

METRE 1 Charles Wesley

## ORLAND L.M.

1. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, awake! No long - er in thy sins lie down; The garment of sal - va - tion take, Thy beauty and thy strength put on.

2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the promise from thine eyes; Arise and struggle in - to light—Thy great De - liv - 'rer calls, A - rise.

3. Shake off the bands of sad des-pair, Si - on, as - sert thy li - ber - ty! Look up, thy bro-ken heart pre - pare; And God shall set the cap-tive free.

4. Ves - sels of mer-cy, sons of grace! Be purged from eve-ry sin - ful stain! Be like your Lord, his word em - brace, Nor bear his hallow'd name in vain.