

Joseph Barnby (1838-96)



1 Upraised from sleep, to Thee we kneel, As day doth break; To Thee, O Lord, aloud we sing, To Thee the song of angels bring; For mercy's sake, Oh, pity take, O Holy, Holy, Holy.

2 Thou, Lord, hast from my couch of rest Uplifted me;
Oh, light my mind; oh, light my heart,
And ope my lips to take their part
In praising Thee,
Blest Trinity,
O Holy, Holy, Holy.

Robert C. Singleton