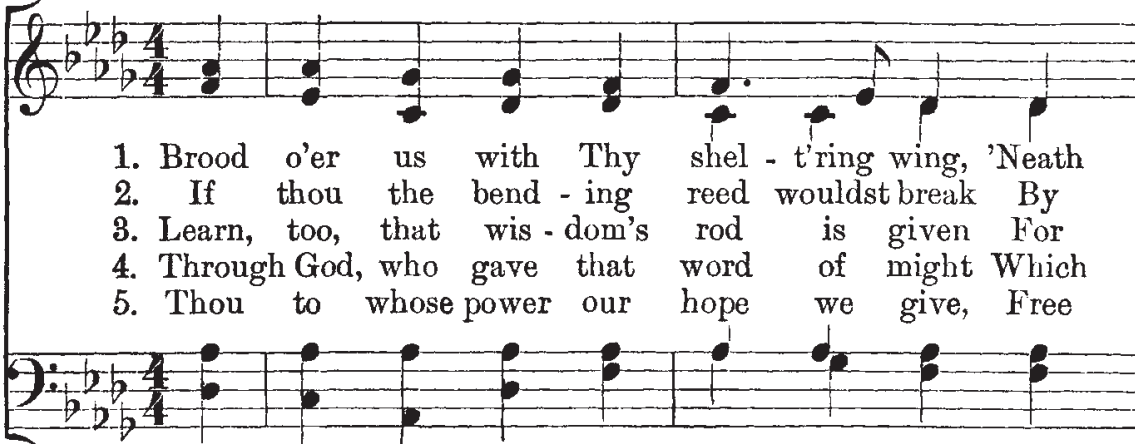


LOVE 86. 86. 88.  
WALTER E. YOUNG

LOVE  
MARY BAKER EDDY



1. Brood o'er us with Thy shel - t'ring wing, 'Neath  
2. If thou the bend - ing reed wouldst break By  
3. Learn, too, that wis - dom's rod is given For  
4. Through God, who gave that word of might Which  
5. Thou to whose power our hope we give, Free



which our spir - its blend . . . Like  
thought or word un - kind, . . . Pray  
faith to kiss, and know; . . . That  
swelled cre - a - tion's lay: . . . "Let  
us from hu - man strife. . . Fed



broth - er birds, that soar and sing, And  
that his spir - it you par - take, Who  
greet - ings glo - rious from high heaven, Whence  
there be light, and there was light." What  
by Thy love di - vine we live, For

on the same branch bend. The  
 loved and healed man - kind: Seek  
 joys su - per - nal flow, Come  
 chased the clouds a - way? 'Twas  
 Love a - lone is Life; And

ar - row that doth wound the dove Darts  
 ho - ly thoughts and heaven - ly strain, That  
 from that Love, di - vine - ly near, Which  
 Love whose fin - ger traced a - loud A  
 life most sweet, as heart to heart Speaks

not from those who watch and . . . love.  
 make men one in love . . . re - main.  
 chas - tens pride and earth - born . . . fear,  
 bow of prom - ise on . . . the . . . cloud.  
 kind - ly when we meet . . . and . . . part.