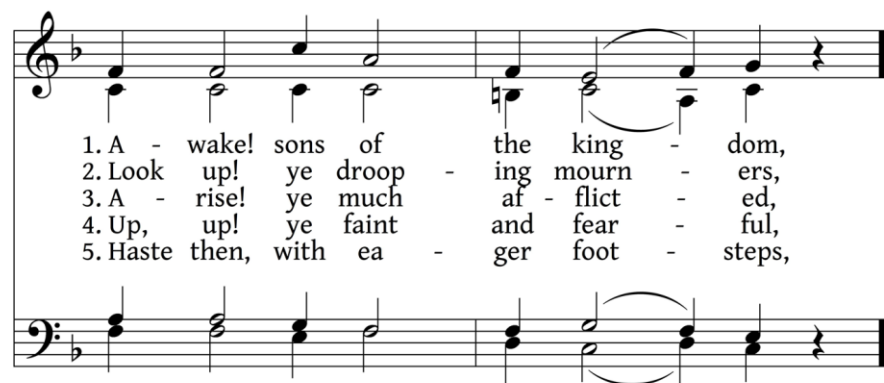


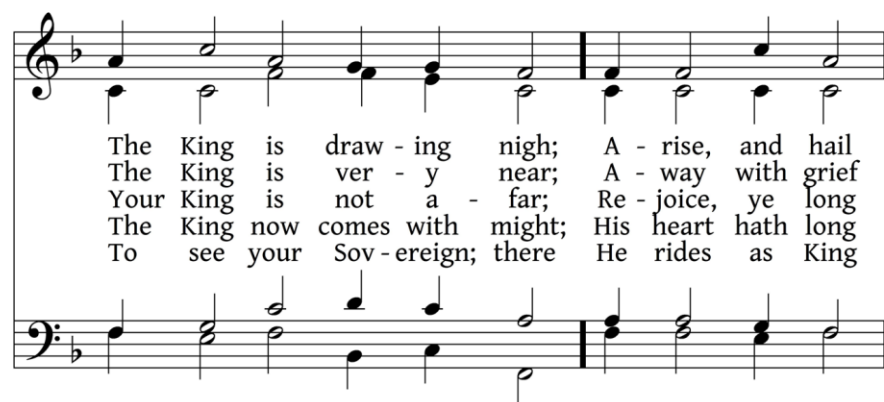
[Season]  
 ##. Awake! Sons of the Kingdom

Johann Rist, 1651.  
 Tr. Composite, 1880

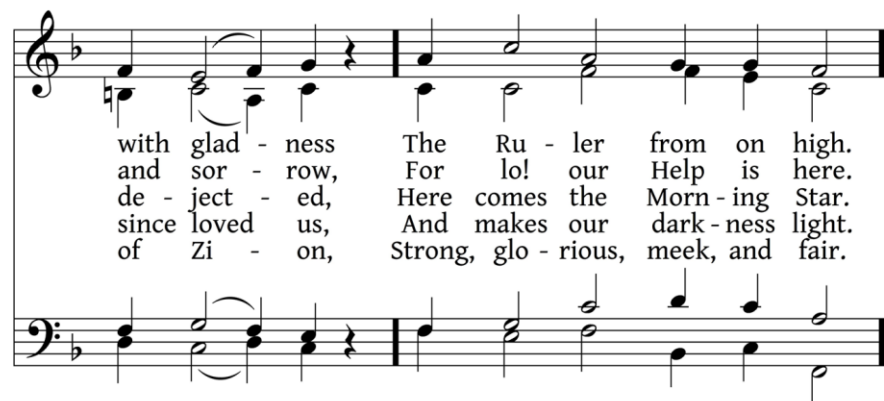
Aus meines Herzens Grunde  
 Eisleben G. B., 1598



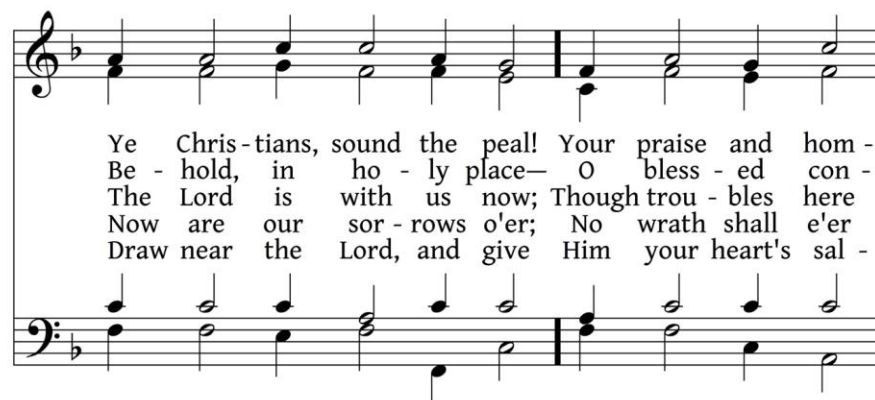
1. A - wake! sons of the king - dom,  
 2. Look up! ye droop - ing mourn - ers,  
 3. A - rise! ye much af - flict - ed,  
 4. Up, up! ye faint and fear - ful,  
 5. Haste then, with ea - ger foot - steps,



