

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



1. "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," the
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, and
3. Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore you, the



watch-men on the heights are cry - ing; "A -
in her heart new joy is spring - ing. She
saints and an - gels sing be - fore you with



wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!" Mid-night hears the
wakes, she ri - ses from her gloom. For her Lord comes
harp and cym-bals' clear - est tone. Of one pearl each



wel-come voi - ces and at the thril - ling cry re - joi -
down all glo - rious and strong in grace, in truth vic - to -
shin - ing por - tal, where, join - ing with the choir im - mor -



ces: "Where are the vir - gins pure and wise? The
rious. Her star is risen, her light is come! Now
- tal, we ga - ther round your ra - diant throne. No



Bride-groom comes: A - wake! Your lamps with glad ness take!
come, O Bles-sed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son.
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!