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. Of her Lord comes
harp and cym-bals' clear - est tone. For one pearl each

wel-come voi - ces and at the thril - ling cry re - joi -
down all glo - rious and strong in grace, in truth vic - to -
shin - ing por - tal, where, join - ing with the choir im - mor -

ces: "Where are the vir - gins pure_ and wise? The
rious. Her star is risen, her light_ is come! Now
_tal, we ga - ther round your ra - diant throne. No

Bride-groom comes: A - wake! Your lamps with glad ness take!
come, O Bles - sed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son.
eye has seen that light, no ear the e - choed might

Al - le - lu - ia! With bri - dal care and faith's bold prayer,
Sing ho - san-na! We ans - wer all in_ joy your call;
of your glo - ry; yet thershall we in_ vic - to - ry

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

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