

Awake, My Love, Awake

Text by Khalil Gibran

Music by Carl Hammond

Awake, my love, awake.
Awake, my love, awake.
Awake, awake for my soul calls to you
from beyond the raging seas.

My spirit stretches out her wings
from above the angry foaming waves.

Awake, awake, my love, awake.
for all is still,
and sleep enfolds the soul of Man.

But I alone remain
awake, awake, awake, awake
and Love draws me nigh to You
when visions would plant me far,
when visions would plant me far.

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