

# 15 Come, my Soul

Hob. deest

Joseph Haydn  
zugeschrieben

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

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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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1. earth — an - oth - er day. — Come to — Him — who made this  
2. in - cense of — thy powers; for the night — is safe - ly  
3. aim — is good — and true; — but that — He — may ev - er  
4. Spir - it's voice — o - bey; — thou with — Him — shalt dwell, — be -

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1. splen - dor, see thou ren - der all thy fee - ble strength can pay.  
2. end - ed; God hath tend - ed with His care — thy help - less hours.  
3. thwart thee, and con - vert thee, when thou e - vil wouldst pur - sue.  
4. hold - ing light en - fold - ing all things in — un - cloud - ed day. A - men.