

## MS Friendship II<sup>1</sup>

MS Friendship II contains thirty hymns (with a slot for one more that is missing). Most of these are polished versions taken directly from MS Friendship I (see comments on origin there). MS Friendship II was clearly prepared shortly before most of the manuscript found publication as a subsection of *Hymns and Sacred Poems* (1749). The published locations are shown in [blue font](#) in the Table of Contents.

MS Friendship II is a sewn manuscript notebook of duodecimo sized paper (about 3.75 x 6.0 inches in size). The manuscript was numbered by Wesley and that numbering is retained in the transcript. On the front inside cover of the notebook is written: “These are original Hymns in the Handwriting of Charles Wesley, Received by Mrs. Tooth.”

MS Friendship II is part of the collection in the Methodist Archive and Research Centre, accession number MA 1977/562 (Charles Wesley Notebooks Box 2). The transcription below is provided with permission of the Librarian and Director, The John Rylands Library, The University of Manchester.

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<sup>1</sup>This document was produced by the Duke Center for Studies in the Wesleyan Tradition under the editorial direction of Randy L. Maddox, with the diligent assistance of Aileen F. Maddox. Last updated: August 1, 2010.

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**Hymns  
Sacred to Friendship.**

**Friendship.**

**[Hymn I.]<sup>2</sup>**

**To the Tune of—"Sinners, Rejoice, their Peace is made."**

1. Friendship Divine, thy Praise I sing  
Descendant of the Heavenly King  
Thou fairest of th' Angelic Kind  
Thou Copy of the Perfect Mind,  
Vouchsaf'd us Mortals from above,  
To teach our Hearts, that GOD is Love.
  
2. Thee, thine Ally, the heav'nborn Muse  
Throughout this lower World pursues  
Thy lovely Lineaments to trace,  
And point thee to our Fallen Race,  
If haply Some thy Charms may see,  
And Paradice regain in Thee.
  
3. But who on Earth with Thee is blest,  
Or where doth sacred Friendship rest?  
Shall we to Kings and Courts repair?  
Alas! thy Name alone is there;  
Thou canst not dwell with guileful Art,  
Or harbour in a Selfish Heart.

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<sup>2</sup>Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:259–61.

4. Thou never didst the Wicked join,  
Or cast thy Pearls to Dogs and Swine,  
Howe'er they touch with Lips prophane,  
And take thy hallow'd Name in vain,  
Who will not to their Maker bend,  
Who fear no GOD can love no Friend.
5. Seldom alas thy Silken Cord  
Hath bound a Subject to his Lord,  
For how should Contraries be join'd  
A Low with an Imperious Mind,  
Or Two so distant in Degree  
Descend, arise, and meet in Thee?
6. Falsely to Thee the Great pretend;  
Not all their Gold can buy a Friend  
Who fancy Thee their Easy Spoil,  
Attracted by an highborn Smile,  
Thou wilt not yield thy Treasures up,  
To crown their Impudence of Hope.
7. Thee to procure how fond their Boast!  
The Beggars cannot bear the Cost;  
Nor *will* the Flatter'd Worms submit  
To lay their Honour at thy Feet,  
Give up their Life in Friendship's Name  
And sacrifice their Dearer Fame.
8. Strangers to Truth, how can it be  
That Such should suffer it from Thee?

And therefore banish'd from their Sight  
Thou tak'st thine Everlasting Flight,  
Nor stoop'st again to Souls so mean,  
When Pride has fix'd the Gulph between.

9. Far from the World thy calm Retreat,  
The *needy* Rich, and *vulgar* Great,  
Who mourn their Impotence of Power,  
And want Relief amidst their Store,  
For *thy* Support the Wretches sigh,  
And pine in vain for Love's Supply.
10. Poor is the Man, by Slaves ador'd,  
Of kneeling Worlds the *friendless* Lord,  
The Blessing of a Friend t' obtain,  
A thousand barter'd Worlds were Gain  
Yet none that Blessing can bestow,  
But He who died to save his Foe.
11. That happy Man, whom Jesus loves,  
And with *peculiar* Smiles approves,  
On Him the Angel shall descend,  
And GOD shall bless him with a Friend,  
To none, but Chosen Vessels given,  
The highest Favourites of Heaven.

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**Hymn III.**<sup>3</sup>  
**To the Tune of—“Spirit of Truth, descend.”**

- [1.]           O Thou, whose Special Grace  
                  Did kindly condescend  
                  Of all the Faithful Race  
                  To single out a friend,  
To shower on Him, above the rest  
                  Thy choicest Favours down,  
And press him closer to thy Breast,  
                  Thy best-beloved John;
2.               I lift my Heart to Thee,  
                  To Thee, who knowst the whole  
                  Its dearest Amity  
                  *For One Distinguish'd Soul,*  
The soft unutterable Love  
                  Wherewith I one embrace  
With gracious Smiles behold, approve,  
                  And turn it to thy Praise.
3.               To Thee, and thy great Name  
                  My whole Affection turn,  
                  And let the hallow'd Flame  
                  For thy pure Glory burn;  
From all Idolatrous Excess,  
                  From Earthly Dross refine,  
And on my Faithful Heart impress  
                  The Character Divine.

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<sup>3</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 20–21. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:273–74.

4.           No more may I provoke  
              My GOD to jealousy,  
              Or to thy Creature look  
              For what proceeds from Thee;  
Fountain of Life, and Joy, and Peace,  
              Thee may I always own,  
And find my Total Happiness  
              In GOD, and GOD alone.
  
