

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 48, Book 1) 88. 88. (L. M.)

Scotland

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E Major
Nehemiah Shumway, 1793

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. A - wake, our souls, a - way our fears, Let every trembling thought be - gone; Awake and run the heavenly race, and put a cheerful courage on.

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. Swift as the eagle cuts the air, We'll mount aloft to Thine a - bode; On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire a - midst the heavenly road.

1. On

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

1. On wings of love our souls shall fly _____ On wings of love our souls shall fly _____ Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

1. On wings of love our souls shall fly, our souls shall fly _____ Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

1. wings of love our souls shall fly, On wings of love our souls shall fly _____ Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.

1. On wings of love our souls shall fly _____ our souls shall fly, On wings of love our souls shall fly, Nor tire amidst the heavenly road.