

WAKE, AWAKE, FOR NIGHT IS FLYING

Music: WACHET AUF!, Irregular; Philipp Nicolai; harm. J.S. Bach

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; trans. Catherine Winkworth

1. Wake, a-wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch-men on the
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, And all her heart with
3. Now let all the heav'n's a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels

heights are cry - ing; A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!
joy is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom;
sing be - fore Thee With harp and cym-bal's clear-est tone;

Mid-night hears the wel-come voic - es, And at the thril-ling
For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious, The strong in grace, in
Of one pearl each shin-ing por - tal, Where we are with the

cry re - joi - ces: Come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past.
truth vic - to - rious, Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come!
choir im - mor - tal Of an - gels round Thy daz-zling throne;

The Bride - groom comes, a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness
 Ah come, Thou bles - sed One, God's own Be - lov - èd
 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear Hath yet at - tain'd to

take Hal - le - lu - jah! And for His mar - riage -
 Son, Hal - le - lu - jah! We fol - low till the
 hear What there is ours, But we re - joice, and

feast pre - pare, For ye must go to meet Him there.
 halls we see Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee!
 sing to Thee Our hymn of joy e - ter - nal - ly.