

1. Wake up and let your strings be sound - ing, sing me a joy - ful morn - ing
 2. To Heav - en I shall be as - cend - ing far from my bod - y's earth - - ly
 3. The on - ly thing that I can ren - der is grat - i - tude of all my
 4. I shall at - tend to my vo - ca - tion and pres - ent - ly my work be -
 5. I shall not on the world be build - ing how - ev - er for - tu - nate I'll

song! Dear soul, a - rise, from bed be bound - ing, leap
 clay; God is His realm to me ex - tend - ing, and
 heart, all oth - er works I could en - gen - der with
 gin; God's grace will be my life's foun - da - tion as
 be; but as each hour to hour is yield - ing I

up to join the Heav'n - - ly throng! Now loud - ly knock on Heav - ens
 there I dai - ly make my way; laud, hon - our, praise, and thanks are
 much too man - y faults are marred; but You do not dis - dain my
 it in all my time has been; God holds me in His migh - ty
 tell my soul the cer - - tain - ty that time does pass like run - ning

gate, your world - ly wor - ries all can wait!
 due a thou - sand fold, God, un - to You!
 sighs nor tears that well up in my eyes.
 hands, His Spir - it al - ways with me stands.
 sand, e - - ter - ni - ty is close at hand.