

Awake, thou Spirit of the watchmen

Melody pub. Halle, 1704

Crasselius
9.10.9.10.10.10

**Awake, thou Spirit of the watchmen
Who never held their peace by day or night,
Contending from the walls of Sion
Against the foe, confiding in Thy might.
Throughout the world their cry is ringing still,
And bringing peoples to Thy holy will.**

**O Lord, now let Thy fire enkindle
Our hearts, that ev'rywhere its flame may go,
And spread the glory of redemption
Till all the world Thy saving grace shall know.
O harvest Lord, look down on us and view
How white the fields; the laborers, how few!**

**The prayer Thy Son himself hath taught us
We offer now to thee at his command;
Behold and harken, Lord; Thy children
Implore Thee for the souls of ev'ry land:
With yearning hearts they make their ardent plea;
O hear us, Lord, and say, "Thus shall it be."**

**Send forth, O Lord, Thy strong Evangel
By many messengers, all hearts to win;
Make haste to help us in our weakness;
Break down the realm of Satan, death, and sin:
The circle of the earth shall then proclaim
Thy kingdom, and the glory of Thy Name.**

Karl Von Bogatzky