1. Let saints on earth in concert sing with those whose work is done;
2. One family, we dwell in him, one church, above, beneath;
3. One army of the living God, to his command we bow;
4. E’en now to their eternal home there pass some spirits blest,
5. Jesus, be thou our constant Guide; then, when the word is given,

for all the servants of our King in earth and heav’n are one.
though now divided by the stream, the narrow stream of death.
part of his host has crossed the flood, and part is crossing now.
while others to the margin come, waiting their call to rest.
bid Jordan’s narrow stream divide, and bring us safe to heav’n.