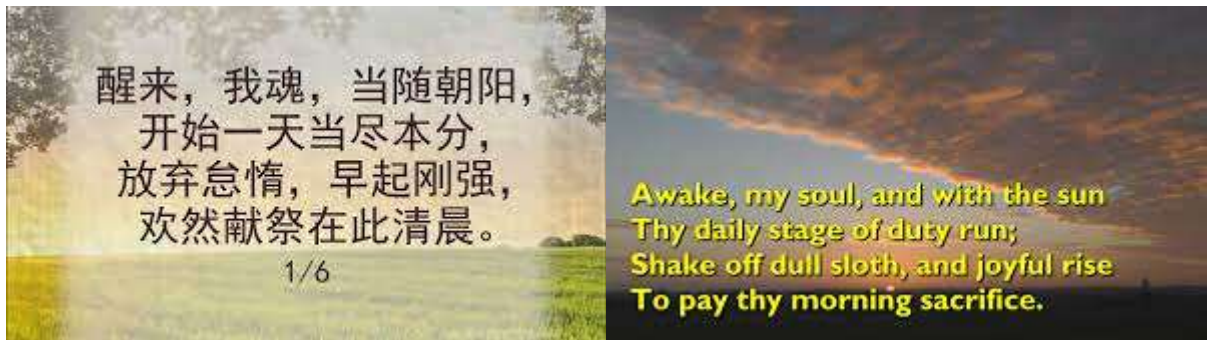


# Hymn

Awake, My Soul, And With The Sun  
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

醒來，我魂，當隨朝陽  
鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: March 7, 2024



## (第一调)



- 二 醒来,我心,举起自己, 效法天使尽你职守;  
 他们一夜未曾歇息, 不断向神赞美,歌讴。
- 三 感谢我主将我保护, 安度睡眠,恢复新鲜;  
 有日当我从死复苏, 容我得进光明高天。
- 四 主,我向祢重申誓愿, 驱尽我罪,如露消散;  
 保守我心初萌意念, 以祢自己将我充满。
- 五 求主提议、引导、管理 一切所思、所言、所习;  
 愿我所有才干、能力, 能以集合归荣与祢。
- 六 赞美真神万福源头, 天下万有赞衲不休;  
 天上众军和声响应: “赞美圣父、圣子、圣灵。”

G调 4/4

## (第二调)



第715首 1. 怠(dài)惰: 懈怠, 懒惰。 2. 歌讴(ōu): 赞美, 歌颂。  
 3. 初萌: 最初萌生, 发生。

## Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

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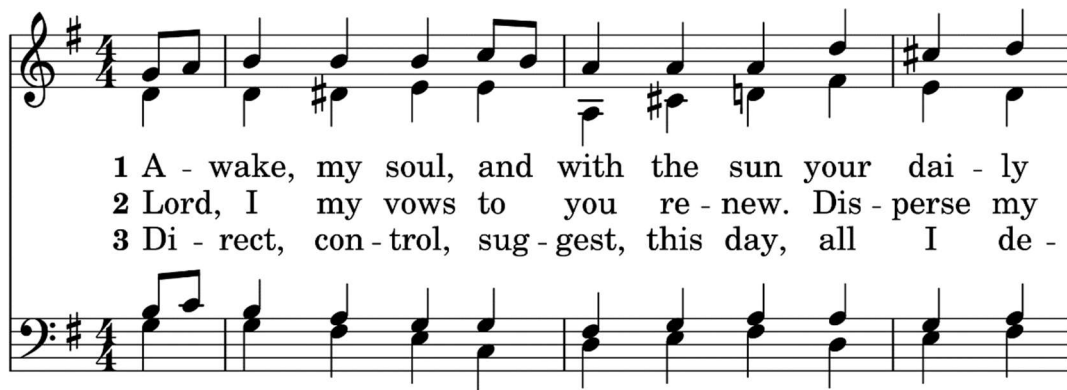
*I will awaken the dawn. I will praise you, O Lord, among the nations. Ps. 57:8, 9*

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun your dai - ly  
 2. By in - fluence of the light di - vine let your own  
 3. All praise to you, who safe have kept, and have re -  
 4. Lord, I my vows to you re - new, dis - perse my  
 5. Praise God from whom all bless - ings flow; praise him, all

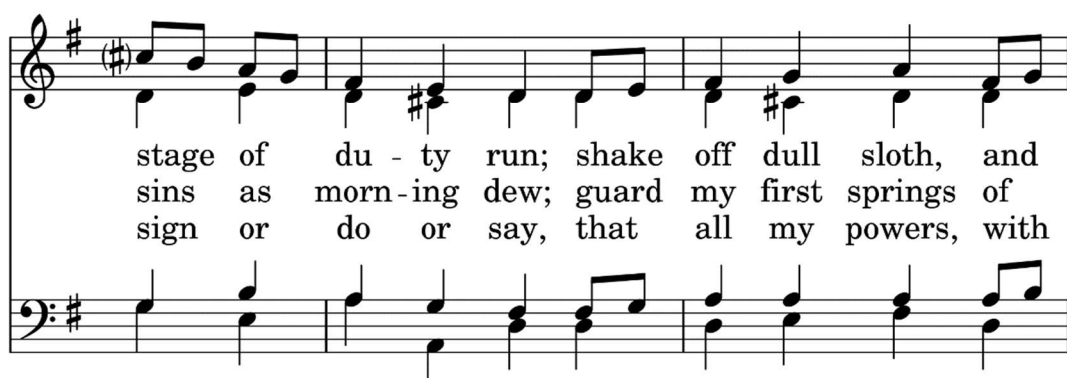
stage of du - ty run; shake off dull sloth, and  
 light to oth - ers shine; re - flect all heav'n's pro -  
 • freshed me whilst I slept; grant, Lord, when I from  
 sins as morn - ing dew; guard my first springs of  
 crea - tures here be - low; praise him a - bove, ye

