

# Immortal Love

♩ = 120 A A D Esus E DE A E7 F#m A D A D<sup>3</sup>

1. Im - mor - tal love, for - ev - er full, for - ev - er flow - ing -  
 2. Our out - ward lips con - fess the name all oth - er names a -  
 3. Blow, winds of love, a - wake and blow the mists of hate a -  
 4. The let - ter fails, the sys - tems fall, and ev - ery sym - bol -

7 A A E F#m7 D Bm/G# A Bm A E F#m C#m

free, — for - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, a  
 - bove; — but love a - lone knows whence it came and  
 - way; — sing out, O truth di - vine, and tell how  
 wanes; — the Spit - it o - ver - see - ing all, E -

13 A Bm A F#m7 E7 A D A

nev - er - end - ing sea! —  
 com - pre - hend - eth love. —  
 wide and far we stray. —  
 - ter - nal Love, re - mains. —

Words: John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-1892

Music: Irish melody

Singing the Living Tradition #10

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8.6.8.6.