

129 Awake each soul ! awake each tongue !

(MILTON. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. A - wake each soul ! a - wake each tongue ! The
2. This Sa - viour is the Migh - ty God, The
3. O Lord, Thy love ex - ceeds our thought ; But

sub - ject is di - vine ; The Sa - viour's love de -
God of heav - en a - bove ; Re - vealed in flesh, He
this at least we see, The soul that knows Thy

mands our song ; Let all His peo - ple join.
shed His blood, Blest proof of end - less love.
love is taught To va - lue nought but Thee.

4. And though Thy love be faintly seen
What's seen demands our praise ;
Without it, Lord, we still had been
Ensnared in Satan's ways.

Alternate Tunes : Warwick, 156 ; Jackson's, 176.