

Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying

WACHET AUF



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 heav'ns 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 ris - es from her gloom, for her Lord comes
harps and cym - bals all u - nite. Of one pearl each



wel - come voic - es, and at the thril - ling
down all - glo - rious, and strong in grace, in
shin - ing por - tal, where, dwel - ling with the



WORDS: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.

8.9.8.8.9.8.6.6.4.8.8

MUSIC: Hans Sachs, c. 1513; adapt. Philipp Nicolai, 1599;

harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, c. 1731

cry re - joic - es: "Come forth, you maid - ens! Night is past.
 truth vic - to - rious. Her star is ris'n; her light is come.
 choir im - mor - tal, we gath - er round Your daz - zling light.

The Bride - groom comes! A - wake; your lamps with glad - ness
 O, come, you Bles - sed One, Lord Je - sus, God's own
 No 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.