

METRE 1 Thomas Ken

DAWN L.M.

John Whitaker

1. A - wake my soul, and with the sun, Thy dai-ly stage of du - ty run, Shake off dull sloth, and ear - ly rise, To pay the morn-ing sac-ri-fice.

2. By influence of the light di - vine, Let thy own light to oth - ers shine, Re-flect all heav'n's pro - pi-tious rays, In ar-dent love and cheerful praise.

3. Lord, I my vows to thee re - new; Disperse my sins as morn-ing dew; Guard my first springs of thought and will, And with thy-self my spir-it fill.

4. Di - rect, con - trol, sug-gest this day, All I de - sign to do or say, That all my pow'rs with all their might, In thy sole glo - ry may u - nite.