



- 2. Awake, awake, good people all! Awake, and you shall hear: Our blessèd Saviour died upon the Cross, For Christ loved us so dear.
- So dear, so dear Christ loved us all,
 He for our sins was slain;
 Leave off, O men, your wicked, wicked ways,
 And turn to the Lord again.
- 4. Oh, the life of man it is but a span,
 He flourishes like a flower,
 He's here to-day, and to-morrow he is gone.
 And he's dead all in an hour.
- Oh, teach your children well, good men,
 As long as here you stay,
 For it will be better for your sweet souls,
 When your bodies lie under the clay.
- There's a green turf for our heads, good men And another for our feet,
 Where our good deeds and our evil deeds too Together all will meet.





