Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

1. Wake, awake, for night is flying; the watchmen on the heights are crying: All her heart with joy is springing; she wakes, Jerusalem, at last! Midnight hears the welcomes voices and at the thrilling cry rejoicing, the strong in grace, in truth victorious, Her Star is risen; her Light is come. Ah bridegroom comes, awake; your lamps with gladness take: Come, thou blessed One, God's own beloved Son: Eye hath seen, nor ear hath yet attained to hear:

2. Zion hears the watchmen singing, and all the heavens adore thee, and saints and angels sing before thee, with wake, Jerusalem, at last! Midnight hears the welcomes voices and at the thrilling cry rejoicing, the strong in grace, in truth victorious, Her Star is risen; her Light is come. Ah bridegroom comes, awake; your lamps with gladness take: Come, thou blessed One, God's own beloved Son: Eye hath seen, nor ear hath yet attained to hear:

3. Now let all the heavens adore thee, and watchmen on the heights are crying: All her heart with joy is springing; she wakes, Jerusalem, at last! Midnight hears the welcomes voices and at the thrilling cry rejoicing, the strong in grace, in truth victorious, Her Star is risen; her Light is come. Ah bridegroom comes, awake; your lamps with gladness take: Come, thou blessed One, God's own beloved Son: Eye hath seen, nor ear hath yet attained to hear:

4. ""
feast prepare, for ye must go and meet him there.
halls we see where thou hast bid us sup with thee.
sing to thee our hymn of joy eternally.

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