

Awake, Awake the Sacred Song

Anne Steele, 1760.

Joseph Funk, 1835.

Awake, awake the sacred song,
To our incarnate Lord;
Let every heart and every tongue
Adore th'Eternal Word.

That awful Word, that sovereign Power,
By whom the worlds were made,
O happy morn, illustrious hour,
Was once in flesh arrayed.

Then shone almighty power and love,
In all their glorious forms,
When Jesus left His throne above,
To dwell with sinful worms.

To dwell with misery below,
The Savior left the skies,
And sunk to wretchedness and woe,
That worthless man might rise.