

# Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

Winkworth / WACHET AUF



1. "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," the watch-men on the heights are cry - ing:
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, and all her heart with joy is spring - ing:
3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore thee, let saints and an - gels sing be - fore thee,



1. "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!" Mid-night hears the wel-come voic - es,
2. she wakes, she ris - es from her gloom; for her Lord comes down all glo - rious,
3. with harp and cym-bal's clear-est tone; of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal



1. and at the thrill - ing cry re - joic - es: "Come forth, ye maid-ens, night is past.
2. the strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious, her star is ris'n, her light is come!
3. where we join with the choirs im - mor - tal of an-gels round thy daz-zling throne.



1. The bride-groom comes, a - wake: your lamps with glad-ness take! Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Now come, thou Bless - èd One, Christ Je - sus, God's own Son. Al - le - lu - ia!
3. No eye has seen that light, no ear has heard the might of thy glo - ry;



1. Now for his mar - riage feast pre - pare for ye must go to meet him there."
2. We fol - low till the halls we see where thou hast bid us sup with thee.
3. but we re - joice and sing to thee our hymns of joy e - ter - nal - ly.