Faithful, Stay Woke!

(Abide with me / Eventide)

Text: Edward Moran, 2018

Tune: William Henry Monk, 1861

Faith - ful, stay woke, we stand on sto - len land
Bless, God, our ci - ties, bless each vil - lage green
For - give us for the wound - ed we ig - nore
The cross is fol - ly, just a lynch - ing stump
All crowns are dross and make no earth - ly sense
Let jus - tice roll in ev - er - last - ing streams
Faith - ful, stay woke, what once was sto - len land

Rough, tee - ming shores and bor - ders swept by sand;
Bless ru - ral cross - roads, crop - lands in be - tween;
In mine, in sweat - shop, pri - sons for the poor,
Un - til it's glo - ried by the gos - pel trump;
Un - til they're pur - chased by the wi - dow's pence;
Till young see vi - sions, old - sters dream their dreams;
Thrives in God's hol - lowed, sanc - tu - a - ried hand:

Re - fuge for mi - grants, stead - fast pi - o - neers
Re - deem, dear God, this heart - land in dis - tress
La - ven - der clo - sets, cei - lings etched in glass,
Cru - el - ty flees, and tweets shall lose their sting
Mer - cies a - bound - ing, bread sup - plant - ing stones:
There shall life bloom as in an em - pty grave

Who walk in tan - dem on this trail of tears.
Ra - vished by hate and sin's dark pride - ful - ness.
Com - bat sur - vi vors, chil - dren caged en masse.
Un - der its sha - dow, salve and shel - ter - ing.
Woe to the woe - ful, tremb - ling on their thrones.
Trans - fig - ured, ri - sen, ra - vished to the skies.
Re - deemed-from bon - dage, ne - ver more its slave.