

Lift up your hearts to things above

Sacred Melody, 1765

Chimes
CM

Lift up your hearts to things above,
Ye followers of the Lamb,
And join with us to praise His love,
And glorify His Name.

To Jesus' Name give thanks and sing,
Whose mercies never end:
Rejoice! rejoice! the Lord is king;
The King is now our friend!

We, for His sake, count all things loss;
On earthly good look down;
And joyfully sustain the cross,
Till we receive the crown.

O let us stir each other up,
Our faith by works to approve,
By holy, purifying hope,
And the sweet task of love!

Love us, though far in flesh disjoined,
Ye lovers of the Lamb;
And ever bear us on your mind,
Who think and speak the same:

Mercy and peace your portion be,
To carnal minds unknown,
The hidden manna, and the tree
Of life, and the white stone.

The blessings all on you be shed,
Which God in Christ imparts;
We pray the Spirit of our Head
Into your faithful hearts.

Live till the Lord in glory come,
And wait His Heaven to share:
Our Savior now prepares our home:
Go on—we'll meet you there.

Charles Wesley