Love

Poem by: Mary Baker Eddy
Music by: Robert Collister

Medium Voice

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Brood o're us with Thy shelt-ringwing, 'Neath which our spirits blend Like

brotherbirds, that soar and sing. And on the same branch bend. The arrow

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that doth wound the dove  
Darts not from those who watch and love.

If thou the bending reed wouldst

break  
By thought or word unkind,  
Pray that his spirit
you par-take, Who loved and healed man-kind: Seek holy thoughts and

heaven-ly strain, That make men one in love re-main.

Learn, too, that
wisdom's rod is given For faith to kiss, and know; That greetings glorious from high heaven, Whence joys supernal flow, Come from that Love, diligently near, Which chastens pride and earth-born fear, Through
God, who gave that word of might Which swelled creation's

lay: "Let there be light, and there was light."

What chased the clouds a-way? 'Twas Love whose fin-ger
traced a-loud A bow of prom - ise on the cloud.

Thou to whose power our hope we give, Free us from hu - man
Love

strife. Fed by Thy love divine we live, For Love alone is

Life; And life most sweet, as heart to heart Speaks kind-ly

when we meet and part.