Come, Let Us Join Our Friends Above

1. Come, let us join our friends above who have obtained the prize, and on the eagle wings of love to bove, beneath, though now divided by the stream, the
mo-ment fly, and we are to the margin come, and
glo-ry crowned, and shout to see our Capt-tain's sign, to
joys ce-les-tial rise. Let saints on earth un-
ar-row stream of death; one army of the we ex-pect to die. E'en now by faith we hear this trum-pet sound. O that we now might
nite to sing with those to glo-ry gone, for all the li-ving God, to his com-mand we bow; part of his join our hands with those that went be-fore, and greet the grasp our Guide! O that the word were given! Come, Lord of
ser-vants of our King in earth and heaven are one. host have crossed the flood, and part are cross-ing now.
blood be-sprin-kled bands on the exter-nal shore. Hosts, the waves di-vide, and land us all in heaven.

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