BLESSED BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

Words by John Fawcett
Music by Wendell Kimbrough

1. Blessed be the tie that binds
2. Before the Father’s throne
3. We share our mutual 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,
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 - ing tear.
hope to meet 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.

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