

Awake, Awake to Love and Work

Geoffrey A. Studdert-Kennedy, 1921; alt.

1 A - wake, a - wake to love and work! The lark is in the sky;
 2 Come, let your voice be one with theirs, shout with their shout of praise;
 3 To give and give, and give a - gain, as God's own grace is free;

the fields are wet with dia - mond dew; The worlds a - wake to cry
 See how the gi - ant sun soars up, God's gift for all your days!
 To spend your-self nor count the cost; To serve most glo - rious - ly

their prais-es to the Fount of Life; Christ Je - sus pass-es by.
 So let the love of Je - sus come and set your soul a - blaze,
 the God who gave all worlds that are, and all that are to be.

Geoffrey Studdert-Kennedy was known in the United States as an eloquent preacher. He was a famed chaplain (Woodbine Willie) in World War I and later chaplain to the King of England. This hymn is part of a longer poem, "At a Harvest Festival."

Tune: MORNING SONG 8.6.8.6.8.6.
 Kentucky Harmony, 1816
 Harm. C. Winfred Douglas, 1940

The Church of Christ, in Every Age

306

Fred Pratt Green, 1969

1 The church of Christ, in ev - ery age be -
 2 A - cross the world, a - cross the street, the
 3 Then let the ser - vant church a - rise, a

set by change, but Spir - it led, Must
 vic - tims of church in - jus - tice cry For
 car - ing church that longs to be A

claim and test its her - i - tage and
 shel - ter and for bread to eat, and
 part - ner in Christ's sac - ri - fice, and

keep on ris - ing from the dead.
 nev - er live be - fore they die.
 clothed in Christ's hu - man - i - ty.

Poet Fred Pratt Green has been a chaplain, parish minister, administrator, and playwright. Since retiring from parish responsibilities in 1969, he has been an active hymnwriter and makes his home in Norwich, England.

Tune: WAREHAM L.M.
 William Knapp, 1738

Lord, Dismiss Us with Your Blessing

Luke 2:29; Rom. 1:16

Attrib. to John Fawcett, 1773; alt.

1 Lord, dis - miss us with your bless - ing; fill our hearts with
 2 We give thanks and ad - o - ra - tion for your gos - pel's
 3 So that when your love shall call us, Sav - ior, from the

joy and peace; Let us each your love pos - sess - ing,
 joy - ful sound; May the fruits of your sal - va - tion
 world a - way, Fear of death shall not ap - pall us,

tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: Oh, re - fresh us,
 in our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
 glad your sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,

oh, re - fresh us, trav - eling through this wil - der - ness.
 ev - er faith - ful to the truth may we be found.
 may we ev - er live with you in end - less day.

Influenced by George Whitefield's preaching, John Fawcett joined the Baptist church, and served as minister in Wainsgate, England, for fifty-four years. Yielding to the persuasion of his parishioners, he declined invitations to move elsewhere. He wrote more than 160 hymns.

Tune: SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.8.7.
Sicilian melody, 18th century
 The European Magazine and Review, 1792