

# The Lark

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Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

2. Look up and see th'un - wear-ied sun, Al - rea-dy has his race be - gun: The

5

10

8

The

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

pret - ty, pret - ty lark is mount - ed high, And sings her an - them

15

8

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

The pret - ty, pret - ty lark

an - them in the sky. And sings her

is mount - ed high,

20

25

8

The pret - ty, pret - ty lark is mount - ed high,

Tr. C. T. B.

30 35

an - thems in the sky. The pret - ty, pret - ty lark is mount - ed high, and sings her

Tr. C. T. B.

40 1. 2. 45

an - thems in the sky, And sings her an - thems in the sky. The

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.