

$\text{♩} = 72$

S
A
T
B

Blest are the Sons of Peace Whose Hearts and Hopes are one, Whose

6

kind De - signs to serve and please Through all their Act - ions run. Blest

kind De - signs to serve and please Through all their Act - ions run.

10

is the pi - ous House Where Zeal and Friend - ship meet; Their

Blest is the pi - ous House Where Zeal and Friend-ship meet; Their

14

Songs of Praise, their min - gled Vows, Make their Com - mun - ion sweet.

Songs of Praise, their min - gled Vows, Make their Com - mun - ion sweet.



Thus when on Aaron's Head
They pour'd the rich Perfume,
The Oil through all his Raiment spread,
And Pleasure fill'd the Room.

Thus on the heav'nly Hills
The Saints are bless'd above,
Where Joy, like Morning Dew, distils,
And all the Air is Love.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

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

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

Viola

Isaac Watts Psalm 133

John Fawcett 1740-1818 Scottish Hymn 121

Lonsdale S.M.D.

231u

UTB 6 attrib. Corelli
originally in C. HTI 4973

$\text{♩} = 72$

Blest are the Sons of Peace Whose Hearts and Hopes are one, Whose

6

kind De - signs to serve and please Through all their Act - ions run. Blest

10

is the pi - ous House Where Zeal and Friend - ship meet; Their

14

Songs of Praise, their min - gled Vows, Make their Com - mun - ion sweet.

18 Sym. MCB 10/98

33"

Thus when on Aaron's Head
They pour'd the rich Perfume,
The Oil through all his Raiment spread,
And Pleasure fill'd the Room.

Thus on the heav'nly Hills
The Saints are bless'd above,
Where Joy, like Morning Dew, distils,
And all the Air is Love.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

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

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.

B \flat

Isaac Watts Psalm 133

John Fawcett 1740-1818 Scottish Hymn 121

Lonsdale S.M.D.

231u

UTB 6 attrib. Corelli
originally in C. HTI 4973

$\text{♩} = 72$

S
A
T
B

6
8

Blest are the Sons of Peace Whose Hearts and Hopes are one, Whose

kind De - signs to serve and please Through all their Act - ions run. Blest

10
8

is the pi - ous House Where Zeal and Friend - ship meet; Their

Blest is the pi - ous House Where Zeal and Friend-ship meet; Their

14
8

Songs of Praise, their min - gled Vows, Make their Com - mun - ion sweet.

Songs of Praise, their min - gled Vows, Make their Com - mun - ion sweet.

Sym. MCB 10/98

B \flat

18

33"

Thus when on Aaron's Head
They pour'd the rich Perfume,
The Oil through all his Raiment spread,
And Pleasure fill'd the Room.

Thus on the heav'nly Hills
The Saints are bless'd above,
Where Joy, like Morning Dew, distils,
And all the Air is Love.

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers:
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

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

From sorrow, toil, and pain,
And sin we shall be free;
And perfect love and friendship reign
Through all eternity.