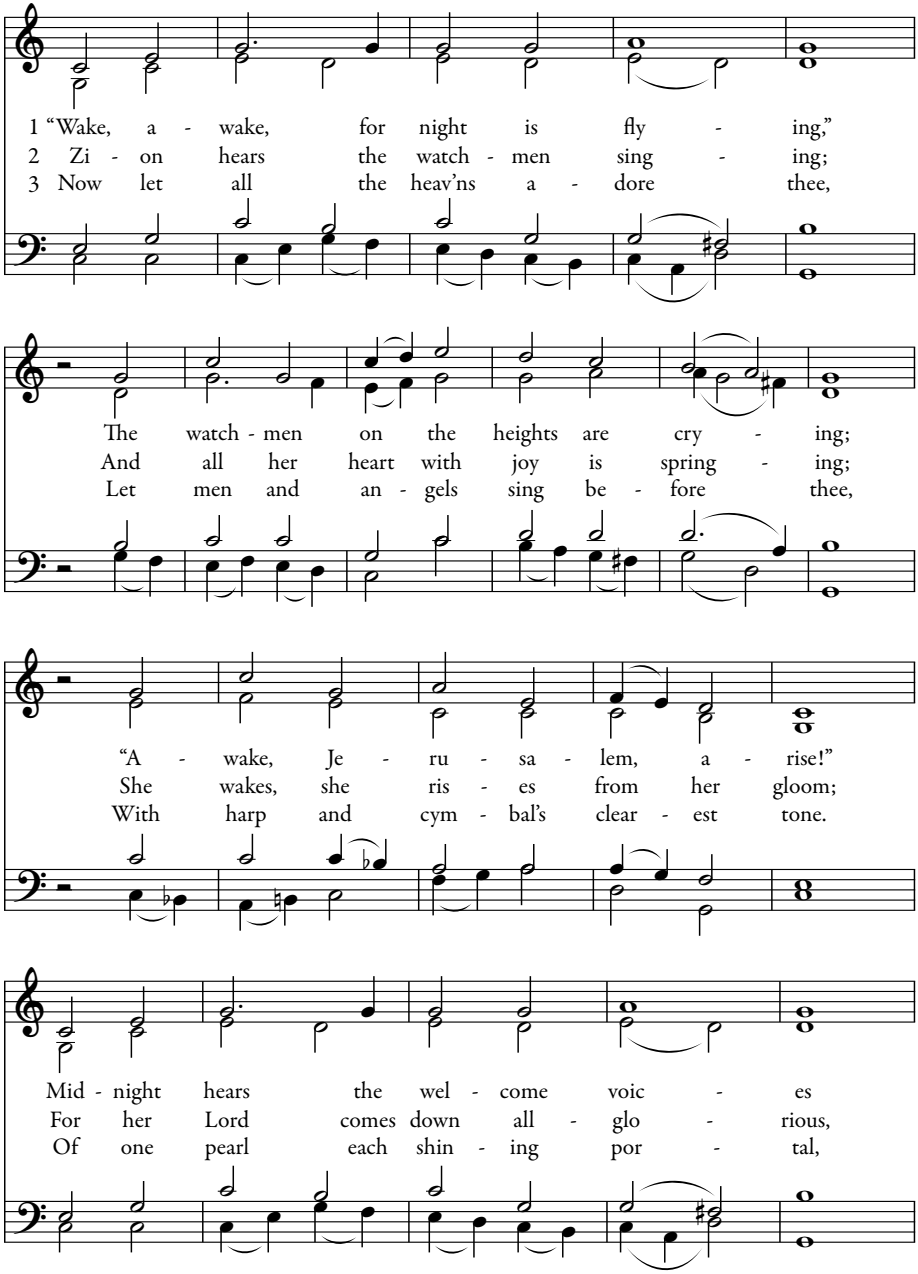
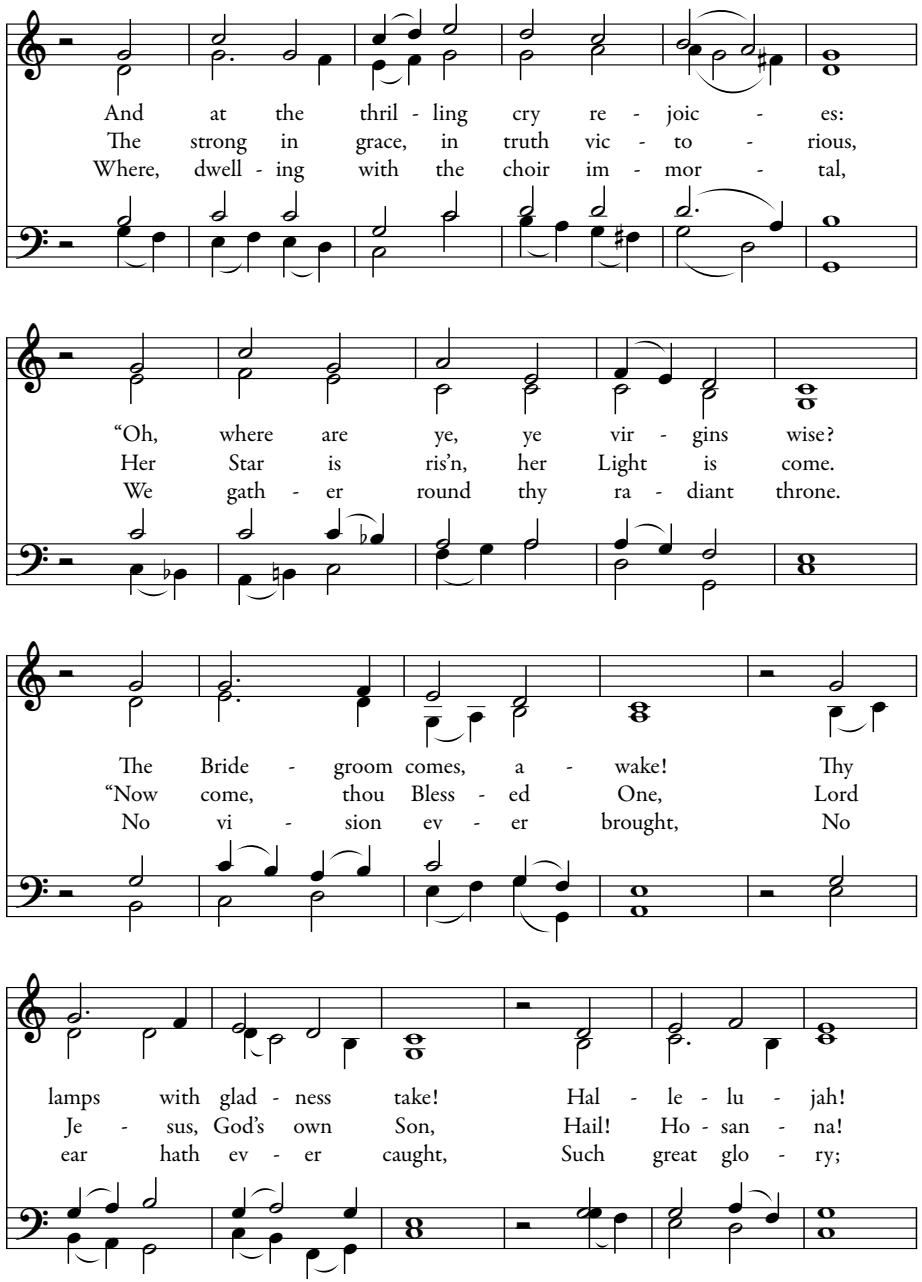
277 Wake, Awake, for Night Is Flying

