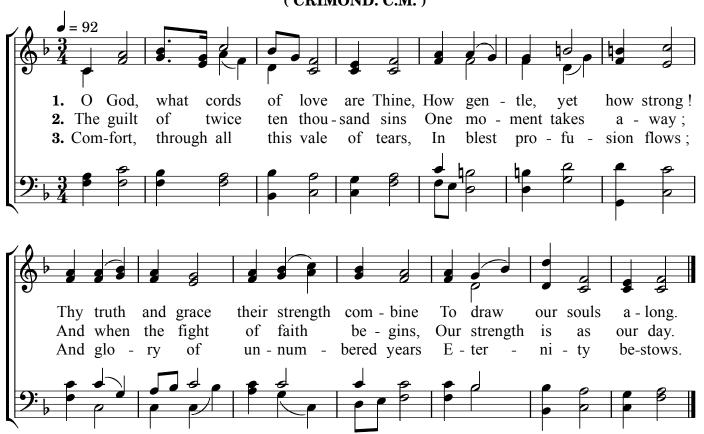
O God, what cords of love are Thine (CRIMOND. C.M.)



Drawn by such cords we'll onward move,
Till round the throne we meet,
And, captives in the chains of love,
Embrace our Saviour's feet.

Alternate Tunes: St. Anne, 207; Merton, 243.