

How Beautiful the Sight

From Psalm 133

1. How beau - ti - ful the sight Of breth - ren who a - gree
 2. 'Tis like the dew's that fill The cups of Her - mon's flow'rs;
 3. For there the LORD com - mands Bless - ings, a bound - less store,

In friend-ship to u - nite, And bonds of char - i - ty;
 Or Zi - on's fruit - ful hill, Bright with the drops of show'rs,
 From His un - spar - ing hands, Yea, life for - ev - er - more;

2 'Tis like the pre-cious oint-ment, shed O'er all his robes, from Aa-ron's head.
 When min-gling o - dors breathe a-round, And glo - ry rests on all the ground.
 Thrice hap - py they who meet a - bove To spend e - ter - ni - ty in love!