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Eternal Beam of Light.

C. WESLEY.

Tune, LOUVAN. L. M.

1. E - ter - nal Beam of light divine, Fountain of un - exhaust - ed love,
2. Je - sus, the wea - ry wanderer's rest, Give me thy ea - sy yoke to bear;

In whom the Father's glories shine, Thro' earth beneath, and heaven above;
With steadfast patience arm my breast, With spotless love and low - ly fear.

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| <p>3 Thankful I take the cup from thee,
Prepared and mingled by thy skill;
Though bitter to the taste it be,
Powerful the wounded soul to heal.</p> <p>4 Be thou, O Rock of Ages, nigh! [gone,
So shall each murmuring thought be
And grief, and fear, and care shall fly,
As clouds before the midday sun.</p> | <p>5 Speak to my warring passions, "Peace;"
Say to my trembling heart, "Be still;"
Thy power my strength and fortress is,
For all things serve thy sovereign will.</p> <p>6 O Death! where is thy sting? where
Thy boasted victory, O Grave? [now
Who shall contend with God? or who
Can hurt whom God delights to save?</p> |
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Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT.

Tune, DENNIS. S. M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our

fel - low - ship of kind - red minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.

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| <p>3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.</p> | <p>4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain,
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.</p> |
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