

METRE 2 Anne Steele

DIVINITY C.M.

1. A - wake, a - wake the sa - cred song, To our In - car - nate Lord; Let eve - ry heart and eve - 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 mis - er - y be - low, The Sa - vior left the skies, And sunk to wretch - ed - ness and woe, That worthless man might rise.