"BANDS OF LOVE"



- A Man of sorrows, of toil and tears, and outcast Man and a lonely; but he looked on me, and through endless years him must I love – him only.
- 3. Then from this sad and sorrowful land, from this land of tears he departed; but the light of his eyes and the touch of his hand had left me broken-hearted.
- 4. And I clave to him as he turned his face from the land that was mine no longer the land I had loved in the ancient days, ere I knew the love that was stronger.
- 5. And I would abide where he abode, and follow his steps for ever; his people my people, his God my God, in the land beyond the river.
- 6. And where he died would I also die, far dearer a grave beside him than a kingly palace amongst living men, the place which they denied him.
- 7. Then afar an afar did I follow him on, to the land where he was going to the depths of glory beyond the sun, where the golden fields were glowing –
- 8. The golden harvest of endless joy, the joy he had sown in weeping; how can I tell the blessed employ, the songs of that glorious reaping!
- 9. The recompense sweet, the full reward, which the Lord his God has given; at rest beneath the wings of the Lord, at home in the courts of heaven.

Words: Frances Bevan. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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