5.           My All of Comfort here,  
              (Whoe'er the Grace transmit)  
              To Thee may I refer,  
              And worship at thy Feet:  
From Thee may I my Partner take,  
              (That pretious Loan of Thine)  
And wait thy Call to give him back,  
              And bless the Name Divine.
  
6.           On Thee, my GOD, on Thee  
              Alone I would depend,  
              And taste *thy* Love, and see  
              Thine Image in my Friend;  
My Bosom-Friend, at thy Demand  
              I promise to restore;  
But let us meet at thy Right-hand,  
              And praise Thee evermore.

**Hymn IV.<sup>4</sup>**

**To the Tune of—“The Lord my Pasture shall prepare.”**

1. Jesus, with kindest Pity see  
Two Souls that would be One in Thee,  
If now Accepted in thy Sight,  
Thou dost our Simple Hearts unite,  
Allow us, while on Earth, to prove  
The noblest Joys of Heavenly Love.
2. Before thy glorious Eyes we spread  
The Wish which doth from Thee proceed,  
Our Love from Earthly Dross refine  
Holy, Angelical, Divine  
O let it its great Author shew,  
And back to the pure Fountain flow.
3. A Drop of that unbounded Sea,  
O GOD, resorb it into Thee,  
While both our Souls with restless Strife  
Spring up into Eternal Life,  
And lost in endless Rapture prove  
Thy whole Immensity of Love.
4. A Spark of that Etherial Fire,  
Still let it to its Source aspire,  
To Thee in every Wish return,  
Intensely for thy Glory burn,  
With both our Souls fly up to Thee,  
And blaze thro' all Eternity!

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<sup>4</sup>Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne with a letter dated December 23, 1748. It appears also in MS Friendship I, 1–2. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:274–75. A helpful comparison of variant readings in the various appearances is available in *Representative Verse*, 199–200.

**Hymn V.**<sup>5</sup>  
**To the Tune of—“Tis finish’d, tis done.”**

- [1.] My Jesus, my All,  
    Thy Name I confess,  
My Freedom in Thrall,  
    My Help in Distress;  
Thy boundless Compassion  
    The Cordial did send,  
The strong Consolation  
    Convey’d in a *Friend*.
2. The hallow’d Delight  
    With thanks I receive,  
And give Thee thy Right,  
    In Praises I give:  
The Bliss-giving Power,  
    And Glory be Thine,  
The plentiful Shower  
    Of Blessings is Mine.
3. I now on the Scale  
    Of Friendship arise,  
The Kingdom assail,  
    And press to the Skies,  
To Joys never-ending  
    My Comforts improve,  
From Earthly ascending  
    To Heavenly Love.

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<sup>5</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 3–4. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:275–76.

4. Thy Goodness I taste,  
Thy Goodness proclaim,  
And joyfully haste  
To sup with the Lamb,  
Together invited  
Our Lord we pursue,  
With Vigour united  
We fight our way thro'.
  
5. Caught up in the Air  
I soon shall ascend  
The Kingdom to share  
With Thee and my Friend  
(On Earth to Each other,  
In Heaven well known)  
And I with my Brother  
Shall sit on thy Throne.

**Hymn VI.<sup>6</sup>**  
**To the Tune of—"O Love Divine!"**

1. What shall I do my GOD to love  
Who pours his Blessings from above,  
And Comforts without end!  
Let all my thankful Soul embrace  
The rich inestimable Grace  
Vouchsaf'd me in a Friend.

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<sup>6</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 5–6. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:276–77.

2. My Former Friend<sup>7</sup> (forever dear,  
Forever mention'd with a Tear)  
    Did long ago depart,  
On Honour's Fatal Gilboa  
He vilely cast his Shield away,  
    And broke my faithful Heart.
3. But lo! when Jonathan was dead,  
I found an Hushai in his stead,  
    Restorer of my Peace,  
A Friend in each hard Conflict tried,  
Who never started from my Side,  
    Or left me in Distress.
4. A Minister of Heavenly Love,  
In Paths that tend to Joys above  
    My Shining Pattern treads,  
He meets me still in Jesus Name,  
And back to Him from whom he came  
    My happy Spirit leads.
5. Friend of my Soul, its Griefs he shares,  
Confirms my Hands by mighty Prayers  
    And props my feeble Knees,  
On Earth he helps me to look down,  
And bids me seize with Him the Crown  
    Of Life and Righteousness.
6. O might I rise by Love restor'd,  
And following Him, as He his Lord  
    These Storms of Care outfly,

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<sup>7</sup>This is likely a reference to George Stonehouse; cf. MS Epistles, p. 9, ln 126.

This cloudy Atmosphere transcend,  
And claim, and grasp my happy Friend  
In fairer Worlds on high!

**Hymn VII.**<sup>8</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Hail holy, holy, holy Lord!”**

1. See, dearest Lord, thy Servant see,  
And graciously approve  
My other Self, and next to Thee  
The Object of my Love:  
The Love, wherewith my Heart runs o're,  
I dare to Thee present,  
Thine all-confessing Grace adore  
And bless thine Instrument.
2. My Gifts and Comforts all, I know,  
From Thee alone descend,  
Thou only couldst on me bestow  
So true and kind a Friend:  
Cast in One Mould by Art Divine  
Our blended Souls agree,  
And pair'd above our Spirits join  
In sacred Harmony.
3. As sent to bless me from above  
Thy Creature I receive,  
To turn my utmost Strength of Love  
On Him, for whom I live;  
To raise and help my Weakness on  
Th' Angelic Power is given,

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<sup>8</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 18–19. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:277–78.

