Let saints on earth in concert sing





Let saints on earth in concert sing With those whose work is done; For all the servants of our King In Heav'n and earth 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 the host have crossed the flood, And part are crossing now. E'en now to their eternal home There pass some spirits blest; While others to the margin come, Waiting their call to rest.

Jesu, be Thou our constant Guide; Then, when the word is given, Bid Jordan's narrow stream divide, And bring us safe to Heav'n.

Charles Wesley

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