

Divinity

Anne Steele, 1760

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *Harmonia Sacra*, 1869

A Major

Joseph Funk, 1835
Alto from *Harmonia Sacra*, 1869

5 10

1. A - wake, a - wake the sacred song To our in - car - nate Lord: Let eve - ry heart and every tongue A - dore th'e - ter - nal word.

2. That awful word, that sovereign power By whom the worlds were made; (O hap - py morn! illustrious hour!) Was once in flesh ar - rayed.

3. Then shone al - migh - ty power and love, In all their glorious forms, When Je - sus left his throne above To dwell with sin - ful worms.

4. To dwell with mi - se - ry be - low, The Sav - ior left the skies; And sunk to wretchedness and woe, That worthless man might rise.

5. A - dor - ing angels tuned their songs To hail the joy - ful day: With rapture then, let mortal tongues Their grateful worship pay!

6. What glo - ry, Lord, to thee is due? With wonder we a - dore; But could we sing as angels do, Our highest praise were poor.

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2023

1. Measure 2, *Bass*: second note changed from D to E.
2. *Fermata* removed from ends of lines, in measures 4, 6, and 9.