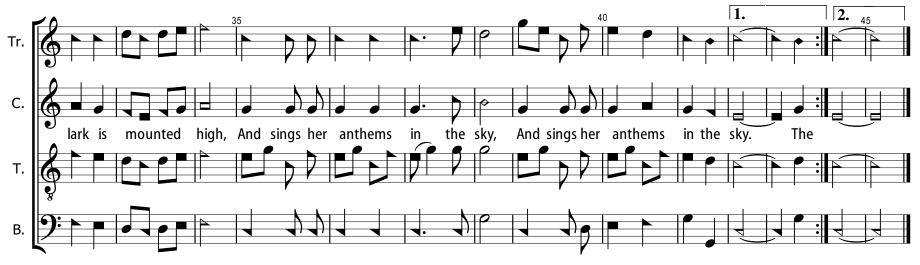
The Lark Thomas Flatman, 1674 C Major No copyright. Transcribed from The Psalm-Singer's Amusement.. 88. 88. (L. M.) William Billings, 1790 15 Treble And sings her anthems Counter 2. Look up and see th'un-wearied sun, Already has his race begun: The pretty, pretty lark is mounted high, Tenor Bass The pretty, pretty lark is mounted high, And sings her anthems Tr. The pretty, pretty lark C. And sings her anthems in the sky. And sings her anthems in the sky. The pretty, pretty т. mounted high, is B. The pretty, pretty lark is mounted high,



1. Awake, my soul! Awake, mine eyes "Tis time for morning sacrifice. Awake, and see the new-born light Spring from the darksome womb of night.

3. Arise, my soul! And thou, my voice, In songs of early praise rejoice! O great Creator! Heavenly King! Thy praises ever let me sing. 4. Thy power hath made, Thy goodness kept This fenceless body while I slept; Yet one day more hath lent to me, From all the powers of darkness free.

5. O keep my heart from sin secure, My life unblameable and pure; That, when my last of days is come, Serenely I may wait my doom.