Wake, Awake, For The Night Is Flying

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch - men on the heights are cry - ing. A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!

2. Zif - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, Her heart with deep de - light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom:

3. Lamb of God, the heav'n's a - dore sing be - fore Thee, With harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone. Thee, And men and an - gels

Mid - night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing, His char - iot wheels are near - er roll - ing, He comes; pre - pare, ye vir - gins wise.

Forth her Bride - groom comes, all glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by truth vic - to - rious; Her Star is ris'n, Her Light is come!

By the pear - ly gates in won - der We stand, and swell the voice of thun - der, That ech - oes round Thy daz - zling throne.

Words by Philip Nicolai (1556-1608)
Music by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)
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Rise up, with willing feet, Go forth, the Bridegroom meet!
All hail, Incarnate Lord, Our crown, and our reward!
No vision ever brought, No ear hath ever caught,

Alleluia! Bear thru the night your well-trimm'd light,
Alleluia! We haste a long, in pomp of song,
Such bliss and joy: We raise the song, we swell the throng,

Speed forth to join the marriage rite.
And Glad some join the marriage throng.
To praise Thee ages all along. Amen.