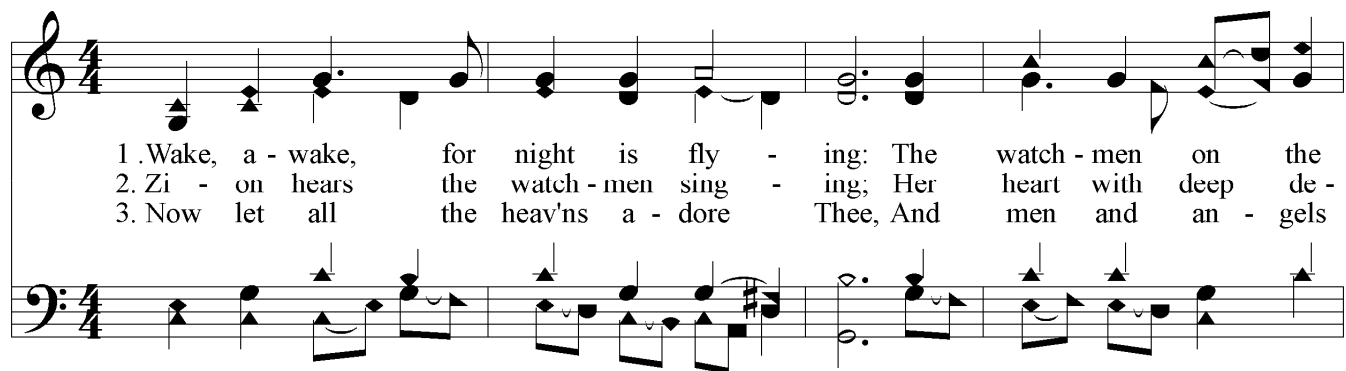


# WAKE, AWAKE, FOR THE NIGHT IS FLYING



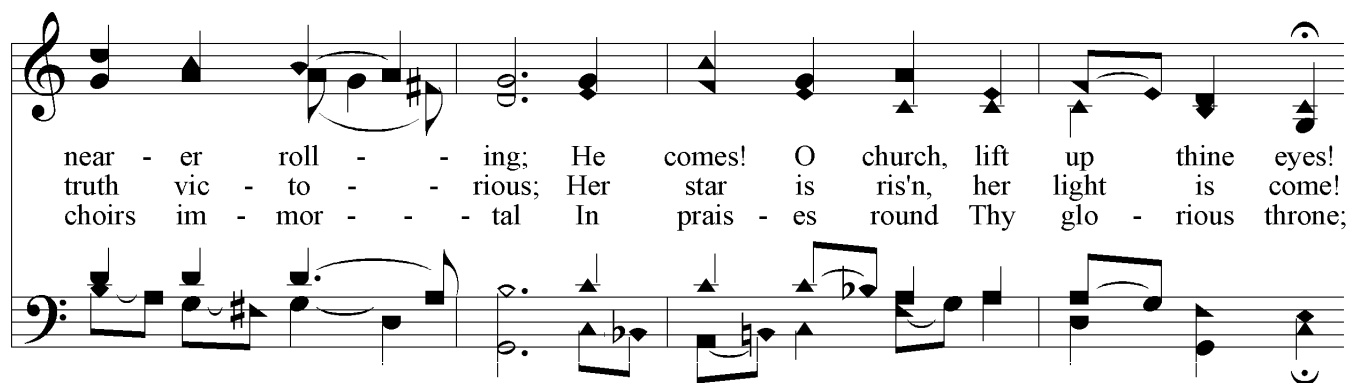
1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch - men on the  
2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing; Her heart with deep de -  
3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels



heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!  
light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom,  
sing be - fore Thee With harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone;



Mid - night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing; His char - iot wheels are  
For her Lord comes down all glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by the  
Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where we shall join the



near - er roll - - - ing; He comes! O church, lift up thine eyes!  
truth vic - to - - rious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come!  
choirs im - mor - - - tal In prais - es round Thy glo - rious throne;

WORDS BY PHILIPP NICOLAI (1597), TR. BY CATHERINE WINKWORTH (1858)

MUSIC BY HANS SACHS (C. 1513), ARR. BY PHILIPP NICOLAI (1597), HAR. BY JOHANN S. BACH (1731)

Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bride - groom meet:  
 Ah, come Thou bless - ed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son,  
 No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught

Hal - le - lu - jah! Lo, great and small, We an - swer all;  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! We haste a - long, An ea - ger throng,  
 Such great glo - ry! There - fore will we, e - ter - nal - ly,

We fol - low where Thy voice shall call.  
 And glad - some join Thy the ad - vent song.  
 Sing hymns of joy and praise to Thee. A - men.