

Awake, my soul and sing

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Come, celebrate the King
Join with all creation
And let His praises ring

The enemy hotly pursued me
Dragging me down with his lies
But I take shelter in Your shadow
Be exalted, o El Shaddai

My enemies whisper against me
Spreading a snare of distress
Yet they are silent when I cry to God
And I sing of Your faithfulness

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