

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.**

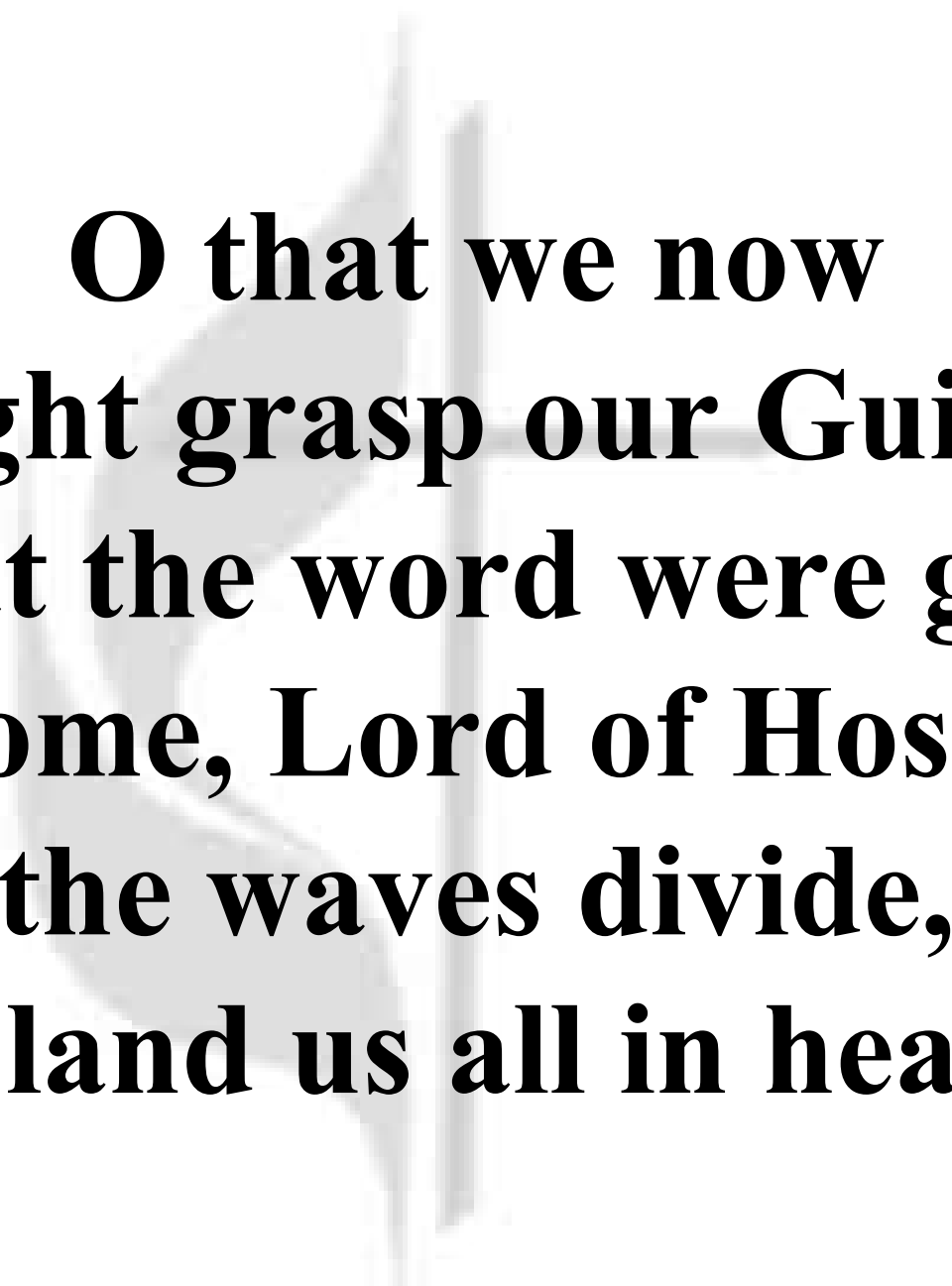
**2. One family we
dwell in him,
one church above, beneath,
though now divided
by the stream,
the narrow stream of death;**

**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.**