

How Sweet, How Heavenly

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*Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren
to dwell together in unity. Psalm 133:1*

B♭ - 4 - SOL↓

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those that love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. When love in one de - light - ful stream Thru ev - 'ry bos - om flows;
5. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;

In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill the word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart.
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.
When un - ion sweet and dear es - teem In ev - 'ry ac - tion glows.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos - om glow with love.

Joseph Swain, 1792

William B. Bradbury, 1844