

METRE 2 Anne Steele

MILAN C.M.

In Law's *The Art of Singing*, 1799

1. A - wake, a - wake the sa - cred song To our in - car - nate Lord; Let ev' - ry heart and ev' - ry tongue A - dore th'e - ter - nal word.
2. That aw - ful word, that sov' - reign pow'r, By whom the worlds were made, (O hap - py morn! il - lus - trious hour!) Was once in flesh ar - rayed.
3. Then shone Al - might - y pow'r and love, In all their glo - rious forms, When Je - sus left his throne a - bove To dwell with sin - ful worms.
4. To dwell with mi - se - ry be - low The Sa - vior left the skies, And sunk to wretch - ed - ness and woe, That worth - less man might rise.
5. A - dor - ing an - gels tuned their songs To hail the joy - ful day; With rap - ture, then, let mor - tal tongues Their grate - ful wor - ship pay.