

Wake, O wake! with tidings thrilling
the watchers all the air are filling,
Arise, Jerusalem, arise!
Midnight strikes! no more delaying
'The hour has come!' we hear them saying
Where are ye all, ye virgins wise?
The Bridegroom comes in sight,
Raise high your torches bright!
Alleluia!
The wedding song swells loud and strong:
Go forth and join the festal throng.

Sion hears the watchers shouting,
her heart leaps up with joy undoubting,
she stands and waits with eager eyes.
See her Friend from heaven descending,
adorned with truth and grace unending!
Her light burns clear, her star doth rise.
Now come thou precious Crown
Lord Jesus, God's own Son!
Sing hosanna!
Let us prepare to follow there
where in Thy supper we may share.

Every soul in Thee rejoices;
all mankind and angel voices
give glory to our God alone.
Now the gates of pearl receive us
Thy presence never more shall leave us,
we stand with angels round Thy throne.
Earth cannot give below
the joy Thou give bestow.
Alleluia!
Grant us to raise through all our days
the triumph-chorus of Thy praise.