

Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying



1 Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, the
2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, and
3 Now let all the heavens a - dore you, and



watch-men on the heights are cry - ing; a -
in her heart new joy is spring - ing. She
saints and an - gels sing be - fore you. The



wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last. Mid-night hears the
wakes, she ri - ses from her gloom, for her Lord comes
harps and cym-bals all u - nite. Of one pearl each



wel-come voi - ces, and at the thril ling cry re - joi -
down all glo - rious, the strong in grace, in truth vic - to -
shin - ing por - tal, where, dwel-ling with the choir im - mor -



ces: "Come forth, you mai - dens! Night is past. The
rious. Her star is risen; her light is come. O,
tal, we ga - ther round your daz - zling light. No



bride - groom comes! A - wake; your lamps with glad - ness
come, you Bles - sed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own
eye has seen, no ear has yet been trained to



take!" Al - le - lu - ia! Pre - pare your-selves to
Son. Sing ho - san - na! We go un - til the
hear what joy is ours! Cres - cen - dos rise; your



meet the Lord, whose light has stirred the wait - ing guard.
halls we view where you have bid us dine with you.
halls re - sound; ho - san - nas blend in cos - mic sound.