

**P**ARTNERS of a glorious hope,  
Lift your hearts and voices up,  
Jointly let us rise and sing  
Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King.  
Trophies of our Saviour's grace,  
Let our lives speak forth His praise,  
Show we have His power received,  
And have not in vain believed.

- 2 While we walk with God in light,  
God does all our hearts unite;  
Dearest fellowship we prove,  
Fellowship in Jesus' love:  
Sweetly each, with each combined,  
In the bonds of service joined,  
Feels the cleansing blood applied,  
Daily moved that Christ has died.
- 3 Still, O Lord, our faith increase,  
Cleanse from all unrighteousness:  
Thee—the godless cannot see:  
Make, O make us fit for Thee!  
Every vile affection kill:  
Root out every seed of ill;  
Grant the power to curb our sin;  
Write Thy law of love within.
- 4 Hence may all our actions flow;  
Love, the proof that Christ we know:  
Mutual love the token be,  
Lord, that we belong to Thee;  
Love between us now impart!  
Stamp it on our mind and heart!  
Of that love to us be given,  
Such as we shall know in Heaven.