

1 Be-hold, how pleas-ant and how good That we, one Lord con-fess-ing,

To-geth-er dwell in broth-er-hood, Our u-ni-ty ex-press-ing;

'Tis like the oil on Aar-on's head, The seal of or-di-na-tion,

That o'er his robes the sweet-ness shed Of per-fect con-se-cra-tion.

- 2 Behold, how pleasant and how good
 That we, one Lord confessing,
 Together dwell in brotherhood,
 Our unity expressing;
 'Tis like the dew from Hermon fair
 On Zion's hill descending;
 The Lord commands His blessing there
 In life that is unending.