

Lord, From Whom All Blessings Flow

MERDIN

1. Lord, from whom all bless - ings flow, Per - fect - ing the church be - low!
2. Sweet - ly may we all a - gree, Touched with soft - est sym - pa - thy;
3. Lord, sub - due our self - ish will; Each to each our tem - pers suit,

Stead - fast may we cleave to Thee, Love the mys - tic un - ion be.
There is nei - ther bond nor free, Great nor ser - vile, Lord, in Thee.
By Thy mod - u - lat - ing skill, Heart to heart, as lute to lute.

Join our faith - ful spir - its, join Each to each, and all to Thine.
Love, like death, hath all de - stroyed, Ren - dered all dis - tinc - tions void!
Sweet - ly on our spir - its move, Gen - tly touch the trem - bling strings,

Lead us thru the paths of peace, On, to per - fect ho - li - ness.
Names and sects and par - ties fall; Thou, O Lord, art all in all!
Make the har - mo - ny of love Mu - sic for the King of kings!