

MS Friendship I¹

MS Friendship I contains twenty-seven hymns, all dating from the 1740s. Several of the initial hymns in the collection reflect the growing split between Moravian, Reformed, and Wesleyan strands of the revival in the mid 1740s, as Wesley laments the loss of former friends like Benjamin Ingham and George Stonehouse (compare hymn III, for example, to the 1743 hymn in MS Epistles, 1–35). Many of the later hymns in the collection were originally written by Wesley for Sarah Gwynne, as part of their courtship. Now he is gathering the hymns for a more generic collection on Christian friendship. This revised purpose is evident in the frequent strikeouts in the manuscript of female pronouns and references, opting for male terms as more generic. Most of the hymns in this first revised draft were then copied in polished form, and a slightly revised order, into a second notebook—MS Friendship II. Nearly all of the hymns then 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 I is a sewn manuscript notebook of 112 pages (3.75 x 6.25 inches in size). Many of the pages are left blank, both at the beginning and between some hymns. The last twenty pages of the notebook contain Wesley's expense journal for October 1786 to Christmas 1787 (starting at the back of the journal and written on the verso of the pages). The pages containing hymns were not numbered by Wesley. The hymns are presented below reflecting page breaks in the original notebook. However, we have numbered the pages consecutively, ignoring blank pages, and omitting the expense journal.

MS Friendship I is part of the collection in the Methodist Archive and Research Centre, accession number MA 1977/558 (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.

¹This 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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I.²

To—"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,³
Allow⁴ 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 unto 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,

²Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne with a letter dated December 23, 1748. It appears also in MS Friendship II, 9. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:274–75. A helpful comparison of variant readings in the various appearances is available in *Representative Verse*, 199–200.

³Ori., "Our simple ~~childlike~~ Hearts unite."

⁴Ori., "And grant."

With both our Souls fly up to Thee,
And blaze thro' all Eternity.

II.⁵

To—"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,⁶
The Kingdom assail,
And press to the Skies,
To Joys never-ending
My Comforts improve,
From Earthly ascending
To Heavenly Love.

⁵Appears also in MS Friendship II, 10–11. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:275–76.

⁶Ori., "ascend."

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.

III.⁷
To—"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 grateful Soul embrace
His rich Invaluable Grace
Vouchsaf'd me in a Friend.
2. *My Former Friend*⁸ (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 all my Conflicts 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 thankful Spirit leads.

⁷Appears also in MS Friendship II, 11–13. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:276–77.

⁸This is likely a reference to George Stonehouse; cf. MS Epistles, p. 9, ln 126.

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,
This Cloudy Atmosphere transcend,
And claim, and grasp my happy Friend
In purer Worlds on high.

IV.⁹

To—"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,¹⁰
And mix our friendly Souls in Thee.
3. Didst Thou not make us One,
 That Both might One remain,
 Together travel on,
 And bear Each other's Pain,
Till both thy 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.

⁹Appears also in MS Friendship II, 14–16. Published in *HSP* (1749), 1:279–80.

¹⁰Ori., "To join in Sym with softest Sympathy."

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 which ne'er should end,
Our Heavenly Everlasting Friend.

V.¹¹

To—"Come to Judgment, come away."

1. Come, the Heavenly Peace Divine!
Enter this sad Heart of mine;
Come, the Everlasting Rest,
Visit my Companion's Breast!
Dwell within my Other Soul
Let our Social Joy¹² 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 heighten'd Blessing taste,
Both to thy Embraces haste,
Sweetly on thy Bosom prove
All the Pleasantness of Love.

¹¹Appears also in MS Friendship II, 29–30. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:289–90.

¹²Ori., "my Happiness" changed to "our Social Joy."

4. Let us thus with even Pace
Measure out our quiet Days,
Calmly thro' the Valley glide,
Led by our Celestial Guide,
Lovely¹³ in our Lives beneath,
Not divided in our Death.

¹³Ori., "Pleasant."

VI.¹⁴

To—"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,
 And Ease in Aught below,
Or rather bear my Utmost Load,
And shrink from every Creature-Good,
 Till Thee *my* Lord I know.
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 Only Prop,
I yield, my darling Isaac¹⁵ up,
 And see his Face no more.

¹⁴Appears also in MS Friendship II, 26–27. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:288–89.

¹⁵Ori., "I yield to give Him" changed to "my darling Isaac."

