AWAKE, MY SOUL, TO JOYFUL LAYS

- Awake, my soul, to joyful songs and sing praise to God-sent Redeemer. HE rightly expects a song from me, HIS loving kindness, O, very large, large!
- When troubles, like a dark cloud, Becomes heavy and gives much thunder, HE always stands near my soul, HIS loving kindness, O0, great good!
- When my friends forget-leave me And I have no work and no strength, HE is my true helper near me, HIS loving kindness, O, very near!
- O Very often, I know my sinful heart Quick for leaving my Jesus; No-matter I often forget HIM, HIS loving kindness never changes.
- Then I shall rise and fly-away
 To bright heaven that continues forever, And sing with happiness and wonder
 HIS loving kindness in sky. Amen

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