1 Re-joice, re-joice, be-lievers, and let your lights ap-pear;
2 The watch-ers on the moun-tain pro-claim the bride-groom near;
3 The saints, who here in pa-tience their cross and suf-frings bore,
4 Our hope and ex-pec-ta-tion, O Je-sus, now ap-pear;

the eve-ning is ad-va-ncing, and dark-er night is near.
go forth as he ap-proach-es with al-le-lu-ias clear.
shall live and reign for-ev-er when sor-row is no more.
a-rise, O Sun so longed for, o'er this be-night-ed sphere.

The bride-groom is a-ris-ing and soon is draw-ing nigh.
The mar-riage feast is wait-ing; the gates wide o-pen stand.
A-round the throne of glo-ry the Lamb they shall be-hold;
With hearts and hands up-lift-ed, we plead, O Lord, to see

Text: Laurentius Laurenti, 1660-1722
Translator: Sarah B. Findlater, 1823-1907
Tune: Swedish folk tune

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Up, pray and watch and wrestle; at midnight comes the cry.
Arise, O heirs of glory; the bride-groom is at hand.
in triumph cast before him their diadems of gold.
the day of earth's redemption that sets your people free!