

Blest Be the Tie That Binds

John Fawcett

Hans G. Naegeli


Soprano
Alto



Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love! The
Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
When we a - sun - der part It gives us in - ward pain; But

Tenor
Bass

S/A



fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims 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 hope to meet a - gain.

T/B