

AWAKE, JERUSALEM. L.M.

161



1. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a-wake! No lon-ger in thy sins lie down; The gar-ment of sal-va-tion take, Thy beau-ty and thy strength put on.



2. Shake off the dust that blinds thy sight, And hides the prom-ise from thine eyes; A-rise and strug-gle in - to light Thy great De-liv-'rer calls, a - rise.



3. Shake off the bands of sad de-spair; Si-on as-sert thy lib - er - ty: Look up thy bro-ken heart pre-pare, And God shall set the cap-tive free.

