

Within the Arms Divine

words by Charles Wesley, music by Carl Thomas Gladstone

Being of Beings, Lord of all,
On Thee with trembling Hearts we call,
Thy Favour seek, thy Grace implore,
Till Life's uneasy Dream is o'er
And Both obtain the Lasting Rest,
And meet in GOD forever blest.

How needless then our anxious Fear
Of Momentary Evils here,
How fondly we our Pains employ
T' insure a Momentary Joy,
As Life would last for Ages sure,
Or Time eternally endure.

So soon we all from Earth are gone,
And stand arraign'd before thy Throne.
But call us Both in Heaven to join,
To meet within the Arms Divine.

So teach us, Lord, to count our Days,
That Both may live but to thy Praise,
In mutual League of purest Love
Our short uncertain Time improve,
To Heavenly Things our Hearts apply,
And wisely live, and calmly die.

With that celestial Prize in view,
And guided by thy Spirit's Clue,
Still may we walk before thy Sight,
Unblameable, in spotless White,
And keep our Wedding Garments pure,
And Faithful unto Death endure.