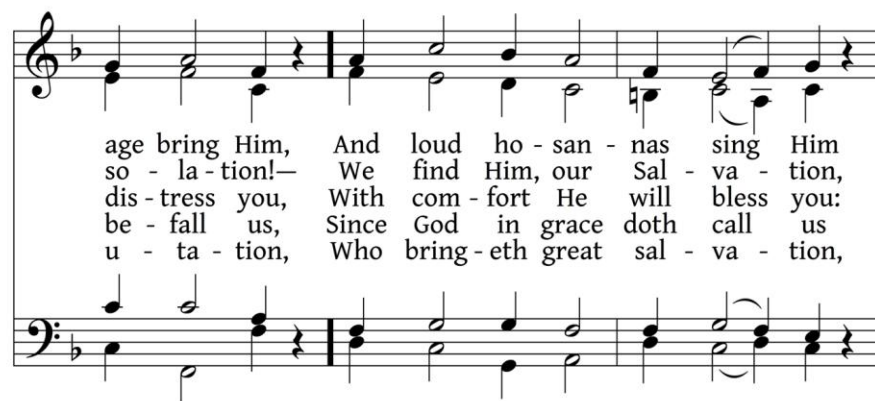
The King is draw - ing nigh; A - rise, and hail  
 The King is ver - y near; A - way with grief  
 Your King is not a - far; Re - joice, ye long  
 The King now comes with might; His heart hath long  
 To see your Sov - ereign; there He rides as King



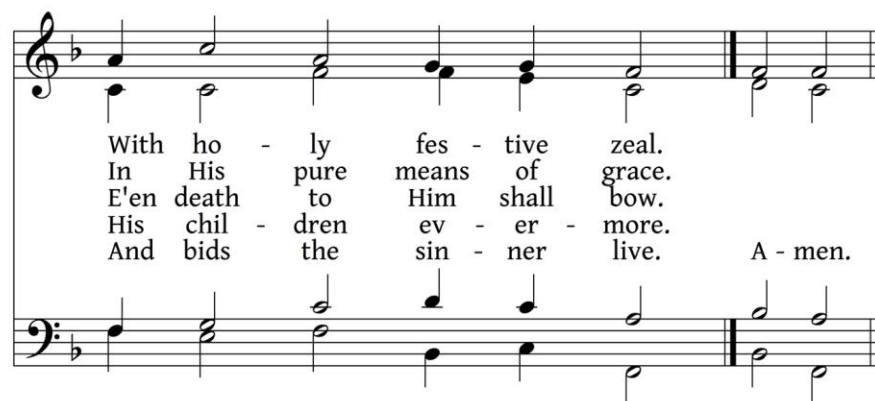
with glad - ness The Ru - ler from on high.  
 and sor - row, For lo! our Help is here.  
 de - ject - ed, Here comes the Morn - ing Star.  
 since loved us, And makes our dark - ness light.  
 of Zi - on, Strong, glo - rious, meek, and fair.



Ye Chris - tians, sound the peal! Your praise and hom -  
 Be - hold, in ho - ly place— O bless - ed con -  
 The Lord is with us now; Though trou - bles here  
 Now are our sor - rows o'er; No wrath shall e'er  
 Draw near the Lord, and give Him your heart's sal -



age bring Him, And loud ho - san - nas sing Him  
 so - la - tion!— We find Him, our Sal - va - tion,  
 dis - tress you, With com - fort He will bless you:  
 be - fall us, Since God in grace doth call us  
 u - ta - tion, Who bring - eth great sal - va - tion,



With ho - ly fes - tive zeal.  
 In His pure means of grace.  
 E'en death to Him shall bow.  
 His chil - dren ev - er more.  
 And bids the sin - ner live. A - men.

6. Our Sovereign still remembers  
 His loved ones here below  
 With gifts of royal treasures,  
 Yea, doth Himself bestow  
 Through His blest Word and grace;  
 O King, arrayed in splendor,  
 To Thee all praise we render,  
 Here, and there face to face.

7. Lord, how Thou dost enrich us!  
 Thyself made poor and weak;  
 O Love beyond expression,  
 That can thus sinners seek!  
 What can we do for Thee?  
 We will love's tribute bring Thee,  
 And glad hosannas sing Thee,  
 And ever grateful be.