

# Signs of the Heart

Text: Mary Baker Eddy

Music: Robert Collister

Come to me, Joys of heaven!  
Breathe through the summer air  
A balm - the long lost leaven  
Dissolving death, despair!

O little heart, to me thou art  
A sign that never can depart.  
O little heart, to me thou art  
A sign that never can depart.

Come to me, peace on earth!  
From out life's billowy sea, -  
A wave of welcome birth, -  
The life that lives in thee!

O Love divine, This heart of Thine  
Is all I need to comfort mine.  
O Love divine, This heart of Thine  
Is all I need to comfort mine.

Come when the shadows fall,  
And night grows deeply dark;  
The barren brood, O call  
With song of morning lark;

And from above, Dear heart of Love,  
Send us thy white winged dove.  
And from above, Dear heart of Love,  
Send us thy white winged dove.

First Church  
of Christ,  
Scientist  
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