

Holk

369-Con't

3. Broth-er,— broth-er— mine, some-times— I seem to
 be so— hard;— out of— love— I left you a sign— to
 bring out— the best you've got in - side,— **broth-er,— broth-er— mine.**

4. Broth-er,— broth-er— mine,
 luck - y are we— to
 live through hard— times;— in them— we found joy to cry,— to
 suf - fer,— to— em - brace, to sigh,— broth-er,— broth-er— mine.

And time goes on and— on,— the pain— we found is gone,— the
 hope we lost— seems to take— on,— broth-er,— broth-er— mine.

God found our friend-ship— worth to— bind, broth-er,— broth-er, mine,
 — broth-er— mine,— broth-er— mine.