

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 all her heart with
 3. Now let all the heavens a - dore thee, 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 thee, with harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone;

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

cry re - joi - ces; come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past;
 truth vic - to - rious. Her Star is risen; her Light is come.
 choir im - mor - tal of an - gels round thy daz - zling throne;

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1599;
 trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1858
 Tune: Philipp Nicolai, 1599;
 harm. J. S. Bach, 1731



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

the Bride - groom comes, a - wake; your lamps with glad - ness take:
 Ah come, thou bles - sed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son:
 nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath yet at-tained to hear

Al - le - lu - ia! And for his mar - riage__
 Al - le - lu - ia! We fol - low till the__
 what there is ours; but we re - jice and__

feast pre - pare, 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 e - ter - nal - ly.