Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying
(United Methodist Hymnal no. 720)

1. Wake, a-wake, for night is flying; the watchmen on the
   heights are crying: A-wake, Jerusalem, at last!
2. Zi-on hears the watchmen singing, and all her heart with
   joy is springing; she wakes, she rises from her gloom;
3. Now let all the heavens adore thee, and saints and angels
   sing before thee, with harp and cymbel's clearest tone;

Midnight hears the welcome voices and
for her Lord comes down all glorious, the
of one pearl each shining portal, where

at the thrilling cry rejoice; come
strong in grace, in truth victorious. Her
we are with the choir immortal of

forth, ye virgins, night is past; the Bridegroom comes, awake;
your Star is risen; her Light is come. Ah come, thou blessed One, God's
an-gels round thy dazzling throne; nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath

WORDS: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; trans. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858 WACHET AUF
(Rom. 13:11-12; Mt. 25:1-13) Irr.
MUSIC: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; Harm. by J. S. Bach, 1731

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lamps with glad-ness take: Al-le-lu-ia! And for his mar-

own be-loved Son: Al-le-lu-ia! We fol-low till the

yet at-tained to hear what there is ours; but we re-

joyce and

feast pre-

pare, for ye must go and meet him there.

halls we see where thou hast bid us sup with thee.

sing to thee our hymn of joy e-

ter-nal-ly.