

# Cantata 140, VII - Chorale

## Sleepers Wake

Philip Nicolai; Tr. Catherine Winkworth

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH (1685 - 1750)

Melody by Philip Nicolai

Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch-men on the  
Si - on hears the watch - men sing - ing, Her heart with deep de -  
Lamb of God, the heav'ns a - dore thee, And men and an - gels

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heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise! Midnight's  
light is spring - ing, She wakes, she ri - ses from her gloom: Forth her  
sing be - fore thee, With harp and cym-bal's clear-est tone. By the

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sol - emn hour is tol - ling, His cha - riot wheels are near - er  
Bride - groom comes, all glor - ious, In grace ar - rayed, by truth vic -  
pearl - y gates in won - der We stand, and swell the voice of

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- night's sol - emn hour is tol - ling, His cha - riot wheels are near - er  
her Bridegroom comes, all glor - ious, In grace ar - rayed, by truth vic -  
the pearl - y gates in won - der We stand, and swell the voice of

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rol - ling, He comes; pre - pare, ye vir - gins wise. Rise up, with wil - ling  
tor - ious; Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come! All hail, In - car - nate  
thun - der, That ech - oes round the daz - zling throne. No vi - sion e - ver

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feet, Go forth, the Bridegroom meet: Al - le - lu - ia! Bear through the  
 Lord, Our crown, and our re - ward! Al - le - lu - ia! We haste a -  
 brought, No ear hath e - ver caught, Such re - joi - cing: We raise the

feet, Go forth, the Bride - groom meet: Al - le - lu - ia! Bear through the  
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night your well - trimmed light, Speed forth to join the marriage rite.  
 long, in pomp of song, And glad - some join the marriage throng.  
 song, we swell the throng, To praise thee ag - es all a - long.

night your well - trimmed light, Speed forth to join the marr - iage rite.  
 long, in pomp of song, And glad - some join the marr - iage throng.  
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