

Come, my Soul

Hob. deest

Joseph Haydn
zugeschrieben

engl. Text: Henry James Buckoll 1841
nach Friedrich R. L. von Canitz

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing; now is break - ing o'er the
2. Glad - ly hail the sun re - turn - ing; read - y burn - ing be the
3. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en - deav - or, when thine
4. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, light re - fuse not, but his

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6
1. earth an - oth - er day. Come to - geth - er this
2. in - cense of thy powers; for the - ly
3. aim is good and true; but the - er
4. Spir - it's voice o - bey; thou well, be -

1. earth an - oth - er day. Him who made this
2. in - cense of thy pow - er night is safe - ly
3. aim is good and true; He may ev - er
4. Spir - it's voice o - bey; .n Him shalt dwell, be -

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1. splen - dor, se - cret fee - ble strength can pay.
2. end - ed: thou art His care thy help - less hours.
3. thwart thy light and con - vert thee, when thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.
4. hold - fast things in un - cloud - ed day. A - men.

1. thou ren - der all thy fee - ble strength car -
2. ei - ther God hath tend - ed with His care thy help - les;
3. thy light and con - vert thee, when thou e - vil wouldst pur
4. light en - fold - ing all things in un - cloud - ed