How Blest the Sacred Tie That Binds

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
How blest the sacred tie that

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
binds In union sweet ac-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
cording minds! How swift the

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
heavenly course they run, Whose

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
hearts, and faith, and hopes are one!

The other verses

2 To each the soul of each how dear!
What jealous love, what holy fear!
How doth the generous flame within
Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin!

3 Their streaming eyes together flow
For human guilt and mortal woe;
Their ardent prayers together rise
Like mingling flames in sacrifice.

4 Together shall they seek the place
Where God reveals his awful face:
How high, how strong, their raptures swell
There's none but kindred souls can tell.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Anna Laetitia Barbauld (1743–1825). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.