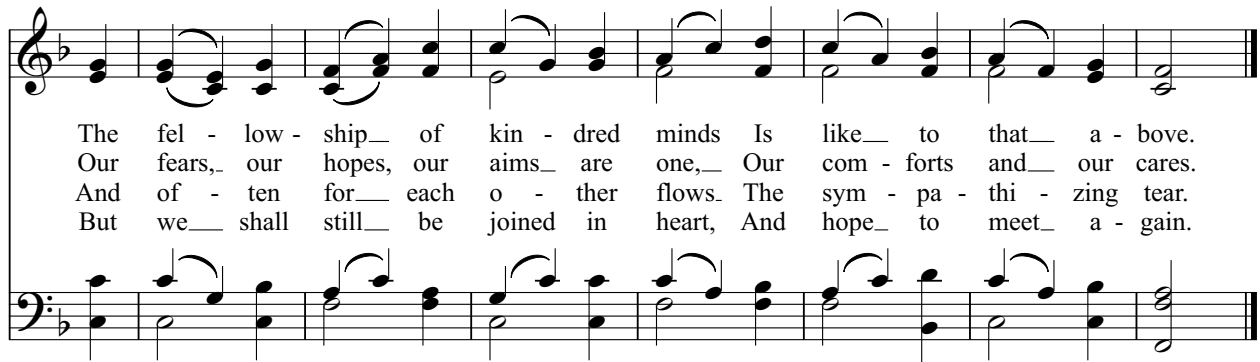


Blest Be the Tie



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes. Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;



The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
And of - ten for each o - ther flows. The sym - pa - thi - zing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

Text: John Fawcett, 1740-1817
Tune: Johann G. Nægeli, 1773-1836;
arr. Lowell Mason, 1792-1872



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