

BLESSED BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Words by John Fawcett
Music by Wendell Kimbrough

1. Blessed be the tie that binds
 2. Be - fore the Fa - ther's throne
 3. We share our mu - tual woes,
 4. When we a - sun - der part,

our hearts and Chris - tian love,
 We pour our ar - dent prayers;
 Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
 It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds is -
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our
 And of - ten for each ot - her flows The
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And

com - forts and a - bove.
 sym - pa - thiz our cares.
 hope to meet - ing tear.
 a - gain. a - gain.

Is like to that a - bove.

5. This glorious hope revives
 Our courage by the way,
 While each in expectation lives,
 And longs to see the day.

6. From sorrow, toil and pain,
 And sin, we shall be free;
 The fellowship of kindred minds
 Is like to that above,
 Is like to that above.