

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 Now let all the heavens a - dore you, and

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. The

wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last. Mid - night hears the
 wakes, she ri - ses from her gloom, for her Lord comes
 harps and cym - bals all u - nite. Of one pearl each

wel - come voi - ces, and at the thril ling
 down all - glo - rious, the strong in grace, in
 shin - ing por - tal, where, dwel - ling with the

cry re - joi - ces: "Come forth, you mai - dens!
 truth vic - to - rious. Her star is risen; her
 choir im - mor - tal, we ga - ther round your

Night is past. The bride - groom comes! A - wake; your
 light is come. O, come, you Bles - sed One, Lord
 daz - zling light. No eye has seen, no ear has

lamps with glad - ness take!" Al - le - lu - ia! Pre -
 Je - sus, God's own Son. Sing ho - san - na! We
 yet been trained to hear what joy is ours! Cres -

pare your - selves to meet the Lord, whose
 go un - til the halls we view where
 cen - dos rise; your halls re - sound; ho -

light has stirred the wait - ing guard.
 you have bid us dine with you.
 san - nas blend in cos - mic sound.