

# Wake, Awake, for the Night Is Flying

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch - men on the  
 2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing; Her heart with deep de -  
 3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels

heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!  
 light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom,  
 sing be - fore Thee With harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone;

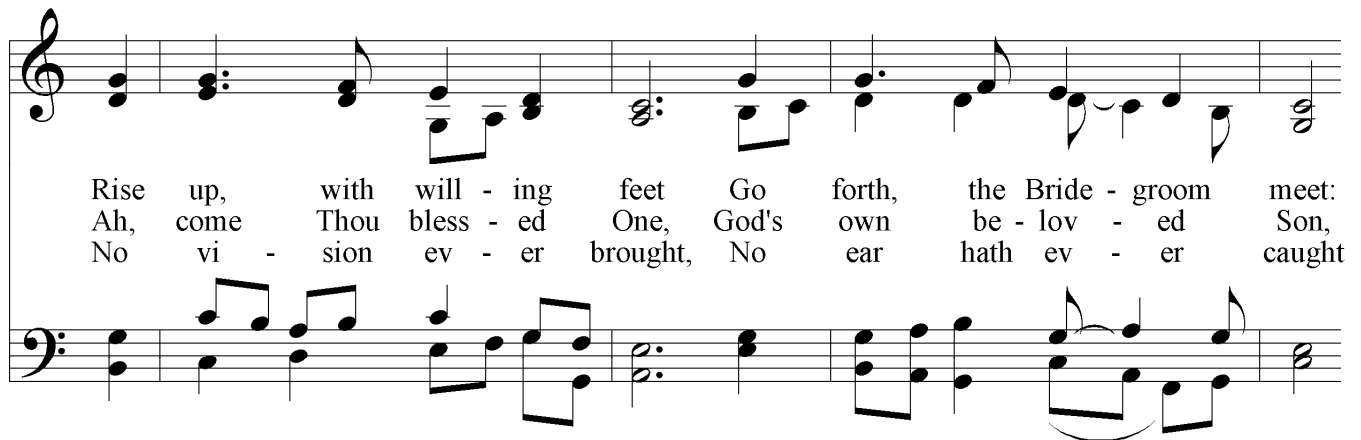
Mid-night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing; His char - iot wheels are  
 For her Lord comes down all glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by  
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where we shall join the

near - er roll - ing; He comes! O church, lift up thine eyes!  
 truth vic - to - rious; Her star is ris'n, her light is come!  
 choirs im - mor - tal In prais - es round Thy glo - rious throne;

Words: Philipp Nicolai; Translation: Catherine Winkworth

Music: Hans Sachs; Arrangement: Philipp Nicolai; Harmony: Johann S. Bach

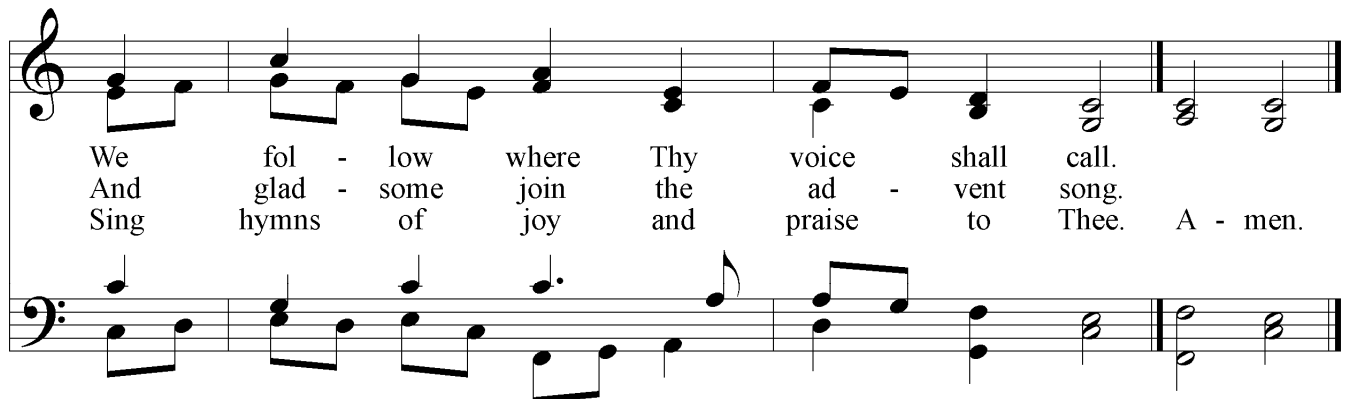
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Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bride - groom meet:  
Ah, come Thou bless - ed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son,  
No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught



Hal - le - lu - jah! Lo, great and small, We an - swer all;  
Hal - le - lu - jah! We haste a - long, An ea - ger throng,  
Such great glo - ry! There - fore will we, e - ter - nal - ly,



We fol - low where Thy voice shall call.  
And glad - some join the ad - vent song.  
Sing hymns of joy and praise to Thee. A - men.