

UNION. 8s.

507

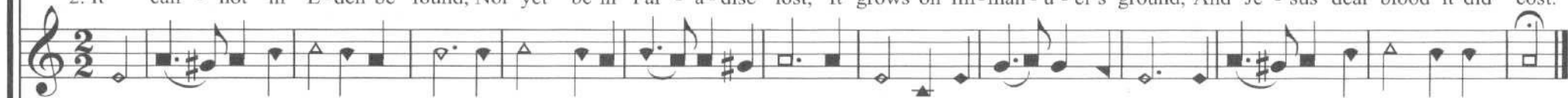
Billings



1. From whence does this un-ion a - rise, That ha - tred is con-quer'd by love? It fas-tens our souls with such ties, That dis-tance and time can't re-move.



2. It can - not in E-den be found, Nor yet be in Par - a-dise lost, It grows on Im-man-u-el's ground, And Je - sus dear blood it did cost.



3. My friends once so dear un-to me, Our souls so u - nit - ed in love: Where Je - sus is gone we shall be, In yon-der blest man-sions a - bove.

