Blest Be The Tie That Binds

John Fawcett

1. Blest be the tie that binds
   Our hearts in Christian love;
   Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
   Is like to to a bove.

2. Before our Father's throne,
   Thepour our ardent prayers;
   Theother flows in heart,
   And sym thizing a tear.

3. We share our mutual woes,
   Our mutual burdens we can bear;
   Our mutual joys our mutual aims,
   Each in other's heart doth share.

4. When we a sun under part,
   It gives us inward strength to bear;
   And we shall still be joined in heart,
   To meet a gain.

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