

# NO PARTING THERE. S.M.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love: The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds, Is like to that a - bove.  
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.  
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And of - ten for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.

*D.C. There'll be no part-ing there, There'll be no part-ing there; In heav'n a - bove, where all is love, There'll be no part-ing there.*

4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.  
5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way, While each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.  
6. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free; And per - fect love and friend - ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.