

# Awake, my soul, to joyful lays

William Caldwell, 19th C

Loving-kindness

Awake, my soul, to joyful lays,  
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;  
He justly claims a song from me -  
His lovingkindness, O how free!  
Lovingkindness, lovingkindness,  
His lovingkindness, O how free!

He saw me ruined in the fall,  
Yet loved me notwithstanding all;  
He saved me from my lost estate -  
His lovingkindness, O how great!  
Lovingkindness, lovingkindness,  
His lovingkindness, O how great!

Though numerous hosts of mighty foes,  
Though earth and hell my way oppose,  
He safely leads my soul along -  
His lovingkindness, O how strong!  
Lovingkindness, lovingkindness,  
His lovingkindness, O how strong!

When trouble, like a gloomy cloud,  
Has gathered thick and thundered loud,  
He near my soul has always stood -  
His lovingkindness, O how good!  
Lovingkindness, lovingkindness,  
His lovingkindness, O how good!

Samuel Medley