He comes in Human Form sent down,  
And guards my Soul to Heaven.

4. Thankful from thy blest Hands I take  
Th' inestimable Loan,  
And stand prepar'd to give him back,  
To render Thee Thine own:  
I dare not to thy Creature cleave;  
Whene'er thou wilt, recall,  
Thy Glory still to Thee I give  
That Thou art All in All.

**Hymn VIII.<sup>9</sup>**

**To the Tune of—"Arise, my Soul, arise."**

- [1.] Thou GOD of Truth and Love  
We seek thy perfect Way,  
Ready thy Choice t' approve,  
Thy Providence t' obey,  
Enter into thy wise Design,  
And sweetly lose our Will in Thine.
2. Why hast Thou cast our Lot  
In the same Age and Place,  
Or why together brought  
To see Each other's Face,  
To join with softest Sympathy  
And mix our friendly Souls in Thee?<sup>10</sup>

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<sup>9</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 7–8. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:279–80.

<sup>10</sup>Wesley makes a vertical line in both margins alongside stanza 2, but does not specify the reason.

3. Didst Thou not make us One  
That Both might One remain,  
Together travel on,  
And bear Each other's Pain,  
Till Both thine utmost Goodness prove  
And rise renew'd in perfect Love.
4. Surely Thou didst unite  
Our kindred Spirits here,  
That Both hereafter might  
Before thy Throne appear,  
Meet at the Marriage of the Lamb  
And all thy glorious Love proclaim.
5. Then let us ever bear  
The Blessed End in view,  
And join with mutual Care  
To fight our Passage thro',  
And kindly help Each other on,  
Till Both receive the Starry Crown.
6. O might thy Spirit seal  
Our Souls unto that Day  
With all thy Fulness fill,  
And then transport away,  
Away to our Eternal Rest,  
Away to our Redeemer's Breast.
7. There, only there we shall  
Fulfil thy great Design,

And in thy Praise with all  
Our Elder Brethren join,  
And hymn in Songs it ne'er shall end  
Our Heavenly Everlasting Friend.

**Hymn IX.**<sup>11</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Away with our Fears."**

- [1.] Come, let us arise,  
And press to the Prize,  
The Summons obey  
(My Friend, my Beloved) and hasten away!  
The Master of All  
For our Service doth call,  
And deigns to approve  
With Smiles of Acceptance our Labour of Love.
2. His Burthen who bear  
We alone can declare  
How easy his Yoke,  
While to Love and Good Works we Each other provoke:  
By Word and by Deed  
The Bodies in Need,  
The Souls to relieve  
And freely, as Jesus hath given to give.
3. Then let us attend  
Our Heavenly Friend,

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<sup>11</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 36–37. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:280–81.

In his Members distrest,  
With Want, or Affliction, or Sickness opprest;  
The Prisoner relieve,  
The Stranger receive,  
Supply all their Wants,  
And spend and be spent in Assisting his Saints.

[4.]<sup>12</sup> Thus while we bestow  
Our Moments below,  
Ourselves we forsake,  
And Refuge in Jesus's Righteousness take,  
His Passion alone  
THE FOUNDATION we own,  
And Pardon we claim,  
And Eternal Salvation in Jesus's Name.

**Hymn X.**<sup>13</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Jesu, shew us thy Salvation."**

1. GOD, of all good Gifts the Donor,  
GOD, whose Mercies never end,  
Thee with Lips and Heart I honour  
Bless Thee for my Darling Friend  
Thankful from thy Hands receiving  
Longing restless to fulfil<sup>14</sup>  
All thy kind Design in Giving,  
All my Father's welcom Will.

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<sup>12</sup>Ori., "5."

<sup>13</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 47–48. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:281–82.

<sup>14</sup>Ori., "Ever longing to fulfil."

2. If for This th' Uniting Spirit  
Hath on me his Burthen laid,  
Give me joyfully to bear it,  
Him with all my Prayers to aid:  
Fill my Heart with Supplication,  
Let in me thy Bowels move,  
Softness of Divine Compassion,  
Tenderness of Heavenly Love.
3. Sanctify our Mutual Care,  
More and more let it increase,  
Strengthen us hereby to share  
Every Tempted Soul's Distress,  
Stir us up to Toil unceasing,  
Lay on Both the Common Load,  
Make our Love a General Blessing,  
Turn it all to Sion's Good.
4. While with just peculiar Kindness  
We Each others Souls embrace,  
Save us from that Fatal Blindness,  
Dotage of our fallen Race;  
From the mean contracting Passion  
Keep us free, and unconfin'd,  
Raise our generous Inclination,  
Fix our Love on all Mankind.
5. As a wide-extended River  
Let *thy* Love our Hearts oreflow,

Purest Love, that lasts forever,  
Reaching every Soul below;  
Love that doth with free Election  
Some beyond the rest approve,  
Bless us with thy *whole* Affection,  
Special, Universal Love.

**Hymn XI.**<sup>15</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Hearts of stone, relent relent.”**

1. Author of the Peace unknown,  
Lover of my Friend, and me  
Who of Twain hast made us One,  
One preserve us still in Thee,  
All our heighthen'd Blessings bless,  
Crown our Hopes with full Success.
2. Center of our Hopes Thou art,  
End of our enlarg'd Desires,  
Stamp thine Image on our Heart,  
Fill us now with holy Fires,  
Cemented by Love Divine,  
Seal our Souls forever Thine.
3. All our Works in Thee be wrought,  
Level'd at One Common Aim,  
Every Word, and every Thought  
Purge in the Refining Flame,  
Lead us thro' the Paths of Peace  
On to perfect Holiness.

