

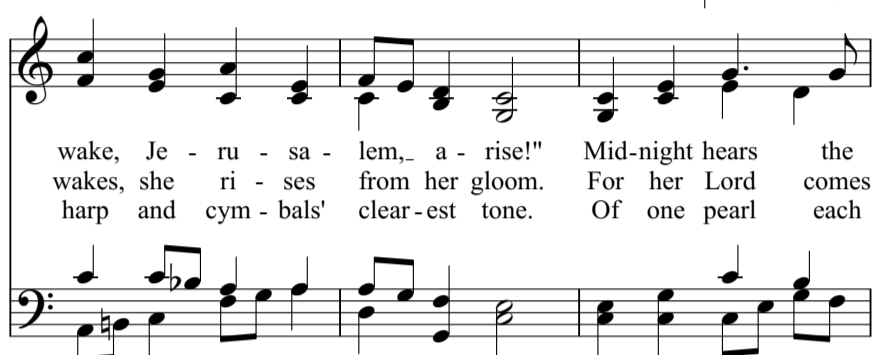
Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



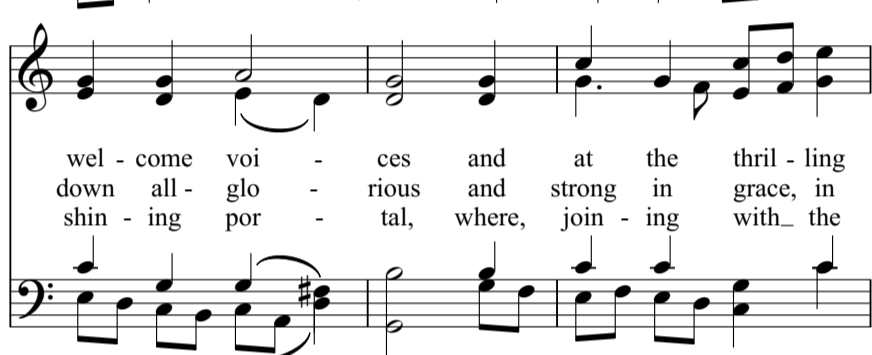
1. "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," the
 2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, and
 3. Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore you, the



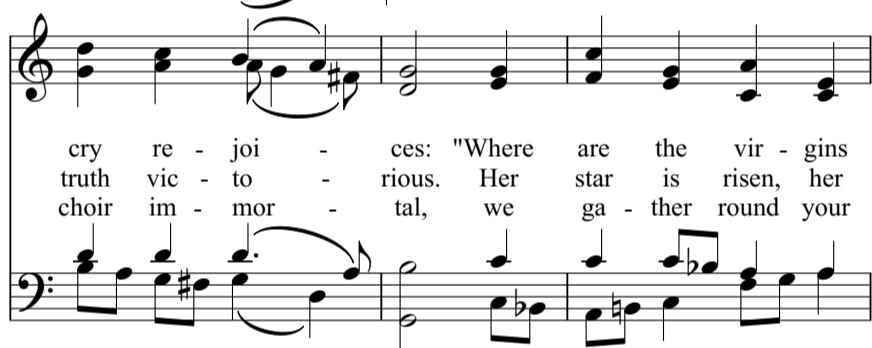
watch - men on the heights are cry - ing; "A -
 in her heart new joy is spring - ing. She
 saints and an - gels sing be - fore you with



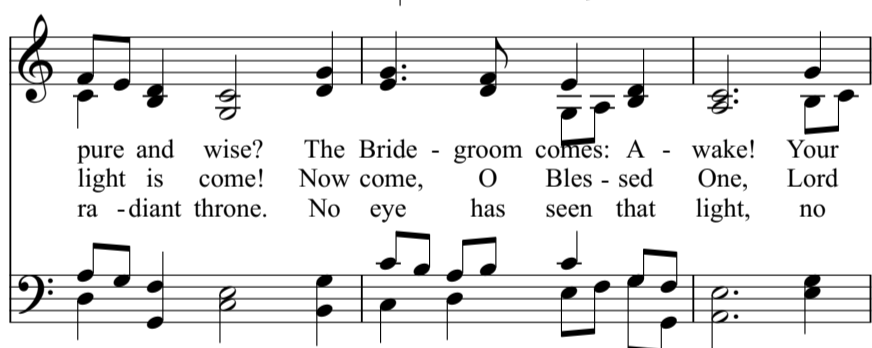
wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!" Mid - night hears the
 wakes, she ri - ses from her gloom. For her Lord comes
 harp and cym - bals' clear - est tone. Of one pearl each



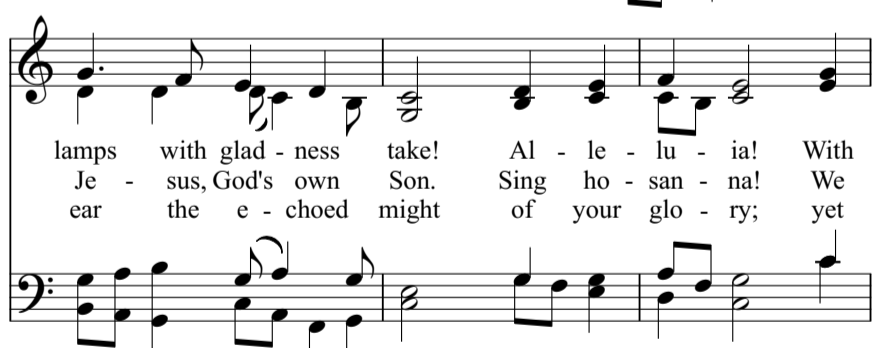
wel - come voi - ces and at the thril - ling
 down all - glo - rious and strong in grace, in
 shin - ing por - tal, where, join - ing with the



cry re - joi - ces: "Where are the vir - gins
 truth vic - to - rious. Her star is risen, her
 choir im - mor - tal, we ga - ther round your



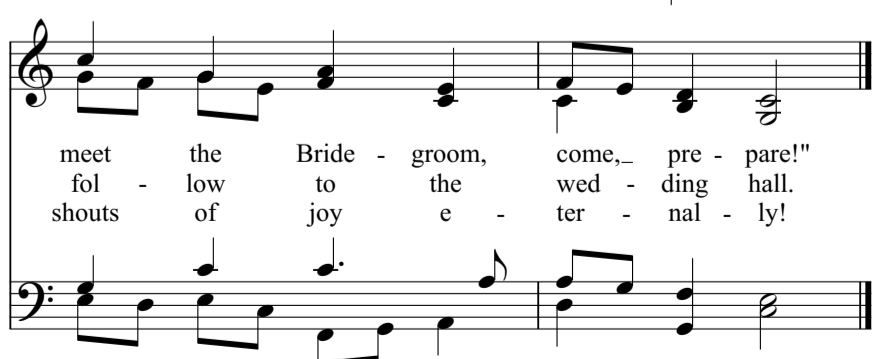
pure and wise? The Bride - groom comes: A - wake! Your
 light is come! Now come, O Bles - sed One, Lord
 ra - diant throne. No eye has seen that light, no



lamps with glad - ness take! Al - le - lu - ia! With
 Je - sus, God's own Son. Sing ho - san - na! We
 ear the e - choed might of your glo - ry; yet



bri - dal care and faith's bold prayer, to
 ans - wer all in joy your call; we
 there shall we in vic - to - ry sing



meet the Bride - groom, come, pre - pare!"
 fol - low to the wed - ding hall.
 shouts of joy e - ter - nal - ly!