Wake, Now, My Senses

1. Wake, now, my senses, and hear the earth call;
   feel the deep power of being in all;
   keep, with the web of creation your vow,
   giving, receiving as love shows us how.

2. Wake, now, my reason, reach out to the new;
   join with each pilgrim who quests for the true;
   honor the beauty and wisdom of time,
   suffering thy limit, and praise the sublime.

3. Wake, now, compassion, give heed to the cry;
   voices of suffering fill the wide sky;
   take as your neighbor both stranger and friend,
   praying and striving their hardship to end.

Words: Thomas J. S. Mikelson, 1936–
Music: Traditional Irish melody, harmony by Carlton R. Young, 1926–, renewal © 1992 Abingdon Press

THE LIFE OF INTEGRITY
396  I Know This Rose Will Open

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397  Morning Has Come

\[\text{\textcopyright\arr. by} \]

Words & music: Traditional round

RESPONSES, ROUNDS, AND CHANTS