Wake, O Wake! with Tidings Thrilling

Wachet Auf! by P. Nicolai (1556–1608) P. Nicolai (1556–1608)

Translated by F.C.B. Adapted and arranged by J.S. Bach (1685–1750)

Very slow and solemn (♩ = 64)

1. Wake, o wake! with tid - ings thrill - ing The watch - men all the
Mid-night strikes! no more de - lay - ing, 'The hour has come!' we
2. Zi - on hears the watch-men shout - ing, Her heart leaps up with
See her Friend from heav'n de - scend - ing, A - dorned with truth and
3. Ev - 'ry soul in Thee re - joi - ces; From men and from an -
Now the gates of pearl re - ceive us, Thy pre - sence nev - er

air are fill - ing, A - rise, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!
hear them say - ing. Where are ye all, ye vir - gins wise?
joy un - doubt - ing, She stands and waits with ea - ger eyes;
grace un - end - ing! Her light burns clear, her star doth rise.
gel - ic voi - ces Be glo - ry giv'n to Thee a - lone!
more shall leave_____ us, We stand with An - gels round Thy throne.

The Bride - groom comes in sight, Raise high your tor - ches bright! Al - le - lu - ia!
Now come, Thou pre - cious Crown, Lord Je - su, God's own Son! Ho - san - na!
Earth can - not give be - low The bliss Thou dost be - stow. Al - le - lu - ia!

The wed - ding song Swells loud and strong: Go forth and join the fest - al throng.
Let us pre - pare To fol - low there, Where in Thy sup - per we may share.
Grant us to raise, To length of days, The tri - umph - cho - rus of Thy praise.

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