5. No more—till that thrice welcome 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 fly¹⁶ to thy Embrace.

6. For This—I part with him below,
Let us but meet above, and know
 Each Other in the Throng,
Partake the Heav'nly Bridal Feast,
And sing, reclining on thy Breast
 The Lamb's Eternal Song.

¹⁶Ori., "haste."

VII.¹⁷

To the Tune of—

- [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 welcome 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 to¹⁸ Thee my Friend.
3. Him to the all-gracious Lender¹⁹
Lo! I chearfully restore,²⁰
Thou, my GOD, be his Defender,²¹
Till He follows me to Shore:
Let him trust in thy Protection,
Live from Sin and Sorrow free,

¹⁷Appears also in MS Friendship II, 40–41. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:297–98.

¹⁸Ori., “with.”

¹⁹Wesley struck out his original first line, rendering it illegible.

²⁰Ori., “To the Lender I restore.”

²¹Ori., “always near him” changed to “his Defender.”

Place on Thee his whole affection,
Rest his happy Soul on Thee.

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.

Jesus, Lord, whose Dying Merit.²²

²²This apparent first line of a new poem (a slight revision of the opening of the previous poem) stands incomplete on a page otherwise blank on both sides.

VIII.
At Parting,²³
To—"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, in answer to thy Call,
Thou art, O Christ, our All in All.
3. Our Husband, Brother, Friend,
 Our Minister²⁴ Divine,
 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,

²³Appears also in MS Friendship II, 23–24. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:285–86.

²⁴Ori., "Counsellor."

And to thy Love restor'd
No other Comfort know,
Stand fast in Glorious Liberty
And live, and die wrapt up in Thee.

IX.²⁵

To—“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-confirming²⁶ 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 kindred²⁷ 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 Power²⁸ is given:
He comes in Human Form sent down,
And²⁹ guards my Soul to Heaven.

²⁵Appears also in MS Friendship II, 13–14. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:277–78.

²⁶Ori., “all-confirming” has “all-indulging” written above it as an alternative.

²⁷Wesley has written two indistinct alternatives to “kindred” above the line in shorthand. The alternative “blended” appears in MS Friendship II.

²⁸Ori., “~~A. M.~~” changed to “angelic Power.”

²⁹Ori., “~~To.~~”

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,
 Thy Creature, Lord, recall,
Thy Glory still to Thee I give,
 That Thou art All in All.

X.³⁰

To—"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 closest 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 Heart³¹ impress
 The Character Divine.

³⁰Appears also in MS Friendship II, 7–8. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:273–74.

³¹Ori., "And on my sprinkled Heart,"

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 Thee³²
 Alone I would depend,
 And taste thy Love, and see
 Thy 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.

³²Ori., “~~my all~~” changed to “on Thee.”

XI.³³

To—"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
Now the Cleansing Blood apply,³⁴
Now our little Faith increase,
Fill us now with perfect Peace.

2. Lead³⁵ 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.

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 met to part no more,
There our ravish'd Spirits join,
Mingled, lost in Love Divine.

³³Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne with a letter dated December 23, 1748. Appears also in MS Friendship II, 22–23. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:285.

³⁴Wesley suggests "Come, and fit us for the Sky" in the margin, in shorthand.

³⁵Ori., "Every Lead."

XII.³⁶

After³⁷ **Parting.**

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.

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,
 And to thy Glory guide,
Give us, Lord, (if not below)
 Give us soon to meet above,
All the Dignity to know,
 All the Height of Heavenly Love.

³⁶Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne with a letter dated August 9, 1748. Appears also in MS Friendship II, 24–26. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:286–88.

³⁷Ori., “At.”

5. My longing Soul prepare
 To meet my Brother³⁸ 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.
7. My Residue of Days
 Add to his Lengthen'd Race:
Or if Mercy hath ordain'd
 Both at once should take our flight,
Let us suddenly ascend,
 Now obtain The Blissful Sight!³⁹
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.

³⁸Ori., "Daughter."

³⁹Wesley struck out his original text in three places within this stanza, rendering it illegible.

XIII.⁴⁰

To—“Father, our hearts we lift.”

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,
And pure Delight, and chaste Desire,
 And everlasting Love:
 Him of thy Pardning Grace,⁴¹
 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
 The Bride 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.

⁴⁰Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne with a letter dated December 23, 1748. The first draft here contained numerous female references to the “friend,” which he then crossed out and changed to male. Appears also in MS Friendship II, 32–33. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:291–92.

⁴¹Ori., “Love.”

