

431

How Sweet, How Heavenly

Siloam. C.M.

JOSEPH SWAIN (1761-1796)

ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842



1. How sweet, how heaven-ly is the sight When those who love the Lord
 2. When each can feel his broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
 3. When free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
 4. When love, in one de - light - ful stream, Through ev - ery bos - om flows;
 5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove,



In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And thus ful - fill His word.
 When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
 Each can his broth-er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth-er's love.
 And un - ion sweet, and dear es - teem, In ev - ery ac - tion glows.
 And he's an heir of heaven who finds His bos - om glow with love.



432

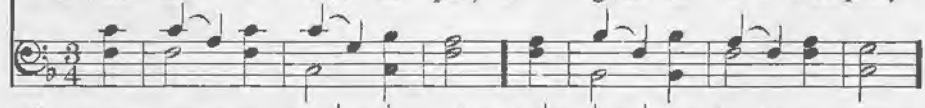
Blest Be the Tie

Dennis. S.M.

JOHN FAWCETT, 1782

FROM JOHANN G. NAEGELI (1768-1836)
Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1845

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 prayers;
 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 oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

