

HYMN

# # “Wake, awake, for night is flying”

C G C Am<sup>7</sup> D G C

1 “Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing,” the watch-men on the  
2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, and in her heart new  
3 Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore you, the saints and an - gels

G D<sup>7</sup> G D G C F C F Am Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

heights are cry - ing; “a - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!”  
joy is spring - ing. She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom.  
sing be - fore you with harp and cym - bals clear - est tone.

G C Am<sup>7</sup> D G C

Mid-night hears the wel - come voic - es and at the thrill - ing  
For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious and strong in grace, in  
Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, where, join - ing with the

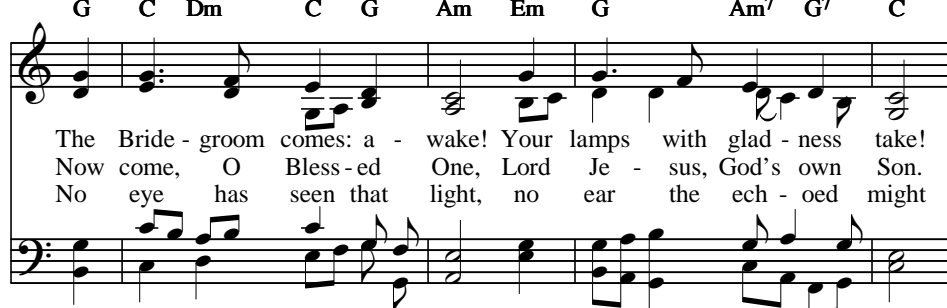
G D<sup>7</sup> G D G C F C F Am Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

cry re - joic - es: “Where are the vir - gins pure and wise?  
truth vic - to - rious. Her star is risen, her light is come!  
choir im - mor - tal, we gath - er round your ra - diant throne.

Text: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858; rev. *Lutheran Worship*, 1982, alt. Irregular  
Tune: Hans Sachs, c. 1513; adapt. Philipp Nicolai, 1599; WACHET AUF  
harm. Johann S. Bach, 1685–1750


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G C Dm C G Am Em G Am<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C



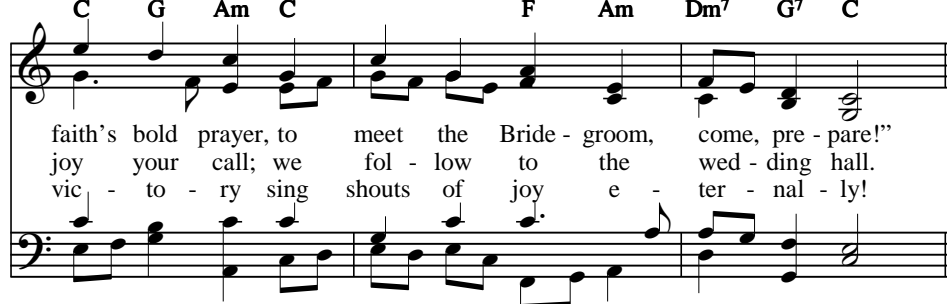
The Bride - groom comes: a - wake! Your lamps with glad - ness take!  
 Now come, O Bless - ed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son.  
 No eye has seen that light, no ear the ech - oed might

G C Dm<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> E<sup>7</sup> Am



Al - le - lu - ia! With brid - al care and  
 Sing ho - san - na! We an - swer all in  
 of your glo - ry; yet there shall we in

C G Am C F Am Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C



faith's bold prayer, to meet the Bride - groom, come, pre - pare!"  
 joy your call; we fol - low to the wed - ding hall.  
 vic - to - ry sing shouts of joy e - ter - nal - ly!