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<sup>15</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 32. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:282–83.

4. Let us both together rise,  
    To thy Glorious Life restor'd,  
Here regain our Paradice,  
    Here prepare to meet our Lord  
Here injoy the Earnest given,  
Travel hand in hand to Heaven.

**Hymn XII.**<sup>16</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Ye Servants of GOD."**

1. How happy the Pair  
    Whom Jesus unites,  
In Friendship to share  
    Angelic Delights,  
Whose chaste Conversation  
    Is coupled with Fear,  
Whose sure Expectation  
    Is HOLINESS HERE.
  
2. My Jesus, my Lord,  
    Thy Grace I commend  
So kind to afford  
    My Weakness a Friend!  
Thy only Good-pleasure  
    On Me hath bestow'd  
An Heavenly Treasure,  
    A Servant of GOD.

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<sup>16</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 49–50. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:283–84.

3. Appointed by Thee  
    We meet in thy Name,  
And meekly agree  
    To follow the Lamb,  
To track thy Example,  
    The World to disdain,  
And constantly trample  
    On Pleasure and Pain.
  
4. Rejoicing in Hope,  
    We humbly go on,  
And daily take up  
    The Pledge of our Crown,  
In Doing and Bearing  
    The Will of our Lord  
We still are preparing  
    To meet our Reward.
  
5. The Heavenly Prize  
    Is ever in view,  
Till both shall arise  
    Created anew;  
That First Resurrection  
    We pant to attain,  
Go on to Perfection,  
    And suffer to reign.

6. O Jesus, appear!  
    No longer delay  
To sanctify here,  
    And bear us away;  
The End of our Meeting  
    On Earth let us see  
Eternally sitting  
    In Triumph with Thee.

**Hymn XIII.**<sup>17</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Jesus, dear departed Lord."**

1. Holy, Sanctifying Dove,  
GOD of Truth, and GOD of Love,  
On my feeble Soul descend,  
On my dearest Earthly Friend,  
Come, and all our Wants supply,  
Come, and fit us for the Sky,  
Now our little Faith increase  
Fill us now with perfect Peace.
2. Lead us Thou our constant Guide  
Witness in our Hearts abide,  
Earnest of the Joys to come,  
Make our Souls thy glorious Home  
Every pretious Promise seal,  
All the Depths of GOD reveal,  
Keep us to that happy Day,  
Bear us on thy Wings away.

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<sup>17</sup>Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne with a letter dated December 23, 1748. Appears also in MS Friendship I, 22. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:285.

3. If Thou didst the Grace impart,  
Mad'st us of one Mind and Heart,  
Still our friendly Souls unite,  
Partners in the Realms of Light;  
Let us there together soar,  
Quickly meet to part no more,  
There our ravish'd Spirits join,  
Mingled, lost in Love Divine.

**Hymn XIV.**

**At Parting.<sup>18</sup>**

**To the Tune of—"Rejoice, the Lord is King!"**

1. Lord, we thy Will obey,  
And in thy Pleasure rest:  
We, only we can say  
Whatever is is Best,  
Joyful to meet, and glad to part,  
Assur'd we still are One in Heart.
2. Hereby we sweetly know  
Our Love proceeds from Thee,  
We let Each other go  
From every Creature free,  
And cry, obedient to thy Call,  
Thou art, O Christ, our All in All.
3. Our Husband, Brother, Friend,  
Our Minister Divine,

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<sup>18</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 16–17. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:285–86.

Thy Chosen ones depend  
On no Support but Thine,  
Our Everlasting Comforter  
We cannot want, if Thou art here.

4. Still let us, Dearest Lord,  
Sit loose to All below,  
And to thy Love restor'd  
No other Comfort know,  
Stand fast in glorious Liberty  
And live, and die wrapt up in Thee.

**Hymn XV.**

**After Parting.<sup>19</sup>**

**To the Tune of—"Thanks be to GOD alone!"**

- [1.] Thou Heavenly Love, from whom  
All holy Passions come,  
Hear my Faith's availing Cry,  
Now the peaceful Answer send,  
Author of the Social Tie,  
Giver of my Bosom-Friend.
2. My Bosom-Friend receive,  
Whom back to Thee I give,  
Strengthen'd by thy Spirit's Power  
Him I chearfully resign,  
Him I thankfully restore,  
Leave him in the Arms Divine.

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<sup>19</sup>Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne with a letter dated August 9, 1748. Appears also in MS Friendship I, 23–24. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:286–88.

3. Far from the Soul remov'd  
Whom next to Thee I lov'd,  
Still I bear Him on my Heart,  
To thy tenderest Care commend:  
Near us both if Now Thou art,  
Be our Everlasting Friend.
4. With us thro' Life abide,<sup>20</sup>  
And to thy Glory guide:  
Give us, Lord, if not below,  
Give us soon to meet above,  
All the Dignity to know,  
All the Heigh of Heavenly Love.
5. My longing Soul prepare  
To meet my Brother there,  
Him to see at thy Right-hand  
Fair in Loveliness Divine,  
With Him in thy Sight to stand,  
With him in thy Praise to join.
6. For this Immortal Hope  
I freely give him up;  
Only keep us to that Day—  
Or if more I may request,  
Let me *first* escape away,  
Let me find an Earlier Rest.

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<sup>20</sup>Ori., "My Bosom-Friend receive." Wesley previously used this line to begin stanza 2.

