

1. Wake, a-wake, for night is fly - ing, The watchmen on the
 2. Zi - on hears the watchmen 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 cymbal's clear - est tone;

Midnight hears the welcome 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 dazz - ling throne;

The Bride - groom comes, a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness
 Ah come, Thou bles - sed One, God's own Be - lov - ed
 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.