joy - ful rise to pay your morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 pi - tious rays in ar - dent love and cheer - ful praise.  
 • death shall wake, I may of end - less light par - take.  
 thought and will, and with your - self my spir - it fill.  
 heav'n - ly host: praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

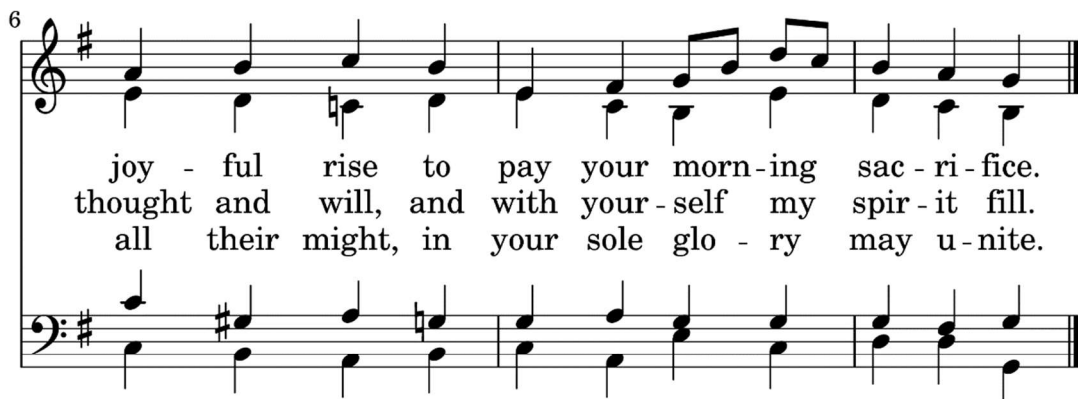
## Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun



1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun your dai - ly  
 2 Lord, I my vows to you re - new. Dis - perse my  
 3 Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, all I de -



stage of du - ty run; shake off dull sloth, and  
 sins as morn - ing dew; guard my first springs of  
 sign or do or say, that all my powers, with



6  
 joy - ful rise to pay your morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 thought and will, and with your - self my spir - it fill.  
 all their might, in your sole glo - ry may u - nite.

*Glory to God* 663

TEXT: Thomas Ken, 1695, alt.

MUSIC (MORNING HYMN, LM): François HIPPOLYTE Barthélemon, 1785; harm. *The Church Hymnal for the Christian Year*, 1917

## Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun

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1 A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy  
 2 All praise to thee, who safe hast kept And  
 3 Lord, I my vows to thee re - new. Dis -  
 4 Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest, this day, All

dai - ly stage of du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and  
 hast re - freshed me while I slept. Grant, Lord, when I from  
 perse my sins as morn - ing dew; Guard my first springs' of  
 I de - sign or do or say, That all my pow'rs, with

joy - ful rise To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
 death shall wake, I may of end - less light par - take.  
 thought and will; And with thy - self my spir - it fill.  
 all their might, In thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.

- 5 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;  
 Praise him, all creatures here below;  
 Praise him above, ye heav'nly host;  
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Awake, My Soul, and with the Sun  
By: Bishop Thomas Ken, 1695 (Text of 1709)  
Tune: Morning Hymn  
Comp: Francois H. Barthlmon, circa 1789

1) Awake, my soul, and with the sun  
Thy daily stage of duty run;  
Shake off dull sloth, and joyful rise,  
To pay thy morning sacrifice.

2) Redeem thy misspent moments past,  
And live this day as if thy last;  
Thy talents to improve take care;  
For the great day thyself prepare.

3) Let all thy converse be sincere,  
Thy conscience as the noonday clear;  
For God's all-seeing eye surveys  
Thy secret thoughts, thy words and ways.

4) Wake, and lift up thyself, my heart,  
And with the angels bear thy part,  
Who all night long unwearied sing  
High praise to the eternal King.

5) All praise to Thee, Who safe hast kept,  
And hast refreshed me whilst I slept!  
Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,  
I may of endless light partake.

6) Lord, I my vows to Thee renew;  
Disperse my sins as morning dew;  
Guard my first springs of thought and will,  
And with Thyself my spirit fill.

7) Direct, control, suggest, this day,  
All I design, or do, or say,  
That all my powers, with all their might,  
In Thy sole glory may unite.

8) Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.