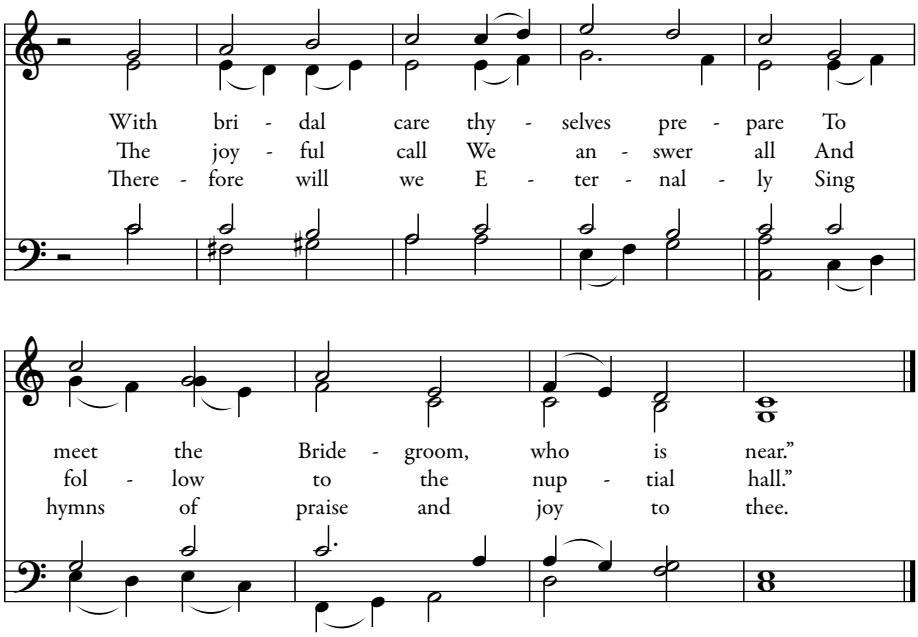
89 8 D 66 4 88

WACHET AUF

PHILIPP NICOLAI, 1556–1608
HARM. BY JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH, 1685–1750




And at the thril - ling cry re - joic - es:
The strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious,
Where, dwell - ing with the choir im - mor - tal,
"Oh, where are ye, ye vir - gins wise?
Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come.
We gath - er round thy ra - diant throne.
The Bride - groom comes, a - wake! Thy
"Now come, thou Bless - ed One, Lord
No vi - sion ev - er brought, No
lamps with glad - ness take! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Je - sus, God's own Son, Hail! Ho - san - na!
ear hath ev - er caught, Such great glo - ry;



Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme; Philipp Nicolai, 1556–1608
tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1829–1878