

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ-ian love; The fel-low-ship of kindred minds, Is like to that a - bove, Is like to that a - bove.

2. Be - fore our Father's throne, We pour our ar - dent prayers! Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one - Our comforts and our cares, Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear; And oft-en for each oth - er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear, The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.

4. When we are called a - part, It gives us mu - tual pain; But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain, And hope to meet a - gain.