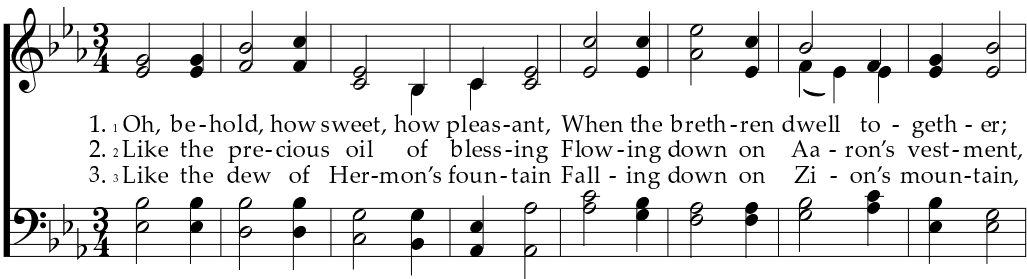
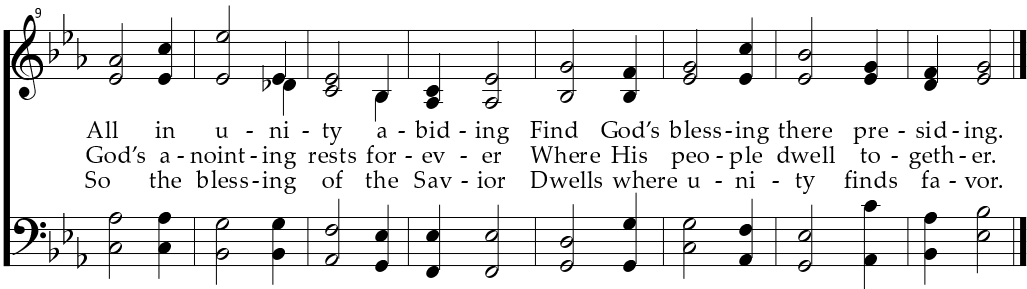


# Oh, Behold, How Sweet, How Pleasant

From Psalm 133



1. <sup>1</sup> Oh, be-hold, how sweet, how pleas-ant, When the breth-ren dwell to - geth - er;  
 2. <sup>2</sup> Like the pre-cious oil of bless-ing Flow-ing down on Aa - ron's vest-ment,  
 3. <sup>3</sup> Like the dew of Her-mon's foun-tain Fall - ing down on Zi - on's moun-tain,



All in u - ni - ty a - bid - ing Find God's bless-ing there pre - sid-ing.  
 God's a - noint-ing rests for - ev - er Where His peo - ple dwell to - geth - er.  
 So the bless-ing of the Sav - ior Dwells where u - ni - ty finds fa - vor.