Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

1. "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," the watch - men on the
heavens are cry - ing; "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!"
cry re - joi - nes: "Where are the vir - gins pure_and wise?

2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, and in her heart, new
joy is spring - ing. She wakes, she ri - ses from her gloom.
truth vic - to - rious. Her star is risen, her light is come!

3. Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore you, the saints and an - gels
mid - night hears the wel - come voi - ces and at the thril - ling
go - ries: "Where are the vir - gins pure_and wise?

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1599;
tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858;
Tune: Hans Sachs, c.1513;
adapt. Philipp Nicolai, 1599;
harm Johann S. Bach, 1685-1750, in Cantata 140

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.
The Bridegroom comes: Awake! Your lamps with gladness take!
Now come, O Blessed One, Lord Jesus, God's own Son.
No eye has seen that light, no ear the echoed might

Alleluia! With bridal care and faith's bold prayer,
Sing hosanna! We answer all in joy your call;
of your glory; yet there shall we in victory

to meet the Bridegroom, come, prepare!
we follow to the wedding hall.
sing shouts of joy eternally!