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 soar.

2. One, by the stream, the river of death; one, by my arm, we hear its sound. E'en now by faith, we hope to go where songs of praise shall never cease.

3. Ten, we grasp our guide! O, friends above, shall we see the sun which shineth from the east to the west? Ten, we see the risen Lord on the ocean's wave, and hear the trumpet's sound.

4. Our spirits too shall quicken, quicken, like theirs with joy; when I and all shall be one with the saints above, and forever sing in heaven's quire.

Let saints on earth unite, and all their hosts, by sound and word, may come, and part. May angels, and the Holy Hosts, with all their hosts, be crowned, and part.

The host have crossed the sea, and part. The cross, and wave, and band, are all in heaven.