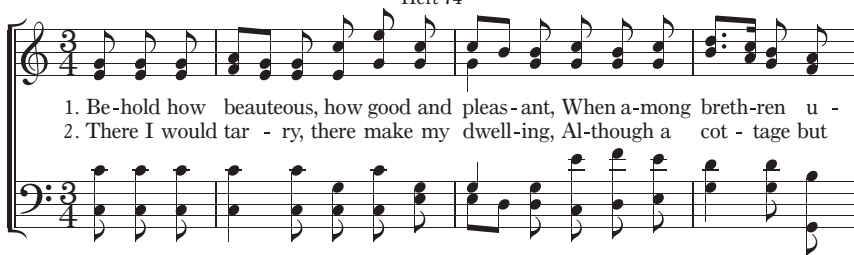


327 Behold How Beauteous, How Good and Pleasant

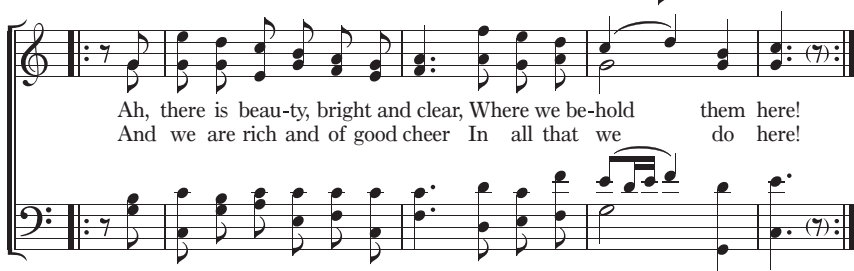
Heft 74



1. Be-hold how beauteous, how good and pleas-ant, When a-mong breth-ren u -
 2. There I would tar - ry, there make my dwell-ing, Al-though a cot - tage but



ni - ty dwells; When hand in hand To heav-en's land So man-y of them fare!
 poor and small; Where love is met, There we for-get All oth-er treas-ures dear,



Ah, there is beau-ty, bright and clear, Where we be-hold them here!
 And we are rich and of good cheer In all that we do here!

3. O loving Concord! Abide thou ever As sacred bond where the brethren dwell:
 Forsake them ne'er While they live here; Let naught their hearts divide;
 ¶ To endless joys do thou them guide, There at the Savior's side! ¶