XIV.⁴²

To—"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 Creature bestow'd,
That Both may together aspire
And mount to the Vision of GOD!
How strangely for Him do I care,
In⁴³ a Manner unknown!
One Spirit already we are,
In Time, and Eternity, One.
3. With exquisite Pleasure and Pain,
With mystical⁴⁴ Sympathy mov'd,
His Burthen I gladly sustain,
(My Brother⁴⁵ in Jesus below'd,
The Joy, and Desire of my Eyes)
I tremble opprest by his Fears,
I eccho his Sighs with my Sighs;
And answer his Tears with my Tears.⁴⁶

⁴²Appears also in MS Friendship II, 28–29; and MS Richmond, 17–18. Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 1:256–57. Wesley's first draft of this hymn contained several female references to the "friend," which he then crossed out and changed to male.

⁴³Ori., "~~Conjoined~~ in."

⁴⁴Ori., "tenderest."

⁴⁵Ori., "~~Daughter~~."

⁴⁶Ori., "~~And all my Afflictions are Hers~~."

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.
Still⁴⁷ closer in Death we shall cleave,
 Recover our native Abode,
Our Fulness of Rapture receive,
 And bath 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.

⁴⁷Ori., “In Still.”

XV.⁴⁸

To—“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 in Him Thou declare.⁴⁹
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.
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 distrest for the Comforter groan,
Till in us He reside,
And we fully confide
In the Blood which we feel every Moment applied.

⁴⁸Appears also in MS Friendship II, 33–34. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:292–93. Wesley's first draft of this hymn contained several female references to the “friend,” which he then crossed out and changed to male.

⁴⁹Wesley struck out his original second half of this line, rendering it illegible.

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.

XVI.⁵⁰

1. Jesus, to thy Preserving Care
My Chiefest Blessing I commend;
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,⁵¹
To lighten my severest Load,
And sooth the Pain of irksom Life;
3. My former despe'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.
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 dear Soul forget,
The choicest Instrument Divine,
And not my instant Suit repeat
That all his Heart may still be Thine.

⁵⁰Appears also in MS Friendship II, 30–32. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:290–91. Wesley's first draft of this hymn contained female references to the "friend," which he then crossed out and changed to male.

⁵¹Wesley originally had "Woe" and "Strife" reversed, but numbered them underneath the words to show the order shown above.

7. Must I from Him so much receive
(To Thee ascribing all the Praise)
Yet want the Blessedness To give,
To minister thy Heavenly Grace?
8. O that I might his Burden bear,⁵²
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!

⁵²Wesley struck out his original first line and some shorthand, rendering it illegible.

XVII.⁵³

To—“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 heighten'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.

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

⁵³Appears also in MS Friendship II, 19–20. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:282–83.

XVIII.⁵⁴

To—"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,
Haste my D[oughter], S[ister], F[riend],
Run the Way of his Commands,
And keep them to the End.

2. Woe to Him,⁵⁵ 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 other's 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;

⁵⁴Charles sent this hymn to Sarah Gwynne in a letter dated September 17, 1748. It appears also in MS Friendship II, 44–45. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:309–310. A handy comparison of variants between the various appearances is available in *Representative Verse*, 202–203.

⁵⁵Ori., "to ~~the~~ Him."

Servants of our Common Lord,
Sweetly of one Heart and Mind,
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.

Gloria Patri.⁵⁶

To—“Praise the Lord, who reigns above!”

Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Mysterious One and Three,
We with thy Celestial Host
Presume to worship Thee:
Still Thyself to Thee we give,
Who Thyself to Us hast given;
Praise, and Power, and Love receive
From All in Earth in Heaven.

⁵⁶Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:310.

XIX.⁵⁷

To—"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. We only, who bear
 His Burthen, declare⁵⁸
 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.]⁵⁹ Then let us attend
 Our Heavenly Friend
 In his Members distrest,
With Want, or Affliction, or Sickness opprest:⁶⁰
 The Prisoner relieve,
 The Stranger receive,
 Supply all their Wants,
And spend and be spent in assisting his Saints.

⁵⁷Appears also in MS Friendship II, 16–17. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:280–81.

⁵⁸Wesley suggests in shorthand in the margin a revision of these first two lines that is adopted in MS Friendship II: "His burthen who bear / We alone can declare."

⁵⁹Ori., "4."

⁶⁰Ori., "die."

4. 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.

