

# 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 un-  
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 r e e a a r d a r a e a a b  
 r a a a r a  
 [20] a a a  
 to dark- ness turn,  
 d a d g r b d r a d r d a r f r e  
 r d a a r a r a r a r a r  
 a a a a a 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  
 d a r f d a r e e e r a f g h a f  
 a r e a r a r a e h a f  
 25  
 hearts shall burn, our hearts shall burn.  
 d r a d f b d a g r a f e a  
 a r a a a a a a a a a a a