

Come, My Brothers, You and I

Words: BEN HARRIS

Music: HENRY W. CHURCH
Epsilon

Moderato sostenuto

Should friend - ships die when broth - ers leave, and
Should cares en - chain the seek - er's heart, and

oaths be - lie while broth - ers grieve, When bonds of love, of
grief and pain set us a - part, When hearts that link bind

life and soul Link us a - bove life's sor - did role? _____
us so near On trouble's brink prove vows sin - cere? _____

CHORUS

Come my broth - ers you and I Sip the pleas - ures pass - ing by

Ru by drops of blood still glow In light of ties that strong - er grow.

poco rit.

Drain the mo - ments sweet, di - vine, Filled with gold - en nec - tard wine,

a tempo

Youth - ful hearts where hopes run high, Bless the broth - ers' tie.