

The Bridegroom Soon Will Call Us

END TIMES

Words: Johann Walther, 1552. Translated by Matthias Loy, 1880.
 Music: 'Act Gott Vom Himmelreiche' or 'Ich will ein Neues Singen' or 'Praetorius 7' from Musae Sionae XII (or VII), Michael Praetorius, 1609. Setting: "Kern des Deutschen Kirchengesangs", 1855.
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♩ = 160

1. The Bride - groom soon will call us, Come, all ye wed - ding guests!
 2. There shall we see de - light - - ed Our dear Re - deem - er's face,
 3. They will not blush to own us As bro - thers, sis - ters dear,
 4. Our Fa - ther, rich in bless - - ing, Will give us crowns of gold
 5. In yon - der home shall ne - - - ver Be si - lent mu - sic's voice;

May not His voice ap - pall us, While slum - ber binds our breasts;
 Who leads our souls be - night - - ed To glo - ry by His grace;
 Love ev - er will be shown us When we with them ap - pear;
 And, to His bo - som press - - - ing, Im - part a bliss un - told,
 With hearts and lips for - ev - - - er We shall in God re - joice;

May all our lamps be burn - - - ing, And oil be found in store,
 The pa - tri - archs shall meet us, The pro - phets' ho - ly band,
 We all shall come be - fore Him, Who for us Man be - came,
 Will wel - come with em - bra - - - ces Of nev - er end - ing love,
 The an - gels shall a - dore Him, All saints shall sing His praise,

That we, with Him re - turn - - - ing, May o - pen find the door.
 A - pos - tles, mar - tyrs, greet us In that ce - les - tial land.
 As Lord and God a - dore Him, And ev - er bless His Name.
 And deck us with His gra - - - ces In bliss - ful realms a - - - bove.
 And bring with joy be - fore Him Their sweet - est heav'n - ly lays.

6. In mansions fair and spacious Will God the feast prepare,
 And ever kind and gracious, Bid us its riches share;
 There bliss that knows no measure From springs of love shall flow,
 And never changing pleasure His bounty will bestow.

7. Thus God shall from all evil Forever make us free,
 From sin, and from the devil, From all adversity,
 From sickness, pain, and sadness, From troubles, cares, and fears,
 And grant us heavenly gladness And wipe away our tears.