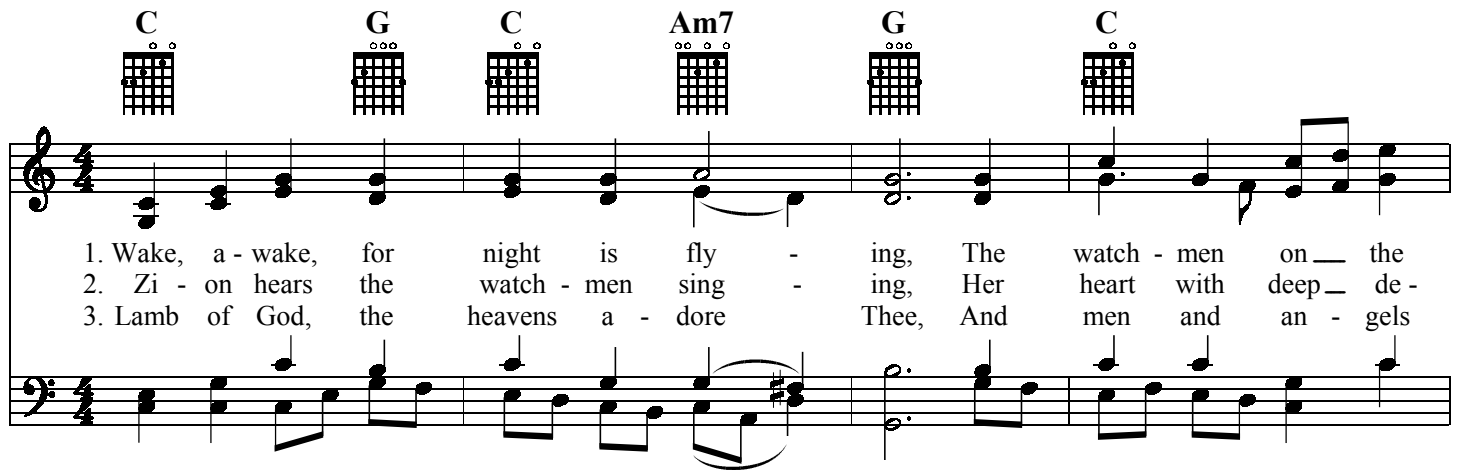


Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

Philip Nicolai

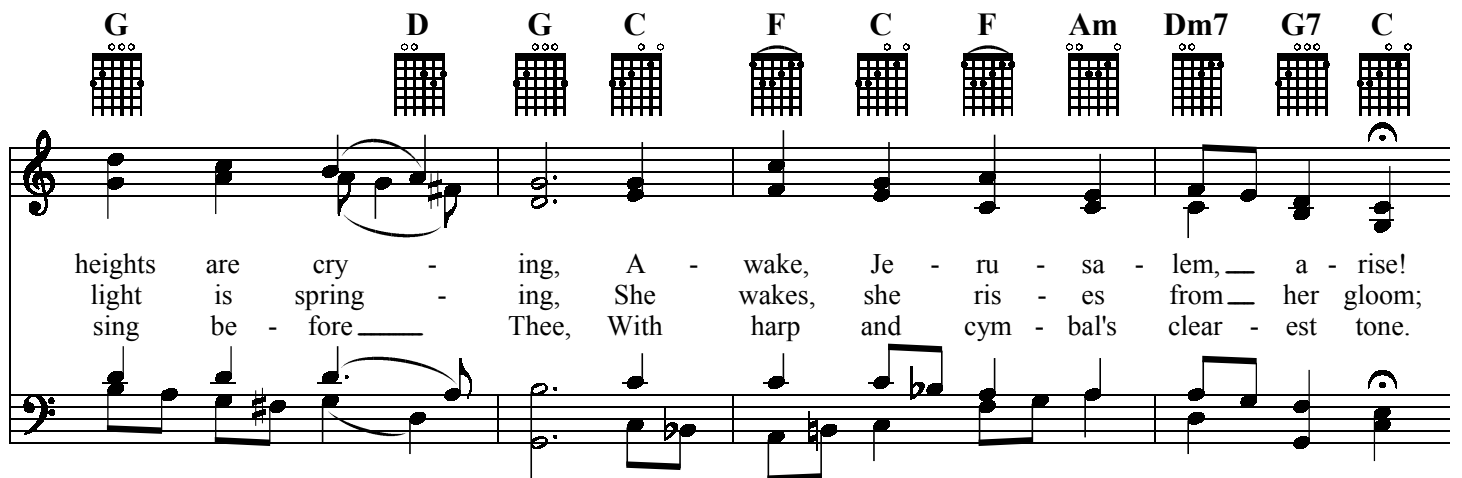
Philip Nicolai

C G C Am7 G C



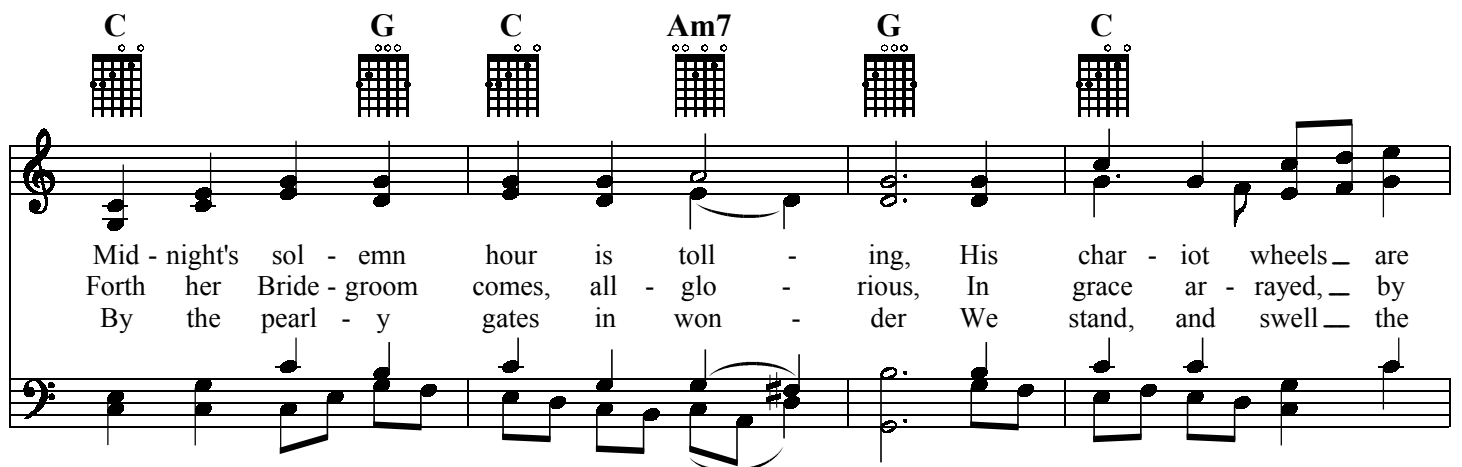
1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch - men on the
2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, Her heart with deep de -
3. Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore Thee, And men and an - gels

G D G C F C F Am Dm7 G7 C



heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!
light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom;
sing be - fore Thee, With harp and cym - bal's clear - est tone.

C G C Am7 G C



Mid - night's sol - emn hour is toll - ing, His char - iot wheels are
Forth her Bride - groom comes, all - glo - rious, In grace ar - rayed, by
By the pearl - y gates in won - der We stand, and swell the

G D G C F C F Am Dm7 G7 C

near - er roll - ing, He comes; pre - pare, ye vir - gins wise.
 truth vic - to - rious; Her Star is risen, her Light is come!
 voice of thun - der, That ech - oes round Thy daz - zling throne.

G C G Am Em G C Dm7 C G C Dm7 C

Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, the Bride - groom meet; Al - le - lu - ia!
 All hail, in - car - nate Lord, Our crown, and our re - ward! Al - le - lu - ia!
 No vi - sion ev - er brought, No ear hath ev - er caught, Such bliss and joy;

D7 E7 Am C G Am C F Am Dm7 G7 C

Bear through the night your well - trimmed light, Speed forth to join the mar - riage rite.
 We haste a - long, in pomp of song, And glad - some join the mar - riage throng.
 We raise the song, we swell the throng, To praise Thee a - ges all a - long.