Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

1. "Wake, a-wake, for night is fly-ing," the soul shall rise and sing, and shout;
   The Lamb of God, the Adorn, we adore; the watch, the watch, we adore you, the

2. Zions on high, the watchman sings, and she a great and sweet sound:
   Midnight hears the steps of gladness, "A-wake, a-wake, the watchman sings, and

3. Lamb of God, the heights are crying, "A-wake, a-wake, for night is flying;"
   The watchman sings, and she a great and sweet sound:

wake, Je-sus wakes, the harp and cym-bals clear-est tone.
   For her Lord comes from her gloom. "A-wake, a-wake, for night is flying;"

Bridal grooms and grooms, the watchman sings, and she a great and sweet sound:
   For her Lord comes from her gloom. "A-wake, a-wake, for night is flying;"

Now come, O Bles-sed One, Lord, no
   The Bridegroom comes; A-wake! You light is come! No eye has seen that light, no

Al- le lu- ia! With the glad ness of your glo-ry, you
   Where are the virgins, and the choirs of mor-tal, where, join- ing, the

1. Where are the virgins, and the choirs of mor-tal, where, join- ing, the
   Where are the virgins, and the choirs of mor-tal, where, join- ing, the

2. Where are the virgins, and the choirs of mor-tal, where, join- ing, the
   Where are the virgins, and the choirs of mor-tal, where, join- ing, the

3. Where are the virgins, and the choirs of mor-tal, where, join- ing, the
   Where are the virgins, and the choirs of mor-tal, where, join- ing, the

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying