

Sleepers, Wake!

words: Philipp Nicolai, 1599
trans. adapt. Frances E. Cox, 1864

tune: *Nach*, Hans Sachs;
adapt. Philipp Nicolai



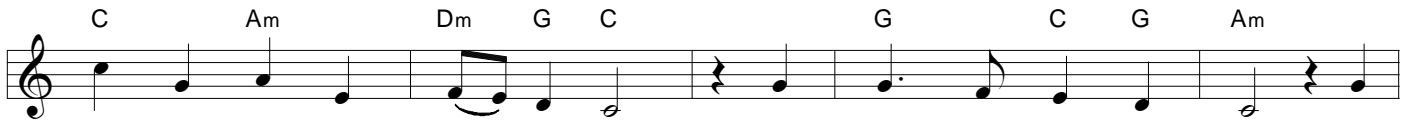
1. "Sleep - ers, wake!" the watch cry pea - leth, while slum - ber deep— each
2. Zi - on hears the voice that sing - eth with sud - den joy— her
3. Praise to him who goes be - fore us! Let men and an - gels



eye - lid sea - leth: A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, — a - wake! Mid - night's sol - emn
glad heart spring - eth, at once she wakes, she stands — ar - rayed: Light is come, her
join in chor - us, let harp and cym - bal add — their sound. Twelve the gates, a



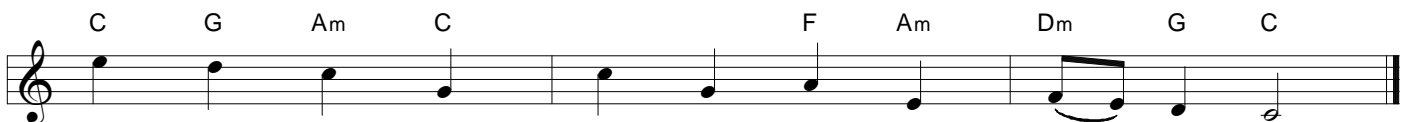
hour is tol - ling, and se - raph - notes — are on - ward rol - ling; They
Star as - cend - ing, lo, girt with truth, — with mer - cy blen - ding, her
pearl each por - tal: we haste to join — the choir im - mor - tal with -



call on us our part — to take. Come forth, ye vir - gins wise: the
Bride-groom there, so long — de - layed. All hail! God's glor - ious Son, all
in the Ho - ly Cit - y's bound. Ear ne'er heard aught like this, nor



Bride - groom comes, a - rise! Al - le - lu - ia! Each lamp be bright with —
hail! our joy and crown, Al - le - lu - ia! The joy - ful call we —
heart con - ceived such bliss. Al - le - lu - ia! We raise the song, we —



read - y light to grace the mar - riage feast — to - night.
an - swer all, and fol - low to the bri - dal hall.
swell the throng, to praise thee ag - es all — a - long.