

Music and Love

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1890

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Ten - der - ly, soft and clear mu - sic and love we hear, In our Sab - bath dwell - ing,
 2. O - ver the morn - ing land, o - ver its gold - en strand, Oft they roam de - light - ed,
 3. Tell us, ye sis - ters fair, wear - ing your gar - lands rare, Rose and li - ly twin - ing,

songs of rap - ture swell - ing. Gent - ly their wings they blend, sweet - ly their voic - es blend,
 hand in hand u - nit - ed, O - ver the land of flowers, o - ver its ver - nal bowers,
 all their charms com - bin - ing, Tell us of Him whose eye watch - eth be - yond the sky,

Fine Refrain

Songs of ho - ly rap - ture swell - ing; List to their car - ol, joy - ful now they say, Come to the Sav - ior,
 Love and mu - sic roam u - nit - ed. Now, on their pin - ions, fair and snow - y white, Laved in a fount - ain,
 O'er our path, in beau - ty shin - ing; Still they are sing - ing, hear their tune - ful lay, Come to the Sav - ior,

rit. ad lib. *D.S. al Fine*

glad - ly haste a - way, Come to the ban - quet wait - ing you to - day, Wait - ing for one and all. Ten - der - ly,
 spark - ling, pure and bright, Come as an ar - row from the vales of light, Com - fort they bring to all. Ten - der - ly,
 trust Him while you may, Come to the ban - quet wait - ing you to - day, Wait - ing for one and all. Ten - der - ly,