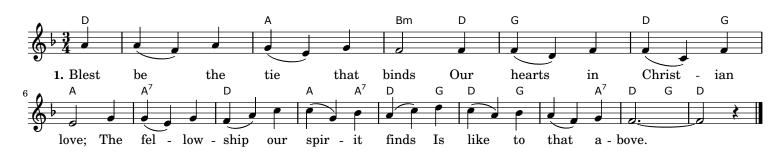
Blest be the tie that binds

The Church — Her Fellowship

(Guitar: Capo 3)

860



- Before our Father's throne,
 We pour our ardent prayers;
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one—
 Our comforts and our cares.
- 3. We share our mutual woes; Our mutual burdens bear; And often for each other flows The sympathizing tear.
- 4. When we asunder part, It gives us inward pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet again.
- 5. From sorrow, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free; And perfect love and oneness reign Through all eternity.