



1. Wake, O wake! with tid - ings thrill - ing the  
 2. Si - on hears the watch - men shout - ing, her  
 3. Ev - 'ry soul in thee re - joic - es; from



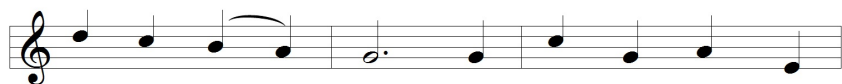
watch - men all the air are fill - ing, a -  
 heart leaps up with joy un - doubt - ing, she  
 men and from an - gel - ic voic - es be



rise, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise! Mid - night strikes! no  
 stands and waits with ea - ger eyes; see her Friend from  
 glo - ry giv'n to thee a - lone! Now the gates of



more de - lay - ing, "The hour has come!" we  
 heav'n de - scend - ing, a - dorned with truth and  
 pearl re - ceive us, thy pres - ence ne - ver



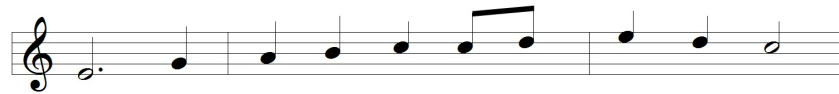
hear them say - ing. Where are ye all, ye  
 grace un - end - ing! Her light burns clear, her  
 more shall leave us, we stand with An - gels



vir - gins wise? The Bride - groom comes in sight,  
 star doth rise. Now come, thou pre - cious Crown,  
 round thy throne. Earth can - not give be - low



raise high your torch - es bright! Al - le - lu -  
 Lord Je - sus, God's own Son! Al - le - lu -  
 the bliss thou dost be - stow, Al - le - lu -



ia! The wed - ding song swells loud and strong:  
 ia! Let us pre - pare to fol - low there,  
 ia! Grant us to raise, to length of days,



go forth and join the fes - tal throng.  
 where in thy sup - per we may share.  
 the tri - umph cho rus of thy praise. A - men.

*Text: Philip Nicolai, 1597; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.  
 Tune: Wachet Auf, melody by P. Nicolai, 1599, harmonized by J. S. Bach, 1731  
 89.88.98.66.44.48*

1. Lo, he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing,  
 2. Ev - ery eye shall now be - hold him,  
 3. Those dear to - kens of his pas - sion thee,  
 4. Yea, A - men! Let all a - dore thee,

once for our sal - va - tion slain; thou - sand  
 robbed in dread - ful maj - es - ty; those who  
 still his daz - zling bo - dy bears, cause of  
 high on thine e - ter - nal throne; Sa - vior,

thou - sand saints at - tend - ing swell the  
 set at naught and sold him, pierced, and  
 end - less ex - ul - ta - tion to his  
 take the power and glo - ry; claim the

tri - umph of his train: Al - le - lu - ia,  
 nailed him to the tree, deep - ly wail - ing,  
 ran - somed wor - ship - pers: with what rap - ture,  
 king - dom for thine own: Al - le - lu - ia,

al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!  
 deep - ly wail - ing, deep - ly wail - ing,  
 with what rap - ture, with what rap - ture  
 al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

God ap - pears on earth to reign.  
 shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
 gaze we on those glo - rious scars!  
 Thou shalt reign, and thou a - lone. A - men.

*Text: J. Cennick, 1750 & Charles Wesley, 1758, alt.  
 Tune: Helmsley, from Select Hymns with Tunes Annext, 1765  
 87.87.87*