

# Come, Let Us Join Our Friends Above

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1759


**1. Come, let us join  
our friends above  
who have obtained the prize,**



**and on the eagle  
wings of love  
to joys celestial rise.**

**Let saints on earth  
unite to sing  
with those to glory gone,  
for all the servants  
of our King  
in earth and heaven are one.**

**2. One family we  
dwell in him,  
one church above, beneath,  
though now divided  
by the stream,  
the narrow stream of death;**




**one army of  
the living God,  
to his command we bow;  
part of his host  
have crossed the flood,  
and part are crossing now.**

**3. Ten thousand to  
their endless home  
this solemn moment fly,  
and we are to  
the margin come,  
and we expect to die.**

**E'en now by faith  
we join our hands  
with those that went before,  
and greet the  
blood-besprinkled bands  
on the eternal shore.**

**4. Our spirits too  
shall quickly join,  
like theirs with glory crowned,  
and shout to see  
our Captain's sign,  
to hear his trumpet sound.**





**O that we now  
might grasp our Guide!  
O that the word were given!  
Come, Lord of Hosts,  
the waves divide,  
and land us all in heaven.**