7. O GOD, cut short my Days,  
And add them to His Race;  
Or if Mercy hath ordain'd  
Both at once should take our flight,  
Let us suddenly ascend  
Now obtain The Blisful Sight.
8. Now, or whene'er thy Will  
Shall call us to the Hill:  
Only give us Hearts to pray  
Till thine Arms receive us home,  
Come, Redeemer, come away,  
King of Saints Triumphant come!

**Hymn XVI.**<sup>21</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Thou GOD of glorious Majesty."**

1. Thou Son of GOD, whose flaming eyes  
Mark every Wish and Thought that rise  
In this poor troubled Heart,  
Disclose, drag out to open light  
The Things displeasing in thy Sight,  
And bid them all depart.
2. Wretched, and void of GOD, and blind  
Woudst Thou that I should comfort find  
Or Ease in Ought below,  
Or rather bear my utmost Load,  
And shrink from every Creature-good  
Till Thee *my* Lord I know.

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<sup>21</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 11–12. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:288–89.

3. Spite of myself resolv'd t' obey  
I tear the dear Right-Eye away  
    If it my Lord offend,  
I bow me to the Will Divine,  
My Life, and more than Life resign  
    I give Thee back my Friend.
4. Thy Will be done, whate'er it be,  
Thy blessed Will concerning me  
    I awfully adore,  
If Thou demand my Latest Prop,  
I yield my darling Isaac up,  
    And see his Face no more.
5. No more—till that thrice welcom Day,  
When Heav'n and Earth shall pass away  
    Before thy Glorious Face;  
We then shall both to Thee repair,  
And catch Each other in the Air,  
    And fly to thy Embrace.
6. For this, I part with Him below,  
Let us but meet above, and *know*  
    Each other in the Throng,  
Together share the Bridal Feast,  
And sing reclining on thy Breast  
    The Lamb's Eternal Song.

**Hymn XVII.**<sup>22</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Ah! lovely Appearance of Death!"**

1. In Body remov'd from a Friend,  
But nearer in Heart than before,  
My infinite Wishes I send,  
My Prayers to the Heavenly Shore:  
Our Souls are in Jesus's Hand,  
And let us in Jesus abide,  
Till both are admitted to land,  
And seated aloft by his Side.
  
2. O GOD! what a Strength of Desire  
Hath He on his Servant bestow'd  
That Both may together aspire,  
And mount to the Vision of GOD!  
How strangely for Him do I care  
Conjoin'd in a Manner unknown,  
One Spirit already we are  
In Time and Eternity One!
  
3. With exquisite Pleasure and Pain,  
With mystical Sympathy mov'd,  
His Burthen I gladly sustain,  
(My Brother in Jesus below'd,  
The Joy, and Desire of mine Eyes)  
I tremble opprest by *his* Fears,

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<sup>22</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 26–27; and MS Richmond, 17–18. Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 1:256–57.

I eccho his Sighs with my Sighs,  
And answer his Tears with my Tears.

4. So mingled his Soul is with mine,  
With mine so united his Heart,  
So link'd in Affection Divine,  
No Creature is able to part:  
Still closer in Death we shall cleave,  
Recover our Native Abode,  
Our Fulness of Rapture receive,  
And bathe in an OCEAN OF GOD.
5. Thou GOD, in whose Love we agree,  
Admit us into thy Embrace,  
Thy Glory we languish to see,  
To die for a Sight of thy Face:  
Why, Lord, doth thy Chariot delay,  
Make ready, and take the Bride home,  
Come quickly, and bear us away,  
Our Friend thro' Eternity, come.

**Hymn XVIII.**<sup>23</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Come, to Judgment, come away!"**

1. Come, the Heavly Peace Divine  
Enter this sad Heart of mine,  
Come, the Everlasting Rest,  
Visit my Companion's Breast,

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<sup>23</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 9–10. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:289–90.

Dwell within my Other Soul,  
Let our Social Joy be full.

2. Whom thy Grace to me hath lent  
Lord, I at thy Throne present,  
Object of my tenderest Care,  
Mention Him in every Prayer,  
Instant ask that Both may be  
One, forever One in Thee.
3. What Thou dost on One confer  
Let us both delight to share,  
Both the heighthned Blessing taste,  
Both to thy Embraces haste,  
Sweetly on thy Bosom prove  
All the Pleasantness of Love.
4. Let us thus with even Pace  
Measure out our quiet Days,  
Calmly thro' the Valley glide,  
Led by our Celestial Guide,  
Lovely in our Lives beneath,  
Not divided in our Death.

**Hymn XIX.**<sup>24</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Sinners obey the gospel-word.”**

1. Jesus, to thy Preserving Care  
My Choicest Blessing I commend,

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<sup>24</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 30–31. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:290–91.

Receive, and in thy Bosom bear  
The Soul, whom Thou hast made my Friend.

2. My Friend! by pitying Grace bestow'd  
On me, a Man of Woe and Strife,  
To lighten my severest Load,  
And sooth the Pain of irksom Life.
3. My former desp'rate Wound to heal,  
To draw the dire invenom'd Dart,  
The Sting of Injur'd Love expel,  
And drive the Vipers from my Heart.
4. Thou, Lord, by Him, and Thou alone  
Hast forc'd me to let go my Pain,  
Hast chear'd thy long-forgotten Son,  
And turn'd me to my Rest again.<sup>25</sup>
5. Thro' Him Thou hast restor'd my Hope  
(The Hope I long had cast away)  
Strangely reviv'd, and stir'd me up,  
And forc'd my Heart again to pray.
6. And can I the blest Soul forget,  
The choicest Instrument Divine  
And not mine instant Suit repeat,  
That all his Heart may still be Thine?
7. Must I from Him so much receive  
(To Thee ascribing all the Praise)

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<sup>25</sup>Wesley makes two vertical lines in the left margin alongside stanza 4, but does not specify the reason.

