Wake, Awake, For The Night Is Flying

Words by Philip Nicolai (1556-1608)
Music by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing. The watch - men on the
   heights are cry - ing. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!

2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing. Her heart with deep de -
   light is spring - ing. She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom:

3. Lam - b of God, the heav'n's a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels
   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
Forth her Bride - groom comes, all glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by

near - er roll - ing, He comes; pre - pare, ye vir - gins wise.
truth vic - to - rious; Her Star is ris'n, Her Light is come!

voice of thun - der, That ech - oes round Thy daz - zling throne.
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Rise up, with willing feet. Go forth, the Bridegroom meet!
All hail, Incarnate Lord, Our crown, and our re\-ward!
No vision ever brought, No ear hath ever caught,

Alleluia! Bear thru the night your well\-trimm\'d light,
Alleluia! We haste a\-long, in pomp of song,
Such bliss and joy: We raise the song, we swell the throng,

Speed forth to join the marriage rite.
And glad some join the marriage throng.
To praise Thee ages all a\-long. A\-men.