

(Dennis. S. M.)

J. Fawcett

H. G. Nägeli

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our souls in Je - sus' love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our fer - vent prayers; In
 3. We share each oth - er's woes, Each oth - er's bur - dens bear; And
 4. When for a while we part, This thought will soothe our pain: That

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is shared with Him a - bove.
 Christ our thoughts and hopes are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And one day meet a - gain.

5 "That blessed hope" revives
 Our spirits by the way,
 While each in expectation lives
 And longs to see the day,

6 When from all toil and pain
 And sin we shall be free,
 And we shall with the Saviour reign
 Through all eternity.