

Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

491

Philip Doddridge (1702-1751); alt.

2 Tim. 4:7-8; Phil. 3:12-14

1 A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - ery nerve, and
 2 A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round holds
 3 For God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice still
 4 O Sav - ior, shown the way by you, I

press with vig - or on; A heaven - ly race de - mands your zeal,
 you in full sur - - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod,
 calls us to the race; And God's own hand still gives the prize
 have my race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - tory, at your feet

and an im - mor - tal crown, and an im - mor - tal crown.
 and on - ward urge your way, and on - ward urge your way.
 with nev - er - end - ing grace, with nev - er - end - ing grace.
 I'll lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

This hymn is one of more than 400 written by a Congregational minister, Philip Doddridge, but none of them were published in his lifetime. Pressing on in the heavenly race is a theme found in several New Testament passages.

Tune: CHRISTMAS C.M.
G. F. Handel, 1728

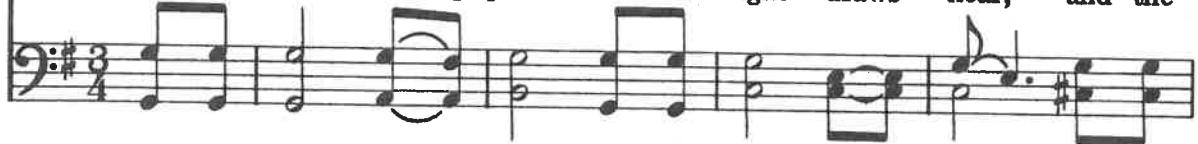
Precious Lord, Take My Hand 638

... and lead me in the way everlasting. Ps. 139:24

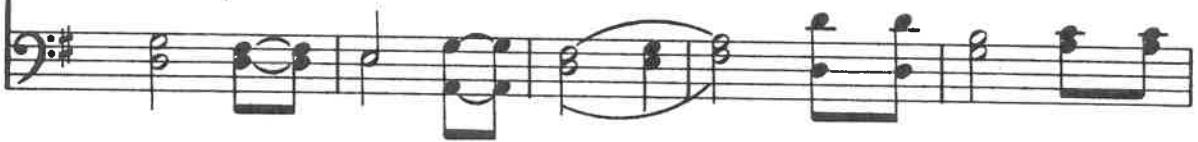


1. Pre-cious Lord, take my hand, lead me on, let me stand, I am

2. When my way grows drear, pre-cious Lord, lin - ger near, when my
3. When the dark - ness ap-pears and the night draws near, and the



tired, I am weak, I am worn; through the storm, through the
life is al - most gone; hear my cry, hear my
day is past and gone, at the riv - er I



night, lead me on to the light: Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
call, hold my hand lest I fall: Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.
stand, guide my feet, hold my hand: Take my hand, pre-cious Lord, lead me home.



WORDS and MUSIC: Thomas A. Dorsey, 1938

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PRECIOUS LORD
6.6.9.6.6.9.

Great Is Your Faithfulness

Thomas O. Chisholm, 1923; alt.

1 Great is your faith - ful - ness, O God, Cre - a - tor,*
 2 Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring-time and har - vest,
 3 Par - don for sin and a peace so en - dur - ing,

with you no shad - ow of turn - ing we see.
 sun, moon, and stars in their cours - es a - bove,
 your own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide.

You do not change, your com - pas - sions they fail not;
 Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
 Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row,

all of your good - ness for - ev - er will be.
 to your great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love.
 bless - ings all mine with ten thou - sand be - side.

*originally "my Father"

This hymn was one of a number sent by poet Thomas O. Chisholm to composer William M. Runyan for musical settings. It became a favorite of Will Houghton, president of Moody Bible Institute, whose enthusiasm helped establish its popularity.

Tune: FAITHFULNESS 11.10.11.10. with refrain
 William M. Runyan, 1923

THANKSGIVING

Refrain

Great is your faith-ful-ness! Great is your faith-ful-ness! Morn-ing by
morn-ing new mer-cies I see; All I have need-ed your
hand has pro-vid-ed, Great is your faith-ful-ness, God, un-to me!