

Oh, Behold, How Sweet, How Pleasant

From Psalm 133

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

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 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.

Music: Scottish folk melody

Text: *The Ailbe Psalter*, 2006; alt. ©

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