

METRE 2 Charles Wesley

BROWN C.M.

William Batchelder Bradbury

1. Come, let us join our friends a - bove, Who have ob-tain'd the prize, And on the ea - gle wings of love, To joys ce - les - tial rise.

2. Let saints be - low in con - cert sing With those to glo - ry gone, For all the ser - vants of our King In heav'n and earth are one.

3. One fa - mi - ly— we dwell in him; One Church a - bove, be - neath, Though now di - vi - ded by the stream, The nar - row stream of death.

4. One ar - my of the liv - ing God, To his com - mand we bow; Part of the host have cross'd the flood, And part are cross - ing now.

5. Dear Sa - vior! be our con - stant Guide, Then, when the word is giv'n, Bid Jor - dan's nar - row stream di - vide, And land us safe in heaven.