

# WAKE, AWAKE, FOR NIGHT IS FLYING

Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608)

1 & 2, Johann Sebastian Bach

3 *a due cori distinti*, Andrew Johnstone

I. CORO I  
2. CORO II

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing;  
Mid - night hears the wel - come voi - ces  
2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing,  
For her Lord comes down all glo - rious,

1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing;  
Mid - night hears the wel - come voi - ces  
2. Zi - on hears the watch - man sing - ing,  
For her Lord comes down all glo - rious,

The watch - men on the heights are cry - ing;  
And at the thrill - ling cry re - joic - ces;  
And all her heart with joy is spring - ing;  
The strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious.

A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem at last!  
Come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past;  
She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom;  
Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come.

The bride - groom comes, a - wake; Your lamps with glad - ness  
Ah come, thou bles - sed One; God's own be - lov - ed

take; Al - le - lu - ia! And for his mar - riage  
 Son: Al - le - lu - ia! We fol - low till the

feast pre - pare For ye must go and meet him there.  
 halls we see Where thou hast bid us sup with thee.

CORO I

3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore thee,  
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal,

CORO II

3. Now let all the heav'ns a - dore thee,  
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal,

And saints and an - gels sing be - fore thee,  
Where we are with the choir im - mor - tal

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Where we are with the choir im - mor - tal

With harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone;  
Of an - gels round thy daz - zling throne;

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Of an - gels round thy daz - zling throne;

Nor eye hath seen, nor ear hath yet attained to

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hear What there is ours, but we rejoice and

hear What there is ours, but we rejoice and

sing to thee Our hymn of joy eternally.

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