Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

1. "Wake, a-wake, for night is fly - ing," The watch-men on the heights are cry - ing; "A - wake, Je - ru - sa-lem, at last!" Mid-night hears the wel-come voic - es, And at the thrill-ing cry re - joic - es: "Come forth, ye vir-gins, night is past! The Bride-groom comes; a - wake! Your lamps with glad-ness take. Al - le - lu - ia! And for His mar-riage feast pre - pare, For ye must go to meet Him there."

2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, And all her heart with joy is spring-ing. She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious, The strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come! Ah, come, Thou bless - ed one, God's own be - lov - ed Son. Al - le - lu - ia! We fol-low till the halls we see Where Thou hast bid us sup with Thee.

3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels sing be - fore Thee With harps and cymbal's clearest tone. Of one pearl each shin-ing por - tal, Where we are with the choir im - mor - tal Of an-gels 'round Thy dazzling throne. No eye hath seen, nor ear Hath yet at-tained to hear What there is ours; But we re - joice and sing to Thee Our hymn of joy e - ter - nal - ly.