

Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying - TLH 609

Matt. 25:1-13

Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

WACHET AUF

Philipp Nicolai, 1599



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 men and an - gels sing be - fore Thee,



"A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!" Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es
She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom; For her Lord comes down all - glo - rious,
With harp and cym-bal's clear - est tone. Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal,



And at the thrill - ing cry re - joic - es: "Oh, where are ye, ye vir - gins wise?
The strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious, Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come.
Where, dwell - ing with the choir im - mor - tal, We gath - er round Thy ra - diant throne.



The Bride-groom comes, a - wake! Your lamps with glad - ness take! Hal - le - lu - jah!
"Now come, Thou Bless - ed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own Son, Hail! Ho - san - na!
No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught, Such great glo - ry;



With bri - dal care Your-selves pre - pare To meet the Bride-groom, who is near."
The joy - ful call We an - swer all And fol - low to the nup - tial hall."
There - fore will we E - ter - nal - ly Sing hymns of praise and joy to Thee.