

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 thee, and



watch-men on the heights are cry - ing: A -
all her heart with joy is spring - ing; she
saints and an - gels sing be - fore thee, with



wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last! Mid-night hears the
wakes, she ri - ses from her gloom; for her Lord comes
harp and cym-bal's clear - est tone; 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 we are with the choir im - mor -



ces; come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past; the
rious. Her Star is risen; her Light is come. Ah
tal of an - gels round thy daz - zling throne; nor



Bride-groom comes, a - wake; your lamps with glad ness take:
come, thou bles-sed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son:
eye hath seen, nor ear hath yet at-tained to hear



Al - le - lu - ia! And for his mar - riage
Al - le - lu - ia! We fol - low till the
what there is ours; but we re - joice 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.