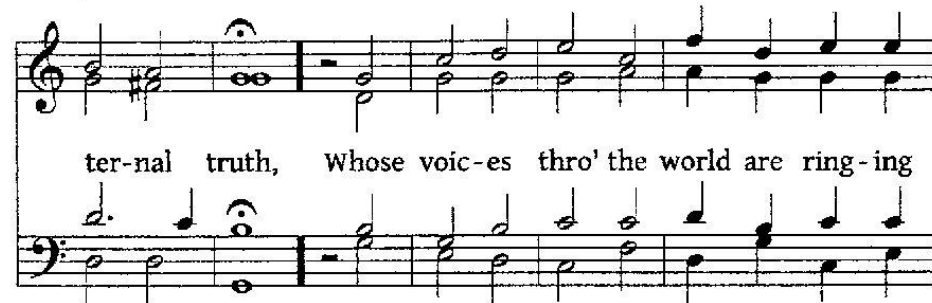
1. Wake, Spir - it, who in times now old - en Didst



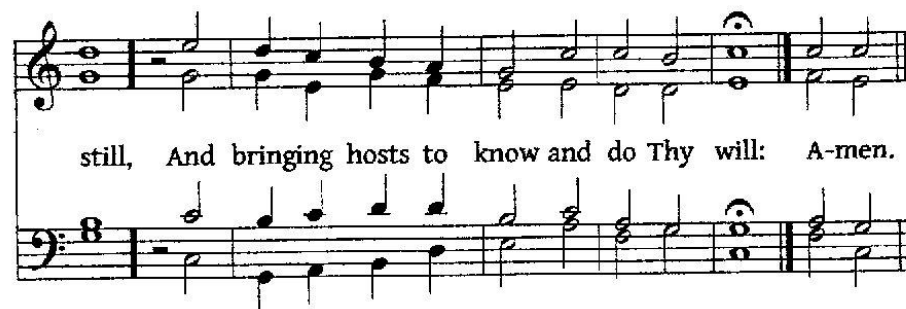
fire the watchmen of the Chur-ch's youth, And them 'gainst



ev-'ry foe em-bol - den, To wit - ness day and night th'e-



ter-nal truth, Whose voic-es thro' the world are ring-ing



still, And bringing hosts to know and do Thy will: A-men.

2. Soon may that fire from heav'n be lent us,  
That swift from land to land its flame may leap!  
Soon, Lord, that priceless boon be sent us  
Of faithful servants, fit for Thee to reap  
The harvest of the soul,—look down and view  
How great the harvest, but the lab'ers few.

3. Lord, to our earnest pray'r now hearken,  
The pray'r we offer at Thy Son's command;  
For, lo! while storms around us darken,  
Thy children's hearts are stirr'd in ev'ry land,  
To cry for help, with fervent soul, to Thee;  
O hear us, Lord, and speak: "Thus let it be!"

4. O speedily that help be granted!  
Send forth evangelists, in spirit strong,  
Armed with Thy Word, a host undaunted,  
Bold to attack the rule of ancient wrong,  
And let them all the earth for Thee reclaim,  
To be Thy kingdom and to know Thy name!

5. Grant that for which Thy people calleth!  
Send down Thy promised Spirit, Lord, in might,  
Before whom ev'ry barrier falleth,  
And let it thus at ev'ning-time be light;  
O! rend the heav'ns, and make Thy presence felt,  
The chains that bind us at Thy touch would melt.

6. Let Zion's paths lie waste no longer,  
Remove the hindrances that there have lain,  
And let Thy Word go forth to conquer;  
Destroy false doctrine, root out notions vain,  
Set free from hirelings, let the Church and school  
Bloom as a garden 'neath Thy prosp'ring rule.