

339 “Wake, awake, for night is flying”

C G C Am⁷ 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 D⁷ G D G C F C F Am Dm⁷ G⁷ 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 Am⁷ 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 D⁷ G D G C F C F Am Dm⁷ G⁷ 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 - dian - t 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. J. S. Bach, 1685–1750

“Wake, awake, for night is flying”

G C Dm C G Am Em G Am⁷ G⁷ 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 Dm⁷ C D⁷ E⁷ Am C G Am

Al - le - lu - ia! With brid - al care and faith's bold prayer,
 Sing ho - san - na! We an - swer all in joy your call;
 of your glo - ry; yet there shall we in vic - to - ry

C F Am Dm⁷ G⁷ C

to meet the Bride - groom, come, pre - pare!"
 we fol - low to the wed - ding hall.
 sing shouts of joy e - ter - nal - ly!