

# Awake Ye that Slumber

4 lines 11s

1. A - wake ye that slum - ber, a - rise from the dust!  
 2. A - wake! wield the ar - mor that God hath pre - pared,  
 3. A - wake! for the ty - rant your home doth in - vade,  
 4. A - wake! and bid big - o - try flee from the world,  
 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?

A - wake! gird your ar - mor, in God put your trust;  
 The rights of the poor and de - fence - less to guard;  
 And the joys of your fire - side in sad - ness are laid;  
 And fell su - per - sti - tion to dark - ness be hurled,  
 '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 Zi - on in sad - ness must weep!  
 And the badge of sub - mis - sion e - ter - nal - ly wear?

The sword of the spir - it be firm in your grasp,  
 Rear the stan - dard of truth, let your mot - to be love,  
 A - rise, and the heart of the bi - got shall fail,  
 Let creeds and tra - di - tion be - fore you re - cede,  
 Will ye sleep when op - pres - sion hath mar - shalled her  
 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

The hope of sal - va - tion your brows shall in - clasp.  
 And show by your con - duct, the wis - dom a - bove.  
 And the le - gions of er - ror no lon - ger pre - vail.  
 And no - thing the con - quests of truth shall im - pede.  
 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 'gainst the ty - rant's proud stroke?  
 A - wake from your slum - bers, ye slee - pers a - wake.

Source: A Collection of Sacred Hymns, 1844 (no. 8)