PSALM 132 [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]A song of ascents. [NEXT VERSE] [NEXT VERSE]Behold now, what is so good or so pleasant as for brethren to dwell together in unity? [NEXT VERSE] It is like the oil of myrrh upon the head, that runneth down upon the beard, even Aaron's beard, that runneth down to the fringe of his garment. [NEXT VERSE] As the dew of Aermon, that descendeth upon the mountains of Zion: for there the Lord commanded His blessing, even life for evermore. [NEXT VERSE][NEXT VERSE]