

"Sleepers, Wake!"

Wachet Auf, by Philipp Nicolai, 1598; tr. Carl P. Daw, Jr. (b. 1944), and others

WACHET AUF, 89.8.89.8.66.4.88

P. Nicolai, 1598; arranged by J. S. Bach (Cantata 140)

1. "Sleep - ers, wake!" A voice as - tounds us; the shout of ram - part
 2. Zi - on hears the night - watch sing - ing; her heart with joy - ful
 3. Lamb of God, the heavens a - dore you; let saints and an - gels

1. guards sur - rounds us: "A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!"
 2. hope is spring - ing, she wakes and hur - ries through the night.
 3. sing be - fore you, as harps and cym - bals swell the sound.

1. Mid - night's peace their cry has bro - ken, their ur - gent sum - mons
 2. Forth he comes, the Bride - groom glo - rious in strength of grace, in
 3. Twelve great pearls, the cit - y's por - tals: through them we stream to

1. clear - ly spo - ken: "The time has come, O maid - ens wise!
 2. truth vic - to - rious: her star is risen, her light grows bright.
 3. join th' im - mor - tals as we with joy your throne sur - round.

1. Rise up, and give us light; the Bride-groom is in sight. Al - le - lu - ia!
 2. Now come, most wor-ty Lord, God's Son, In-car-nate Word, Al - le - lu - ia!
 3. No eye has known the sight, no ear heard such de - light: Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Your lamps pre-prepare and hasten there, that you the wedding feast may share."
 2. We follow all in - to the hall to join the wedding fes - ti - val.
 3. There - fore we sing to greet our King; for - ev - er let our prais-es ring.

Eph. 5:14; Mt. 25:1-13

The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns 607

Anon. Greek hymn; tr. James Brownlie, 1908

ST. STEPHEN, CM

William Jones, 1789

1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, and light tri - um-phant breaks;
 2. Not as of old a lit - tle child to bear, and fight, and die,
 3. O bright-er than the ris - ing morn when he, vic - to - rious, rose,
 4. O bright-er than that glo - rious morn shall this fair morn-ing be,
 5. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, and light and beau - ty brings:

1. when beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, and life to joy a - wakes.
 2. but crowned with glo - ry like the sun that lights the morn-ing sky.
 3. and left the lone-some place of death, de - spite the rage of foes —
 4. when Christ, our King, in beau - ty comes, and we his face shall see!
 5. hail, Christ the Lord! Thy peo - ple pray, "Come quick - ly, King of kings."

This tune in a lower key: 473 Alternative tune: BRADFIELD, 469

Lk. 21:28

COMING IN GLORY