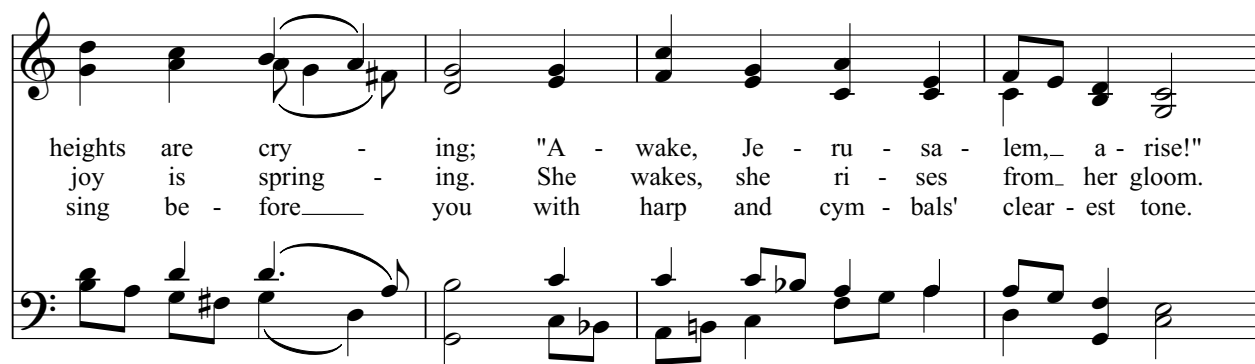


Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



1. "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," the watch - men on_ the
 2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, and in her heart_ new
 3. Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore you, the saints and an - gels



heights are cry - ing; "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!"
 joy is spring - ing. She wakes, she ri - ses from_ her gloom.
 sing be - fore_ you with harp and cym - bals' clear - est tone.



Mid-night hears the wel - come voi - ces and at the thril - ling
 For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious and strong in grace, in
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, where, join - ing with_ the



cry re - joi - ces: "Where are the vir - gins pure_ and wise?
 truth vic - to - rious. Her star is risen, her light_ is come!
 choir im - mor - tal, we ga - ther round your ra - diant throne.

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1599;
 tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858;
 rev. Lutheran Worship, 1982, alt.

Tune: Hans Sachs, c.1513;
 adapt. Philipp Nicolai, 1599;
 harm Johann S. Bach, 1685-1750, in Cantata 140



PM
 WACHET AUF
www.hymnary.org/text/wake_away_for_night_is_flying

The Bride - groom comes: A - wake! Your lamps with glad - ness take!
Now come, O Bles - sed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son.
No eye has seen that light, no ear the e - choed might

Al - le - lu - ia! With bri - dal care and faith's bold prayer,
Sing ho - san - na! We ans - wer all in joy your call;
of your glo - ry; yet there shall we in vic - to - ry

to meet the Bride - groom, come, pre - pare!"
we fol - low to the wed - ding hall.
sing shouts of joy e - ter - nal - ly!