

# Love

Poem by Mary Baker Eddy

April Brahinsky

Moderato

Voice

Organ

5 *mp* *cresc.*

Brood o'er us with Thy shelt'ring wing, 'Neath which our spir-its blend like

5 *p* *cresc.*

Org.

8 *dim.*

broth-er birds that soar and sing, And on the same branch

8 *dim.*

Org.

11

bend. The ar-row that doth wound the dove darts not from those who

Org.

16 *rit.* *a tempo* *mf*

watch and love. If thou the bend-ing

Org.

20 *mp*

reed wouldst break by thought or word un-kind, Pray that his spir-it

Org.