

# Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

Winkworth / WACHET AUF



1. "Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing," the watch-men
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, and all her
3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore thee, let saints and



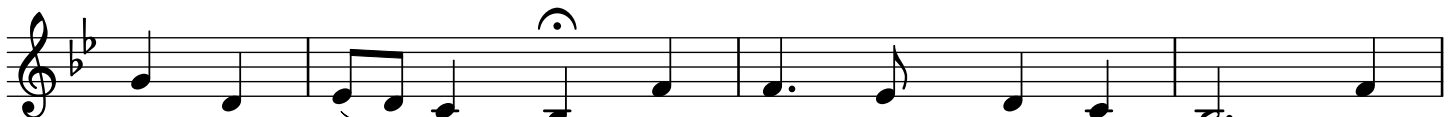
1. on the heights are cry - ing: "A - wake, Je - ru - sa -
2. heart with joy is spring - ing: she wakes, she ris - es
3. an - gels sing be - fore thee, with harp and cym-bal's



1. lem, at last!" Mid-night hears the wel-come voic - es,
2. from her gloom; for her Lord comes down all glo - rious,
3. clear-est tone; of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal



1. and at the thrill - ing cry re - joic - es: "Come forth, ye
2. the strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious, her star is
3. where we join with the choirs im - mor - tal of an - gels



1. maid-ens, night is past. The bride-groom comes, a - wake: your
2. ris'n, her light is come! Now come, thou Bless - èd One, Christ
3. round thy daz-zling throne. No eye has seen that light, no



1. lamps with glad - ness take! Al - le - lu - ia! Now for his
2. Je - sus, God's own Son. Al - le - lu - ia! We fol - low
3. ear has heard the might of thy glo - ry; but we re -



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