

# AWAKE, MY HEART, WITH GLADNESS

## *Soprano Descant*

1. A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what\_\_ to - day\_\_ is done;  
 2. Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, Of all\_\_ their pow'r are shorn;  
 3. This is a sight that glad - dens - What peace\_\_ it does\_\_ im - part!  
 4. Now I will cling for - ev - er To Christ, my Sav - ior true;

5. Oh.\_\_\_\_\_ Oh.\_\_\_\_\_

8  
 Now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, Comes forth\_\_ the glo - rious sun.  
 Now I am safe from e - vil, And sin\_\_ I laugh\_\_ to scorn.  
 Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens The joy\_\_ with in\_\_ my heart.  
 My Lord will leave me nev - er, What - e'er\_\_ He pass - es through.

Oh.\_\_\_\_\_ Oh.\_\_\_\_\_

15  
 My Sav - ior there\_\_ was laid Where our bed must\_\_ be made When,  
 For Christ a - gain\_\_ is free; In glo - rious vic - to - ry He  
 No gloom shall ev - er shake, No foe shall ev - er take The  
 He rends death's i - ron chain; He breaks through sin\_\_ and pain; He

Oh.\_\_\_\_\_ Oh.\_\_\_\_\_ Oh.\_\_\_\_\_

21  
 as\_\_ on wings\_\_ in flight, we soar\_\_ to realms\_\_ of light.  
 who\_\_ is strong\_\_ to save Has tri - umphed o'er\_\_ the grave.  
 hope\_\_ which God's\_\_ own Son In love\_\_ for me\_\_ has won.  
 shat - ters hell's\_\_ grim thrall; I fol - low Him\_\_ through all.

Ah.\_\_\_\_\_