

Music and Love

Fanny Crosby, 1890.

William Kirkpatrick.

Tenderly, soft and clear music and love we hear,  
In our Sabbath dwelling, songs of rapture swelling.  
Gently their wings they blend, sweetly their voices blend,  
Songs of holy rapture swelling;  
List to their carol, joyful now they say,  
Come to the Savior, gladly haste away,  
Come to the banquet waiting you today,  
Waiting for one and all.

Refrain

Tenderly, soft and clear music and love we hear,  
In our Sabbath dwelling, songs of rapture swelling.  
Gently their wings they blend, sweetly their voices blend,  
Songs of holy rapture swelling.

Over the morning land, over its golden strand,  
Oft they roam delighted, hand in hand united,  
Over the land of flowers, over its vernal bowers,  
Love and music roam united.  
Now, on their pinions, fair and snowy white,  
Laved in a fountain, sparkling, pure and bright,  
Come as an arrow from the vales of light,  
Comfort they bring to all.

Refrain

Tell us, ye sisters fair, wearing your garlands rare,  
Rose and lily twining, all their charms combining,  
Tell us of Him whose eye watcheth beyond the sky,  
O'er our path, in beauty shining;  
Still they are singing, hear their tuneful lay,  
Come to the Savior, trust Him while you may,  
Come to the banquet waiting you today,  
Waiting for one and all.

Refrain