

Awake, O Sleeper

We are all sinners
Saved by God's grace.
We have died in Christ's death,
And in Christ we are raised.

How can we live
In the sin we despise
When our old self was crucified?

Chorus:
Awake, O sleeper,
Arise from the dead,
And Christ will shine on you.
(repeat)

For death could not hold Him,
He conquered the curse.
Its power was broken,
And our fate was reversed.

No longer slaves,
We are free, but must fight.
Take hold of the gift of new life.

Words and music by Jeff Bourque. ©2010 Manicotti Music (ASCAP).