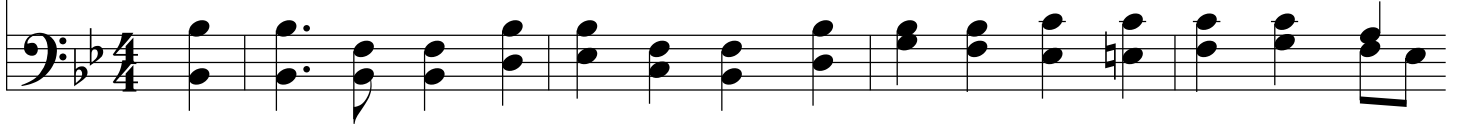


# Church Of God, Awake

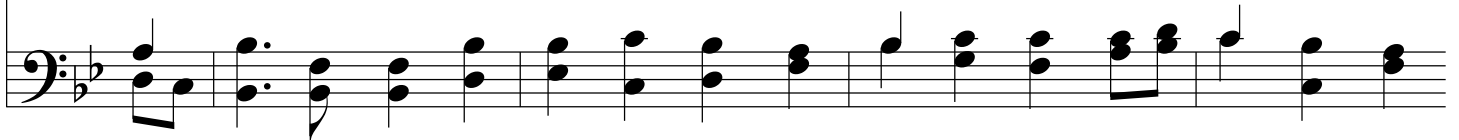
B $\flat$



1. O Church of God, a - wake, a - wake, Seize fast thy sword and gird with might!  
2. The bars of death He tore a - part; The stone, the guard, ah, what were they,  
3. Up then, re - solve to val - iant be, And force the fight till it is won;



The hosts of dark - ness might - y are, And bold and strong they press the fight;  
When He shall rise, the might - y Lord, And ush - er in the tri - umph day?  
Stay not thy hand, and thou shalt win, Since Christ, thy Cap - tain, leads Thee on.



But see, thy Cap - tain leads thee on, He who hath con - qu'ered ev - 'ry foe;  
He, who a - rose in might and pow'r And lives a vic - tor o - ver all,  
What tho' the con - flict long may be, And when thy weap - ons are laid down,  
A - wake! A - wake!



Thou needst not fear, but fol - low fast And go with Him where He shall go.  
Will lead thee on to vic - to - ry, If thou but hear His bat - tle call.  
Thou shalt be wound - ed, weak and worn? Thy Lord in hon - or thee shalt crown.



# Church Of God, Awake

## Chorus

A - wake, a - wake, O Church of God; A - rouse in might, to bat - tle go!  
A - wake, A - rouse,

See, see, the hosts of dark - ness stand, And gath - ers fast the haugh - ty foe!

A - wake! a - wake for Christ thy Lord, A - wake! gird on the shield and sword;  
A - wake!

*ff Rit...*  
Press hard the fight, no res - pite make; O Church of God, a - wake, a - wake!