

For ever let thy heavenly tapers Robert Johnson

For ev- er let thy heav'n- ly ta- pers On the

mar- ried bright- ly shine: And ne- ver may

sa- cred va- pours Drown those glo- ri- ous flames of thine.

O Hy- men, that their hands, their hands dost join

1)

1) In orig., a dotted 1/2 and a 1/4 note flag.

Un- til thy rays
 e e r e e a a r a d a a r a b
 r r a [20] a a a a
 to dark- ness turn,
 d a d g r b a a d r a a a r
 r d a a a a a a a a a
 a a a a a a a a a a
 With thy high praise, with thy high praise our
 a a r f d a a e r e e r a g h a f
 r e a a r a e e r a a e h a
 25
 hearts shall burn, our hearts shall burn.
 a r a d f b d a a f r a f e a b
 a a r a a a a a a a a a
 a