Oh, He Whom Jesus Loved

1. Oh, he whom Jesus loved has truly spoken! The holier worship which God deigns to bless,
   Restores the lost, and heals the spirit broken, And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

2. Then, brother man, fold to thy heart thy brother! For where love love each other; Each smile a hymn, each kindly deed a prayer.
   Where the peace of God is there; To worship right - ly is to Father's temple, Each loving life a psalm of gratitude.

3. Follow, with reverent steps, the great example Of Him whose music o'er the earth shall cease; Love shall tread out the bale - ful fires of anger, And in its ashes plant the tree of peace.
   Music o'er the earth shall cease; Love shall tread out the bale - ful.

4. Thus shall all shackles fall; the stormy clangor Of wild war - dwells, the peace of God is there; To worship right - ly is to spir - it broken, And feeds the widow and the fatherless.
   War - dwells, the peace of God is there; To worship right - ly is to spir - it broken, And feeds the widow and the fatherless.

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