

Henry Vaughan  
(1621 - 95)

## The King's birthday

R R Terry  
(1865 - 1938)  
arr D G M

S.  
A.




*mf* 1. A - wake, glad heart! get up\_\_\_ and sing! It is the bir - thday  
*mf* 2. A - wake! a - wake! Hark how\_\_\_ th'wood rings, winds whi - sper and the  
*mf* 3. I would I were some bird\_\_\_ or star flu - tt'ring in woods or


Men



4



of\_\_\_ thy king. A - wake! A - wake! The sun doth shake  
bu - sy springs a co - cert make; A - wake! A - wake!  
li - fted far a - bove this inn and road of sin.



7



light from his locks, and all the way brea - thing per - fumes, doth  
man is their high priest, and should rise to o - ffer up the  
Then ei - ther star of bird should be shi - ning or si - nging



10



*f* A - wake!\_\_\_ A - wake!\_\_\_  
spice the day.  
sa - cri - fice. *f* A - wake! A - wake! A - wake glad heart get up\_\_\_ and sing!\_\_\_  
still to thee.

