

Behold the Bridegroom Cometh (Moultrie)  
Words:8th Century Greek  
Music:Thomas Tallis (1515-1585).

Behold the Bridegroom cometh in  
The middle of the night,  
And blest is he whose loins are girt,  
Whose lamp is burning bright;  
But woe to that dull servant, whom  
The Master shall surprise  
With lamp untrimmed, unburning and  
With slumber in his eyes.

Do thou, my soul, beware, beware,  
Lest thou in sleep sink down,  
Lest thou be given o'er to death,  
And lose the golden crown;  
But see that thou be sober, with  
A watchful eye, and thus  
Cry Holy, holy, holy God,  
Have mercy upon us.'

That day, the day of fear, shall come;  
My soul, slack not thy toil,  
But light thy lamp, and feed it well,  
And make it bright with oil;  
Who knowest not how soon may sound  
The cry at eventide,  
Behold the Bridegroom comes! Arise!  
Go forth to meet the bride.'

Beware, my soul; beware, beware,  
Lest thou in slumber lie,  
And like, the five, remain without,  
And knock, and vainly cry;  
But watch, and bear thy lamp undimmed,  
And Christ shall gird thee on  
His own bright wedding robe of light  
The glory of the Son.