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How Sweet, How Heavenly

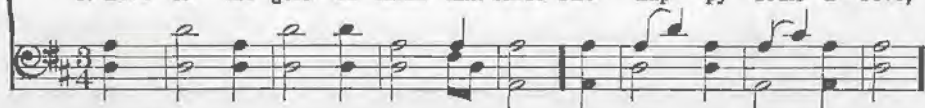
Siloam. C.M.

JOSEPH SWAIN (1761-1796)

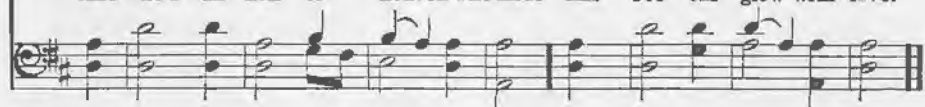
ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842



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.



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Blest Be the Tie

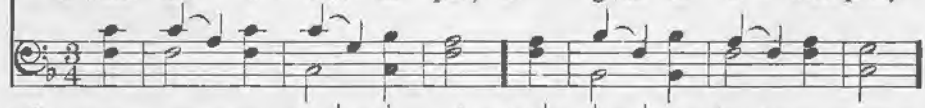
Dennis. S.M.

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.

