

A Major. Isaac Watts, 1706.

Crane, 1788.

1. Say, might - y Love, and teach my song, To whom my sweet - est joys be - long; And who the hap - py pairs,

2. Not minds of mel - an - chol - y strain, Still si - lent, or that still com - plain, Can the dear bondage bless:

3. Two kind - est souls a - lone must meet: 'Tis friendship makes the bond - age sweet And feeds their mu - tual loves.

Whose yield - ing hearts and join - ing hands, Find blessings twist - ed with their bands, To soft - en all their cares. cares.

As well may heav'n - ly concerts spring From two old lutes with ne'er a string, Or none be - side the bass. bass.

Bright Ve - nus on her roll - ing throne Is drawn by gent - lest birds a - lone, And cu - pids yoke the doves. doves.