

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

WACHET AUF (8 9 8. 8 9 8. 6 6 4. 8 8)

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

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tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

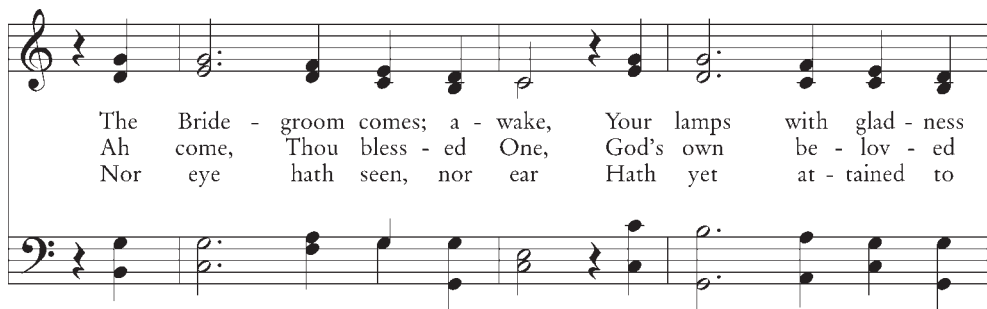
1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch - men on
 2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, And all her heart
 3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore — Thee, And men and an -

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

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

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

ADVENT



The Bride - groom comes; a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness
 Ah come, Thou bless - ed One, God's own be - lov - ed
 Nor eye hath seen, nor ear Hath yet at - tained to



take; Al - le - lu - ia! And for His mar - riage feast pre -
 Son, Al - le - lu - ia! We fol - low till the halls we
 hear What there is ours; But we re - joice, and sing to



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