

WHEN all are sweetly joined,
True followers of the Lamb,
All one in heart and mind,
Who think and speak the same:
When such in love together dwell
The comfort is unspeakable.

2 Where fellowship takes place,
The joys of Heaven we prove;
This is that Gospel grace,
The unction from above:
The Spirit on believers shed,
Descending down from Christ our Head.

3 Jesus, our great High Priest,
For us the gift received,
For us, and all the rest
Who have in Him believed:
Forth from our Head the blessing goes
And over true disciples flows.

4 E'en now our Lord doth pour
This bounty from above,
A kindly, gracious shower
Of heart-reviving love;
The former and the latter rain,
The love of God and love of man!

Charles Wesley, 1707-88