

Brood O'er Us

452

"Love" by Mary Baker Eddy

1. Brood o'er us with Thy shel - t'ring wing, 'Neath which our spir - its
 2. If thou the bend - ing reed wouldst break By thought or word un -
 3. Learn, too, that wis - dom's rod is given For faith to kiss, and
 4. Through God, who gave that word of might Which swelled cre - a - tion's
 5. Thou to whose power our hope we give, Free us from hu - man

blend Like broth - er birds, that soar and sing, And
 kind, Pray that his spir - it you par - take, Who
 know; That greet - ings glo - rious from high heaven, Whence
 lay: "Let there be light, and there was light." What
 strife. Fed by Thy love di - vine we live, For

on the same branch bend. The ar - row that doth
 loved and healed man - kind: Seek ho - ly thoughts and
 joys su - per - nal flow, Come from that Love, di -
 chased the clouds a - way? 'Twas Love whose fin - ger
 Love a - lone is Life; And life most sweet, as

wound the dove Darts not from those who watch and love.
 heaven - ly strain, That make men one in love re - main.
 vine - ly near, Which chas - tens pride and earth - born fear,
 traced a - loud A bow of prom - ise on the cloud.
 heart to heart Speaks kind - ly when we meet and part.

WORDS: Mary Baker Eddy

MUSIC: James Leith Macbeth Bain; adapt. and harm. Robert Rockabrand

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BROTHER JAMES' AIR

8.6.8.6.8.8.

Alternate tunes: 30-32, 453-456