Yet want the Blessedness To give,  
To minister thy Heavenly Grace.

8. His Burthen grant me, Lord, to bear,  
Imploy my All to do him good,  
My utmost Strength, my total Care,  
My Life, my latest Drop of Blood.
9. If I may be so greatly blest  
Thy Blessings to my Friend to deal,  
This Moment breathe into his Breast,  
And fill him with Celestial Zeal.
10. Ten thousand Blessings on his Head,  
Ten thousand Goods in One impart,  
Thy Spirit with thy Love be shed,  
And dwell forever in his Heart.<sup>26</sup>

**Hymn XX.**<sup>27</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Father of Mercies, hear.”**

1. Father of Mercies, hear  
And send the Blessing down,  
In Answer to the fervent Prayer  
Presented thro’ thy Son:  
The Friend, whom for His sake  
Thou hast on me bestow’d,  
Into thy Arms, thy Bosom take,  
And fill his Soul with GOD.
2. Ev’n now his Heart inspire  
With Wisdom from above,

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<sup>26</sup>Wesley makes a vertical line in the left margin alongside stanzas 9–10, but does not specify the reason.

<sup>27</sup>Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne with a letter dated December 23, 1748. Appears also in MS Friendship I, 25. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:291–92.

And pure Delight, and chaste Desire,  
And everlasting Love:  
Him of thy pardning Grace  
This Moment certify  
And make him meet to see thy Face,  
And reign above the Sky.

3. Do for Him, dearest Lord,  
Above what I can say,  
And keep to all thy *Charms* restor'd  
His Soul against That Day;  
To Him with Glory crown'd  
The Highest Throne be given,  
But let me too in Heaven be found,  
Found at his Feet in Heaven.

**Hymn XXI.**<sup>28</sup>

**To the Tune of—"O all ye that pass by!"**

1. O All-loving Lamb,  
I call on thy Name,  
Thy Grace for my Dearest Companion I claim:  
His Burthen I bear,  
And wrestle in Prayer,  
Till all thy Salvation to Him Thou declare.
2. Thou knowst his Distress  
For the Sense of thy Grace,  
The permanent Sight of thy Heavenly Face;  
His Sorrows controul,  
Speak Peace to his Soul,  
And pronounce him Accepted, and perfectly whole.

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<sup>28</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 28–29. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:292–93.

3.       If sometimes He believes,  
          And *his* Saviour receives,  
Yet again overwhelm'd at thy Absence he grieves:  
          Allow his Request,  
          Forever to rest,  
Forever to lean on *his* Jesus's Breast.
  
4.       His Suit is my own,  
          Myself I bemoan,  
And doubly distress for the Comforter groan:  
          Till in us He reside  
          And we fully confide  
In the Blood which we feel every Moment applied.
  
5.       O woudst Thou appear,  
          This Moment to chear  
Thy Mourners, and banish our Trouble and Fear!  
          In Us, and in All  
          For the Blessing who call,  
The Witness implant, and redeem from our Fall.
  
6.       Thy Kingdom restore  
          In the Spirit of Power  
That prays, and exults, and gives thanks evermore;  
          Thy Nature make known,  
          And perfect in One,  
And receive us ALL GODS to a Share of thy Throne!

**Hymn XXII.**<sup>29</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Ah! where am I now!”**

1. O Thou that on All  
The Wretched dost call  
To come, and be happy in Thee,  
Thy Promise make good,  
And sprinkle with Blood  
The Heart of my Partner and me.
2. The Blessing we want  
Thou art ready to grant,  
More ready than We to request:  
The Guilty forgive,  
The Weary receive  
In the Arms of thy Mercy to rest.
3. That Taste of thy Grace,  
That Glimpse of thy Face  
To thy sorrowing Servants restore:  
Now, Saviour, return,  
And leave us to mourn,  
And lament for thy Absence no more.
4. *Our* Jesus appear  
To thy Followers here,  
Who commune of Thee, and are sad;  
Thy Spirit afford  
To unfold the good Word,  
And our Hearts they again shall be glad.

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<sup>29</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 40–41. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:293–94.

5.       The Promise apply,  
          And whisper “Tis I,  
          “Who your Sins and your Sorrows have born;  
          “I have pacified GOD,  
          <sup>[“I have bought you with Blood;</sup>  
          “To your Merciful Owner return.”
  
6.       We come at thy Call,  
          Thou Redeemer of All,  
          By the Power of thy Rising we rise;  
          Thro’ a Paradise led,  
          With Joy on our Head,  
          We return to our Place in the Skies.

**Hymn XXIII.**<sup>30</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Jesus, let thy Pitying Eye.”**

1.       Jesus, if from Thee I find  
          This sudden Call to pray,  
          Suffer not my feeble Mind  
          To cast the Grace away;  
          Least I quickly faint and droop  
          Heartless, helpless, and alone,  
          Stir my absent Partner up,  
          And bring him to the Throne.
  
2.       Wake in Him the strong Desire,  
          Which now for Thee I feel,

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<sup>30</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 38–39. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:295–96.

Touch our Lips with hallow'd Fire,  
Our Breasts with heavenly Zeal,  
Let us for thy Glory pant,  
And follow on thy Face to see,  
Always pray, and never faint,  
Till Both are lost in Thee.

