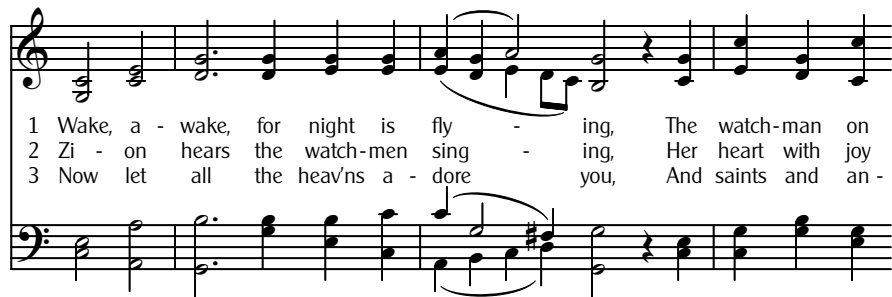
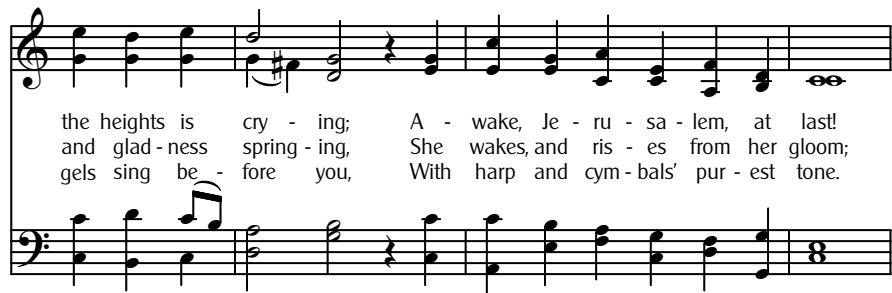


Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying



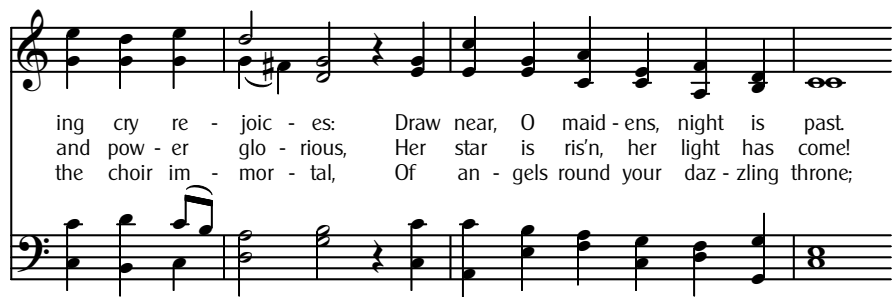
1 Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch-man on
 2 Zi - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, Her heart with joy
 3 Now let all the heav'ns a - dore you, And saints and an -



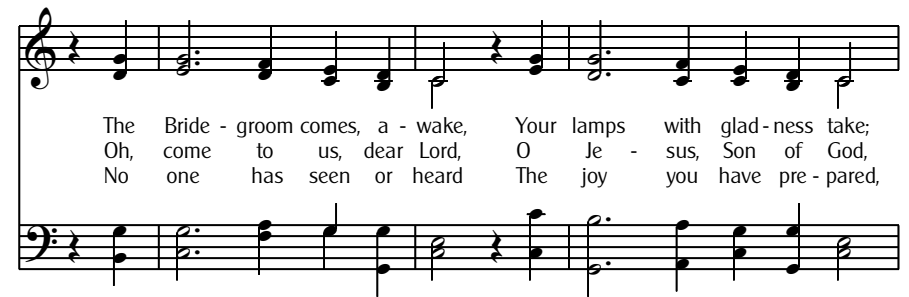
the heights is cry - ing; A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!
 and glad-ness spring - ing, She wakes, and ris - es from her gloom;
 gels sing be - fore you, With harp and cym - bals' pur - est tone.



Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es, And at the thrill -
 Now she sees her Lord vic - tor - ious, With grace - ful strength,
 Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal, Where we are with



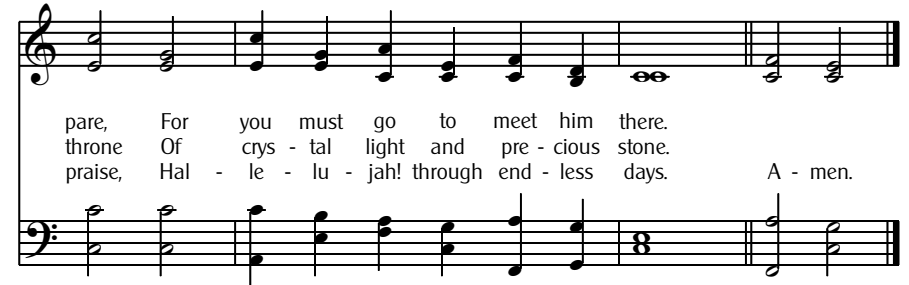
ing cry re - joic - es: Draw near, O maid - ens, night is past.
 and pow - er glo - rious, Her star is ris'n, her light has come!
 the choir im - mor - tal, Of an - gels round your daz - zling throne;



The Bride - groom comes, a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness take;
 Oh, come to us, dear Lord, O Je - sus, Son of God,
 No one has seen or heard The joy you have pre - pared,



Hal - le - lu - jah! And for the mar - riage feast pre -
 Hal - le - lu - jah! We stand with joy be - fore your
 Hal - le - lu - jah! And so we shout and sing your



pare, For you must go to meet him there.
 throne Of crys - tal light and pre - cious stone.
 praise, Hal - le - lu - jah! through end - less days. A - men.