

O Brother Man, Fold to Your Heart

1. O broth - er man, fold to your heart your broth - er; Where pit - y
 2. For he whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken: The ho - lier
 3. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple Of Him whose
 4. Then shall all shack - les fall; the storm - y clan - gor Of wild war

dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor - ship right - ly is to
 wor - ship which He deigns to bless Re - stores the lost, and binds the
 ho - ly work was do - ing good; So shall the wide earth seem our
 mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease; Love shall tread out the bale - ful

love each oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a pray'r.
 spir - it bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
 Fa - ther's tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.
 fire of an - ger, And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace.

Music: Charles Hubert Hastings Parry, 1904
 Text: John Greenleaf Whittier (1807–1892)

INTERCESSOR
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