

**Now Let Us Join with Hearts and Tongues****Words: John Newton, 1779. Music: Joseph Mainzer, ca. 1845.**

Now let us join with hearts and tongues,  
And emulate the angels' songs;  
Yea, sinners may address their King  
In songs that angels cannot sing.

They praise the Lamb Who once was slain,  
But we can add a higher strain;  
Not only say, "He suffered thus,"  
But that He suffered all for us.

When angels by transgression fell,  
Justice consigned them all to hell;  
But mercy formed a wondrous plan,  
To save and honor fallen man.

Jesus, who passed the angels by,  
Assumed our flesh to bleed and die;  
And still He makes it His abode,  
As man, He fills the throne of God.

Our next of kin, our Brother now,  
Is He to Whom the angels bow;  
They join with us to praise His Name,  
But we the nearest interest claim.

But ah! how faint our praises rise!  
Sure, 'tis the wonder of the skies;  
That we, who share His richest love,  
So cold and unconcerned should prove.

O glorious hour, it comes with speed  
When we from sin and darkness freed,  
Shall see the God Who died for man,  
And praise Him more than angels can.