Blest be the tie that binds
Before our Father's throne
We share our mutual woes,
When we are called to part,
This glorious hope re-vives

Our hearts in Christian love;
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our mutual burdens bear,
It gives us inward pain;
Our courage by the way;

The fellowship of kindred minds
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one,
And often for each other flows
But we shall still be joined in heart
While each in expectation lives

Is like to that above.
Our comforts and our cares.
The sympathizing tear.
And hope to meet again.
Through all eternity.