3. See us now, as side by side  
Before thy Mercy-seat,  
Let us feel thy Blood applied,  
And kiss thy wounded Feet,  
Let our Tears incessant flow  
Till both the Height of Mercy prove,  
Till the Length and Breadth we know  
And Depth of Perfect Love.

4. O that Both might soon arise  
By perfect Love prepar'd  
Meet the Bridegroom in the Skies,  
And find our full Reward:  
Touching This we Both agree  
To ask the Father in thy Name  
Father, make us fit to see  
The Marriage of the Lamb.

5. Send the Witness from above  
The Spirit of thy Son  
Seal of thy Eternal Love,  
And Pledge of Joys unknown,

Let Him in our Hearts reside,  
Till Jesus comes, in Person down  
JESUS COMES—to fetch his Bride,  
And crown us with His Crown.

**Hymn XXIV.**<sup>31</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Ah! where am I now!”**

- [1.] Great Searcher of Hearts,  
In our innermost Parts  
Declare the whole Counsel Divine,<sup>32</sup>  
Our Evils remove,  
Our Graces improve,  
And preserve us eternally Thine.
2. On Me, and my Friend  
The Comforter send,  
The Fountain of Pleasures unknown  
On Both let it flow,  
For we Neither can know,  
Or inherit a Blessing *alone*.
3. Yet, Lord, if it be  
Displeasing to Thee  
Our Oneness of Mind and of Heart,  
We call for the Sword,  
We bow to the Word,  
And agree at thy Bidding to part.

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<sup>31</sup>Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:296–97.

<sup>32</sup>Ori., “The whole of thy Counsel Divine” changed to “Declare the whole Counsel Divine.”

4. Thy Favour to know,  
We Each other forego,  
(If *our* Love be an Hindrance to Thine)  
Thy Counsel we take,  
And Each other forsake,  
To recover the Friendship Divine.
5. At Jesus's Call  
We freely sell all,  
The Delights of Reciprocal Love  
For that Better Hope  
We calmly give up,  
And reposit our Treasure above.
6. Made perfect thro' Woe,  
From our Parting below  
To our last happy Meeting we rise,  
Our Friendship renew,  
With the Saviour in view  
And embrace evermore in the Skies.

**Hymn XXV.**<sup>33</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Son of GOD, for Thee we languish.”**

1. Jesus, Lord, whose Only Merit  
Can the Dying Sinner save,  
Let me render up my Spirit,  
Quickly find my long-sought Grave,  
Come in this thrice welcom Hour,  
Thy sad Captive to release,  
Snatch me from the Adverse Power,  
Change, and bid me die in Peace.
  
2. Is there in this low Creation  
That for which I wish to live?  
All my Bliss and Consolation  
Would I not from Thee receive?  
Earthly Joys—I long to lose 'em,  
Least my Saviour I offend:  
Let me sink into thy Bosom  
Let me leave to Thee my Friend.
  
3. Him to the all-gracious Lender  
Lo! I chearfully restore,  
Thou, my GOD, be his Defender,  
Till He follows me *to Shore*;  
Let him trust in thy Protection,  
Live from Sin and Sorrow free,  
Place on Thee his whole Affection,  
Rest his happy Soul on Thee.

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<sup>33</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 13–14. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:297–98.

4. Jesus, crown thine own Desire  
Take the Soul I Thee bequeath,  
His accept, and mine require,  
Open now the Gates of Death,  
Draw me thro' the Bloody Fountain,  
Closing now my willing Eyes,  
Now escaping to the Mountain  
Let me wake in Paradise.

**Hymn XXVI.**<sup>34</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Ah! Sister, in Jesus adieu!"**

1. Peace, sorrowful Heart, or apply  
To Christ for the Certain Relief,  
He marks with a Merciful Eye  
The Cause of thy Trouble and Grief:  
The Soul, for whose Burthen I groan,  
He tenderly pities and loves,  
And counts his Afflictions His own  
And *feels*, till his Cross He removes.
2. If now in Lamenting for GOD  
His innocent Life He employ,  
Thy Mercy shall scatter the Cloud,  
And turn all his Anguish to Joy;  
He soon shall observe thy Return  
Forgetting his Sorrow and Smart  
For Joy that a Saviour is born  
By Faith Thou art<sup>35</sup> form'd in his Heart.

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<sup>34</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 42; and MS Richmond, 18–19. Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 1:258.

<sup>35</sup>Ori., "~~He is~~" changed to "Thou art."

- [3.] O Lover of Sinners distrest,  
His stormy Affliction controul,  
Command the rough Ocean to rest,  
And whisper a Calm to his Soul;  
The Mercy Thou waitest to shew  
O might He this Moment obtain:<sup>36</sup>  
His Pardon assuredly know,  
His Eden eternally gain.

**Hymn XXVII.**<sup>37</sup>

**To the Tune of—“Angels speak, let men give ear!”**

- [1.] Rais'd to day above my sorrow,  
Happy Now  
Shall I bow  
Burthen'd for Tomorrow?
2. Shall I, anxiously forecasting  
Still destroy  
My own Joy,  
Doubtful of its lasting?
3. Rather let me snatch th' Occasion,  
In the Friend  
GOD doth send  
Taste *his* Consolation;
4. I, the happy glad Receiver  
Taste in This  
Heavenly Bliss,  
Bliss that lasts forever.

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<sup>36</sup>Ori., “receive.”

<sup>37</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 43–44. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:308–9.

