Awake Ye That Slumber, Arise from the Dust!

1. Awake ye that slumber, arise from the dust!
2. Awake! wield the armor that God hath prepared,
3. Awake! for the tyrant your home doth invade,
4. Awake! and bid bigotry flee from the world,

Awake! gird your armor, in God put your trust;
The rights of the poor and defenseless to guard;
And the joys of your fireside in sadness are laid;
And fell superstition to darkness be hurled,

The sword of the spirit be firm in your grasp,
Rear the standard of truth, let your motto be love,
Let creeds and traditions before you recede,

The hope of salvation your brows shall in clasp.
And show by your conduct, the wisdom above.
And the legions of error no longer prevail.
And nothing the conquests of truth shall impede.
5. A - wake from your slum - bers! 'tis du - ty that calls-
6. A - wake! will ye slum - ber while char - i - ty pleads!
7. A - wake from your slum - bers! oh, why will you sleep,
8. A - wake! then, ye slee - pers, how can you for - bear?

Tis du - ty that bids you to guard Zi - on's wall!
And re - li - gion from fiends hy - po - cri - tic still bleeds?
While the daugh - ters of Zio - ni sad - ness must weep!
And the badge of sub - mis - sion e - ter - nal - ly wear?

Will ye sleep when op - pres - sion hath mar - shalled her clan
Will ye sleep while her al - tars are reek - ing with gore,
Will you pa - tient - ly yield your vile necks to the yoke,
A - rise! for the wel - fare of man is at stake

To crush to the earth the bright pros - pects of man?
And the life - blood of vic - tims un - ceas - ing - ly pour?
Nor rise in your strength against the ty - ran - t's proud stroke?
A - wake from your slum - bers, ye slee - pers a - wake.

Text: Unknown, 1841
Music: Jeremiah Ingalls (1764–1838), 1805
Source: A Collection of Sacred Hymns, 1844 (no. 8)
Extra parts: Mark Hamilton Dewey (b. 1980), 2007
Tune name: Charity
Poetic meter: 11 11 11 11