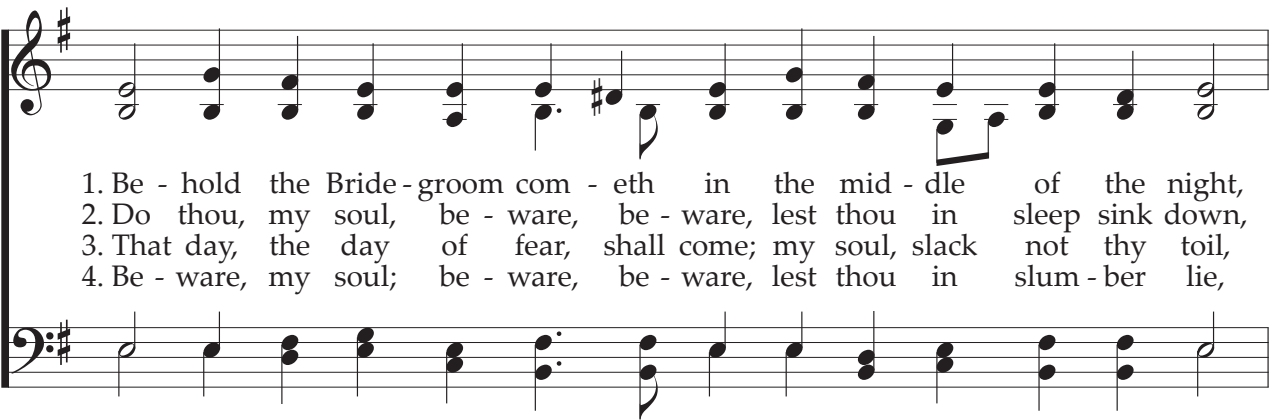
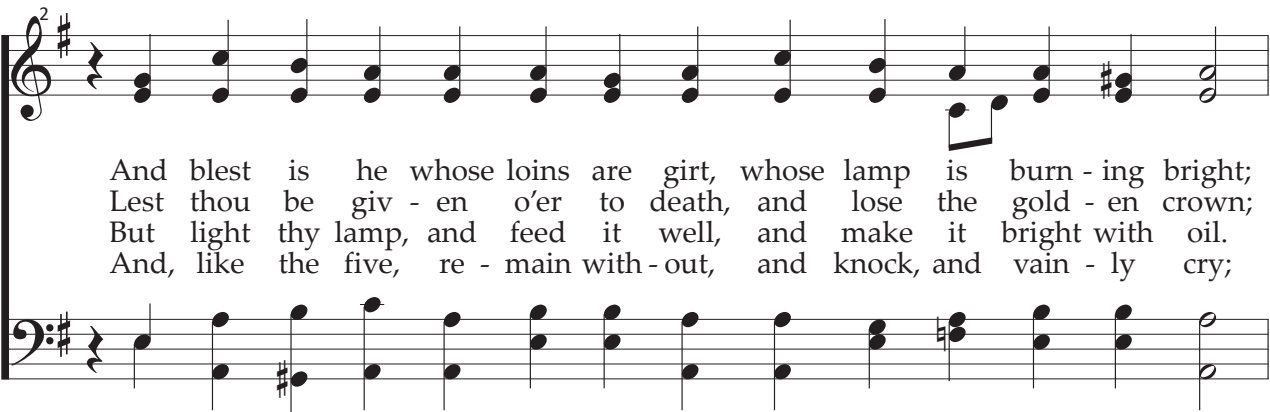


