

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. Lamb of God, 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
Forth her Bride - groom comes, all glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by
By the pearl - y gates in won - der We stand, and swell the

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.

WORDS BY PHILIP NICOLAI (1556-1608)

MUSIC BY JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685-1750)

Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bride - groom meet!
 All hail, In - car - nate Lord, Our crown, and our re - ward!
 No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught,

Al - le - lu - ia! Bear through the night your well - trimm'd light,
 Al - le - lu - ia! 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 mar - riage rite.
 And glad - some join the mar - riage throng.
 To praise Thee ag - es all a - long. A - men.