

METRE 2 Anne Steele

DIVINITY C.M.

1. A - wake, a - wake the sa - cred song, To our In - car - nate Lord; Let eve - ry heart and eve - ry tongue A - dore th' E - ter - nal Word.

2. That aw - ful Word, that sov'-reign Pow'r By whom the worlds were made, (O hap - py morn, il - lus-trious hour,) Was once in flesh ar - rayed.

3. Then shone Al-might - y pow'r and love, In all their glo-rious forms, When Je - sus left his throne a - bove, To dwell with sin - ful worms.

4. To dwell with mis - er - y be - low, The Sa - vior left the skies, And sunk to wretch-ed - ness and woe, That worthless man might rise.