5. In the Stream I drink the Fountain,  
    Drink, and haste  
    To the Feast  
    On the Heavenly Mountain.
6. With the Wings of Faith and Prayer,  
    Fly we on  
    To the Throne,  
    To the Saviour there.
7. There we fix our Place of Meeting,  
    Gladly come  
    To our Home  
    Songs of Praise repeating.
8. Careless which shall *first* pass over,  
    Since we know  
    Both shall go,  
    Both the Port recover.
9. Both shall reach the Happy Shore,  
    Quickly meet  
    At thy Seat,  
    Meet, and part no more.
10. Who shall there our Spirits sever?  
    Friends beneath,  
    Friends in Death,  
    Friends we live forever!

**Hymn XXVIII.**<sup>38</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Lamb of GOD, whose Bleeding Love."**

1. Two are Better far than One  
For Counsel and for Fight:  
How can One be warm *alone*,  
Or serve his GOD aright?  
Join we then our Hearts and Hands,  
Rise my Partner, Brother, Friend,  
Run the Way of his Commands,  
And keep them to the End.
  
2. Woe to Him, whose Spirits droop,  
To Him who falls alone!  
He has none to lift him up,  
And help his Weakness on:  
Happier we Each other keep,  
We Each others Burthen bear,  
Never need our Footsteps slip,  
Upheld by Mutual Prayer.
  
3. Who of twain hath made us One,  
Maintains our Unity,  
Jesus is the Corner-stone,  
In whom we all agree,  
Servants of our Common Lord,  
Sweetly of one Heart and Mind,

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<sup>38</sup>Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne in a letter dated September 17, 1748. It appears also in MS Friendship I, 33–34. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:309–10. A handy comparison of variants between the various appearances is available in *Representative Verse*, 202–3.

Who can break a Threefold Cord,  
Or part whom GOD hath join'd?

4. Breaths as in us both one Soul,  
When most distinct in Place,  
Interposing Oceans roll,  
Nor hinder our Embrace:  
Each as on *his* Mountain stands,  
Reaching Hearts across the Flood,  
Join our Hearts if not our Hands,  
And sing the Pardning GOD.
  
5. O that all with us might prove  
The Fellowship of Saints!  
Find supplied in Jesus' Love  
What every Member wants:  
Gain we our high Calling's Prize  
Feel our Sins in Christ forgiven,  
Rise to all his Image rise,  
And meet our Head in Heaven.

**Hymn XXIX.**<sup>39</sup>

**To the Tune of—"How happy are They!"**

- [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.

---

<sup>39</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 45–46. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:313–14.

2.       Who in Jesus confide  
          We are bold to outride  
The Storms of Affliction beneath,  
          With the Prophet we soar,  
          To that Heavenly Shore  
And outfly all the Arrows of Death.
  
3.       By Faith we are come  
          To our Permanent Home  
By Hope the Enjoyment 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 City of GOD, the great King!  
          What a Consort 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 Quires  
          Hearts, Voices, and Lyres,  
And the Burthen is MERCY DIVINE!

6. Hallelujah they cry,  
To the King of the Sky,  
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.

**Hymn XXX.**<sup>40</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Head of thy Church Triumphant!"**

- [1.] O that the Flaming Chariot,  
By Grace peculiar given,  
Might now descend,  
And wrap my Friend,  
My Friend and me to Heaven!

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<sup>40</sup>Appears also in MS Friendship I, 51–52. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:311–12.

Above this gloomy Region  
This Vale of Sin and Sadness  
We'd soar away  
To Endless Day,  
And everlasting Gladness!

2. King of thy Church Triumphant,  
We long to see thy Glory,  
With Joy to rise  
Beyond the Skies,  
Where all thy Hosts adore Thee.  
We look for thy Appearing  
With vehement Expectation,  
And join THE GROAN,  
Which from Thine own  
Runs thro' the whole Creation.
3. O might we Now behold Thee  
In radiant Clouds descending,  
Sublime upon  
The great white Throne,  
With all thy Hosts attending!  
Come in thy glorious Kingdom  
Thou worthy Judge Eternal,  
And seat us by  
Thy Side, to try  
The World, and Host Infernal.

4. O woudst Thou Now receive us  
The Heirs of full Salvation  
To our Reward  
For us prepar'd  
Before the World's Foundation  
Now, Lord, assign *his* Mansion  
And Crown to Each Believer,  
And let *us* rest  
In Thee possest  
Of Joy that blooms forever!

**Hymn XXXI.**<sup>41</sup>

**To the Tune of—"Jesus, Lord, in Pity hear us."**

1. Friend of All that seek thy Favour,  
Us defend  
To the End,  
Be our Utmost Saviour.
2. Us, who join on Earth t' adore thee,  
Guard and love,  
Till above  
Both appear before Thee.
3. Fix on Thee our whole Affection,  
Keep us Thine,  
Love Divine,  
Safe in thy Protection.

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<sup>41</sup>Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:312–13.

4. Christ, of all our Conversation  
Be the Scope,  
Lift us up  
To thy Full Salvation.
5. Bring us every Moment nearer,  
Fairer rise  
In our Eyes,  
Dearer still and dearer.
6. Infinitely dear and pretious  
With thy Love  
From above  
Evermore refresh us.
7. Strengthen'd by the Cordial Blessing  
Let us haste  
To the Feast,  
Feast of Joys unceasing.
8. Perfect let us walk before Thee,  
Walk in white  
To the Sight  
Of thy Heavenly Glory.
9. Both with Joint Endeavours press on  
To the Prize,  
Scale the Skies,  
Take intire possession;
10. Drink the Spirit's Chrystal River,  
Take of Thee,  
Life's fair Tree,  
Eat, and live forever!