

Come, Let Us Ascend  
by Charles Wesley

1 COME, let us ascend,  
My companion and friend,  
To a taste of the banquet above;  
If thy heart be as mine,  
If for Jesus it pine,  
Come up into the chariot of love.

2 Who in Jesus confide,  
We are bold to outride  
The storms of affliction beneath;  
With the prophet we soar  
To the heavenly shore,  
And outfly all the arrows of death.

3 By faith we are come  
To our permanent home:  
By hope we the rapture improve:  
By love we still rise,  
And look down on the skies,  
For the heaven of heavens is love.

4 Who on earth can conceive  
How happy we live,  
In the palace of God, the great King?  
What a concert of praise,  
When our Jesus's grace  
The whole heavenly company sing!

5 What a rapturous song,  
When the glorified throng  
In the spirit of harmony join:  
Join all the glad choirs,  
Hearts, voices, and lyres,  
And the burden is, "Mercy divine!"

6 Hallelujah, they cry,  
To the King of the sky,  
To the great everlasting I AM;  
To the Lamb that was slain,  
And liveth again,  
Hallelujah to God and the Lamb!

7 The Lamb on the throne,  
Lo! he dwells with his own,  
And to rivers of pleasure he leads;  
With his mercy's full blaze,  
With the sight of his face,  
Our beatified spirits he feeds.

8 Our foreheads proclaim  
His ineffable name;  
Our bodies his glory display;  
A day without night  
We feast in his sight,  
And eternity seems as a day!