PSALM 132

[NEXT VERSE] 133

1An ode of ascents by David

Behold now what is so good or so pleasant

As for brothers to dwell together in unity

[NEXT VERSE] 2 It is like fragrant oil running down upon the beard

The beard of Aaron

Running down upon the border of his garment

[NEXT VERSE] 3 It is like the dew of Hermon running down upon the mountains of Zion

For there the Lord commanded the blessing

And life forever