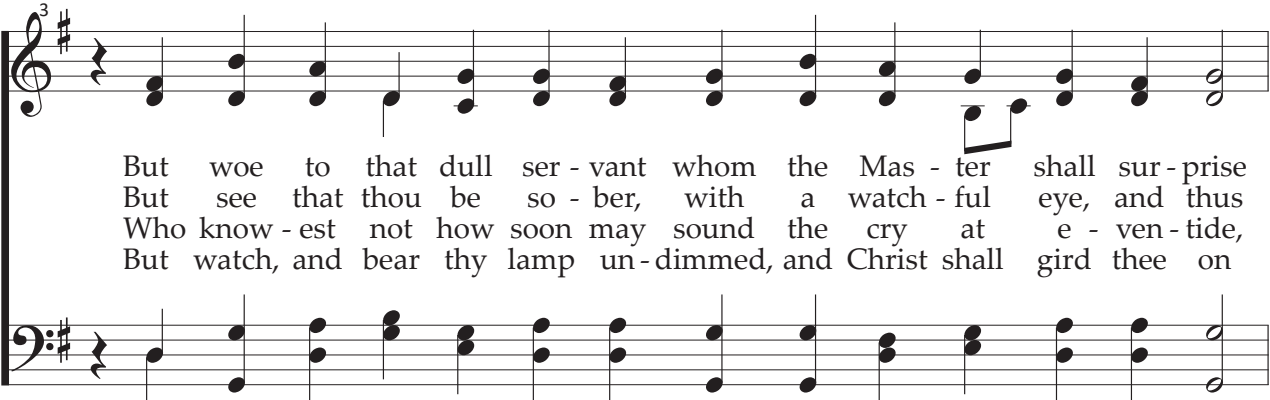
Melody in soprano and tenor



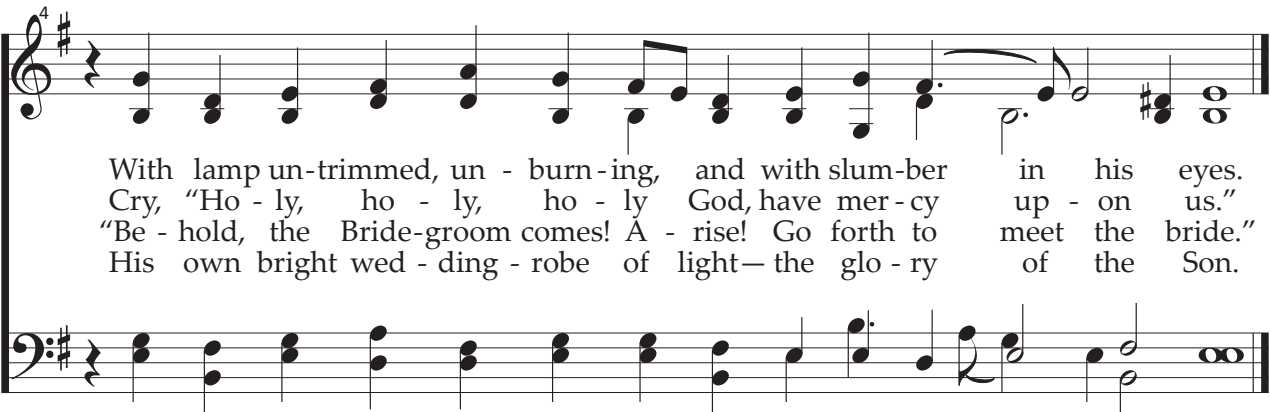
1. Be - hold the Bride-groom com - eth in the mid - dle of the night,
 2. Do thou, my soul, be - ware, be - ware, lest thou in sleep sink down,
 3. That day, the day of fear, shall come; my soul, slack not thy toil,
 4. Be - ware, my soul; be - ware, be - ware, lest thou in slum - ber lie,



And blest is he whose loins are girt, whose lamp is burn - ing bright;
 Lest thou be giv - en o'er to death, and lose the gold - en crown;
 But light thy lamp, and feed it well, and make it bright with oil.
 And, like the five, re - main with - out, and knock, and vain - ly cry;



But woe to that dull ser - vant whom the Mas - ter shall sur - prise
 But see that thou be so - ber, with a watch - ful eye, and thus
 Who know - est not how soon may sound the cry at e - ven - tide,
 But watch, and bear thy lamp un - dimmed, and Christ shall gird thee on



With lamp un-trimmed, un - burn - ing, and with slum - ber in his eyes.
 Cry, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly God, have mer - cy up - on us."
 "Be - hold, the Bride-groom comes! A - rise! Go forth to meet the bride."
 His own bright wed - ding - robe of light—the glo - ry of the Son.