

431 Wake, arise, for night is flying

Phillip Nicolai (1556-1608)

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arr. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

$\text{♩} = 66$

1. Wake, a - rise, for night is fly - ing; the watch-men on the
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing and in her heart new
3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore You, and saints and an - gels

heights are cry - ing: "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!"
joy is spring - ing; she wakes and to the call at - tends.
sing be - fore You with harp and cym-bal's joy - ful tone.

Mid-night hears the wel - come voic - es and at the ur - gent
For her Lord now comes all - glo - rious, and strong in grace, in
Gates of pearl in heav'n are shin - ing; there with the an - gel-

cry re - joic - es: "Where are you all, you
truth vic - to - rious; her light shines bright, her
choir com - bin - ing, we ga - ther round Your

vir - gins wise?" The Bride - groom is at hand; take
star as - cends. He comes, the Bless - ed One, Lord
ra - diant throne. No eye has seen that sight, no

up your lamps and stand. Hal - le - lu - jah! With joy pre -
Je - sus, God's own Son. Hal - le - lu - jah! Now, great and
ear heard such de - light. Hal - le - lu - jah! Yet there will

pare to meet Him there, the wed - ding feast with Him to share.
small, come, en - ter all to feast with Him in wed - ding hall!
we e - ter - nal - ly with songs pro - claim Your maj - es - ty.