GOTTLOB 8.8.8.8.

JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

Slightly altered

To be sung in unison

1. Brood o'er us with Thy sheltering wing, 'Neath which our
   spirits blend Like brother birds, that soar and sing, And
   word unkind, Pray that his spirit you partake, Who
   kiss, and know; That greetings glorious from high heaven, Whence
   a-tion's lay: "Let there be light, and there was light." What
   human strife. Fed by Thy love divine we live, For

2. If thou the bending reed wouldst break By thought or

3. Learn, too, that wisdom's rod is given For faith to

4. Through God, who gave that word of might Which swelled cre-

5. Thou to whose power our hope we give, Free us from
on the same branch bend. The arrow that doth loved and healed mankind: Seek holy thoughts and joys supernatural flow, Come from that Love, dis-
chased the clouds away? 'Twas Love whose fin-
Love alone is Life; And life most sweet, as

wound the dove Darts not from those who watch and love.
heavenly strain, That make men one in love remain.
vineyard near, Which chastens pride and earth-born fear,
traced aloud A bow of promise on the cloud.
heart to heart Speaks kindly when we meet and part.