- 1 Ye saints in Christ, his brethren,
 Let faith cast out your fear:
 The dark night is departing;
 The morning light is near:
 The Bridegroom is arising,
 And soon he draweth nigh;
 Up! pray, and watch, and wrestle;
 At midnight comes the cry!
- 2 See that your lamps are burning, Replenish them with oil; And work out your salvation— The end of all your toil. The watchers in the mountain Proclaim the Bridegroom near; Go meet him, as he cometh, With joy and not with fear.
- 3 Ye saints, who here in patience
 Your tribulations bear,
 Shall live and reign for ever,
 And Christ's own kingdom share.
 Around the throne of glory
 The Lamb ye shall behold;
 In triumph sing before him
 Your praise with saints of old.
- 4 Our hope and expectation,
 O Jesus! now appear!
 Arise, thou Sun, so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere!
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption
 That brings us unto thee!