

Come, let us join our friends above

T. Wright, 1763-1829

Stockton
C.M.

**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.**

**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.**

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

**Jesus, be Thou our constant guide;
O that the word were given!
Come, Lord of Hosts, the waves divide,
and land us all in Heaven.**

Charles Wesley