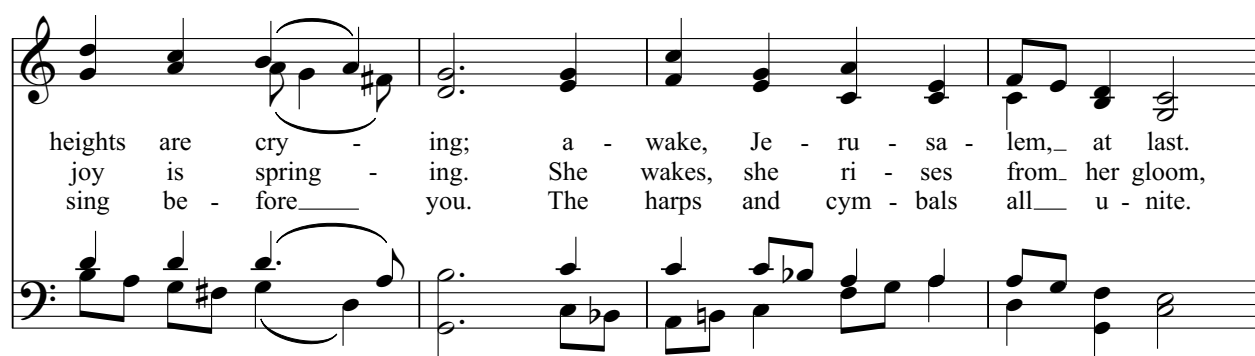


Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



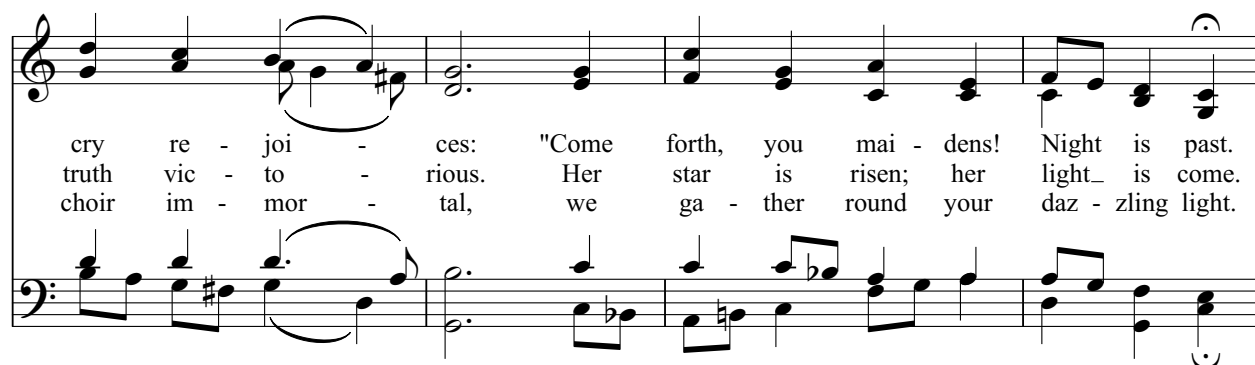
1 Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, the watch - men on the
2 Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, and in her heart new
3 Now let all the heavens a - dore you, and saints and an - gels



heights are cry - ing; a - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last.
joy is spring - ing. She wakes, she ri - ses from her gloom,
sing be - fore you. The harps and cym - bals all u - nite.



Mid-night hears the wel - come voi - ces, and at the thrill ing
for her Lord comes down all - glo - rious, the strong in grace, in
Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, where, dwell - ing with the



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

Text: Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608);
tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.
Tune: Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608);
harm. J. S. Bach (1685-1750)



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

The bride - groom comes! A - wake; your lamps with glad - ness
 O, come, you Bles - sed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own
 No eye has seen, no ear has yet been trained to

take!" Al - le - lu - ia! Pre - pare your - selves to____
 Son. Sing ho - san - na! We go un - til the____
 hear what joy is ours! Cres - cen - dos rise; your____

meet the Lord, whose light has stirred the wait - ing guard.
 halls we view where you have bid us dine__ with you.
 halls re - sound; ho - san - nas blend in cos - mic sound.