XX.⁶¹

To—“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,
 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 Heighth of Mercy prove,

⁶¹Appears also in MS Friendship II, 36–38. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:295–96. Wesley's first draft of this hymn contained female references to the “friend,” which he then crossed out and changed to male.

Till the Length and Breadth we know,
And Depth of Perfect⁶² 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 fit⁶³ 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!

⁶²Ori., “Pardning.”

⁶³Ori., “meet.”

XXI.⁶⁴

To the Tune of—"O! 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 Sight 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.

⁶⁴Appears also in MS Friendship II, 35–36. 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,
“I have bought you with Blood,
“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.

XXII.⁶⁵

To—"Ah! Sister, in Jesus adieu!"⁶⁶

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,
His Mercy shall scatter the Cloud,
 And turn all his Anguish to Joy:
He soon shall observe his Return,
 Forgetting his Sorrows and Fears,
For Joy that a Saviour is born,
 For Joy that the Saviour is His.⁶⁷

3. O Lover of Sinners distrest,
 If near the Afflicted Thou art,
Command the rough Ocean to rest,
 And whisper a Calm to his Heart:
The Mercy Thou waitest to shew
 O might He *this Moment* obtain,
His Pardon assuredly know,
 His Eden eternally gain!

⁶⁵Appears also in MS Friendship II, 41–42; and MS Richmond, 18–19. Published posthumously in *Unpublished Poetry*, 1:258. Wesley's first draft of this hymn contained female references to the "friend," which he then crossed out and changed to male.

⁶⁶Ori., "To—~~Fond Echo~~."

⁶⁷Wesley crossed out "Hers" but forgot to add "His" in his rewrite, to change the hymn to male references to the "friend." It has been corrected above to agree with Wesley's intent.

XXIII.⁶⁸

To—"Christ, my Life, my Heavenly Treasure."

- [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. ⁶⁹
Taste in This
Heavenly Bliss,
Bliss that lasts forever!
5. In the Stream I drink the Fountain
Drink, and haste
To the Feast
On that Heavenly Mountain.
6. With the Wings of Faith and Prayer,⁷⁰

⁶⁸Appears also in MS Friendship II, 42–43. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:308–309.

⁶⁹Ori., "(While I at *his* Hands received glee)." Wesley does not add a new line here, and there are two options in its other appearances. MS Friendship II, 42–43, shows this line as: "I, the happy glad Receiver." *HSP* (1749), 2:308–309 shows this line as: "(From his hands a glad receiver)."

⁷⁰Ori., "~~There we fix our Place of Meeting.~~" Wesley reused this line to begin stanza 7.

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.

XXIV.⁷¹

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 is 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 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!

⁷¹Appears also in MS Friendship II, 45–47. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:313–14. Wesley has a vertical line running through the entire hymn in this manuscript.

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,
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!

XXV.⁷²

To—

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,⁷³
Ever⁷⁴ longing to fulfil
All thy wise Design in giving,⁷⁵
All my Father's welcome Will.

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.

⁷²Appears also in MS Friendship II, 17–19. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:281–82. Wesley's first draft of this hymn contained female references to the "friend," which he then crossed out and changed to male.

⁷³Ori., "receive her."

⁷⁴Ori., "Asking."

⁷⁵Ori., "All th' Intention of the Giver."

4. While with just Peculiar Kindness
 We Each Other's Souls embrace,
Save us from that Fatal Blindness,
 Dotage of our Fallen Race;
From the Mean Contracting Passion
 Keep us pure, and unconfi'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 beyond⁷⁶ the Rest *approve*
Bless us with thy *whole* Affection,
 Special, Universal Love.

⁷⁶Ori., "above."

XXVI.⁷⁷

To the Tune—"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.
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.

⁷⁷Appears also in MS Friendship II, 20–22. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:283–84. Wesley has a vertical line running through the hymn in this manuscript.

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 sanctify⁷⁸ here,
 And bear us away:
 The End of our Meeting
 On Earth let us see,
 Eternally sitting
 In Glory with Thee.

⁷⁸Ori., “perfect us.”

XXVII.⁷⁹

To the Tune—“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!
Above this gloomy Region,
This Vale of Sin and Sadness,
We'd soar away
To endless Day,
And everlasting Gladness.

2. Head 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.

⁷⁹Appears also in MS Friendship II, 47–49. Published in *HSP* (1749), 2:311–12.

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 Side⁸⁰ to try
The World and⁸¹ 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!

⁸⁰Ori., "Seat."

⁸¹Ori., "And doom the" changed to "The World and."