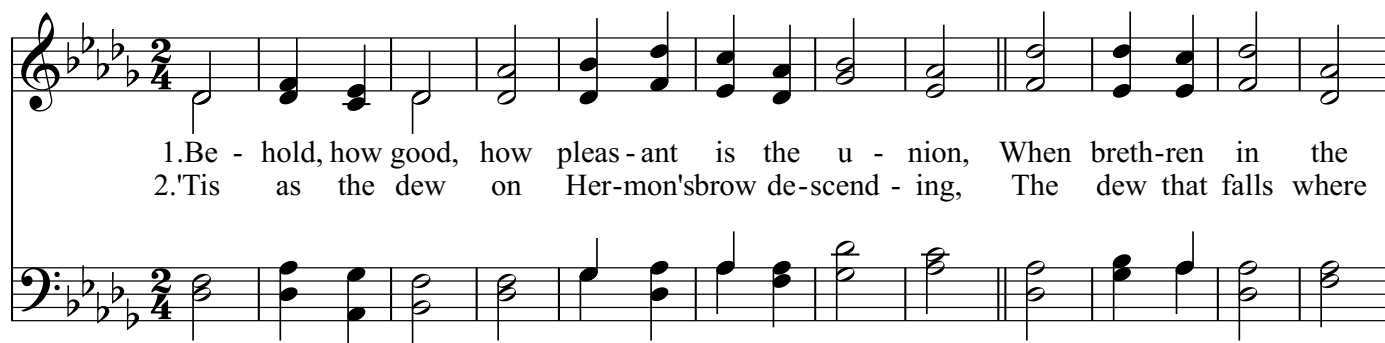
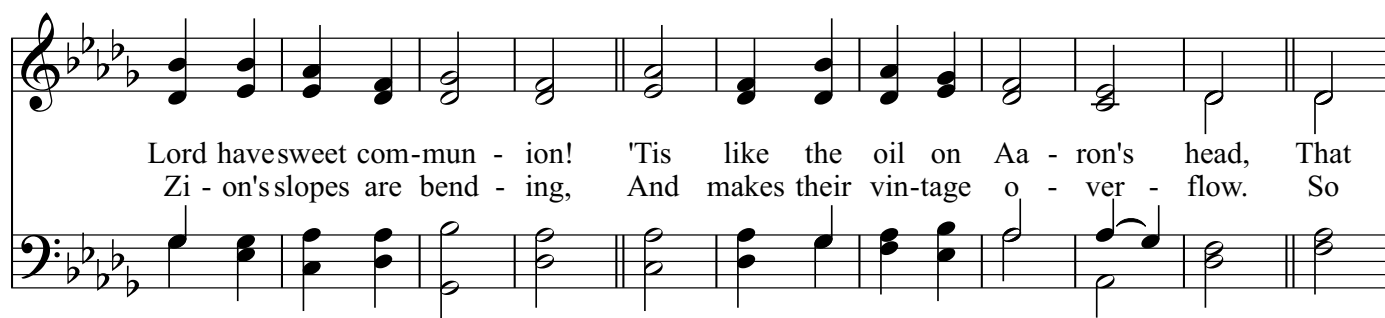


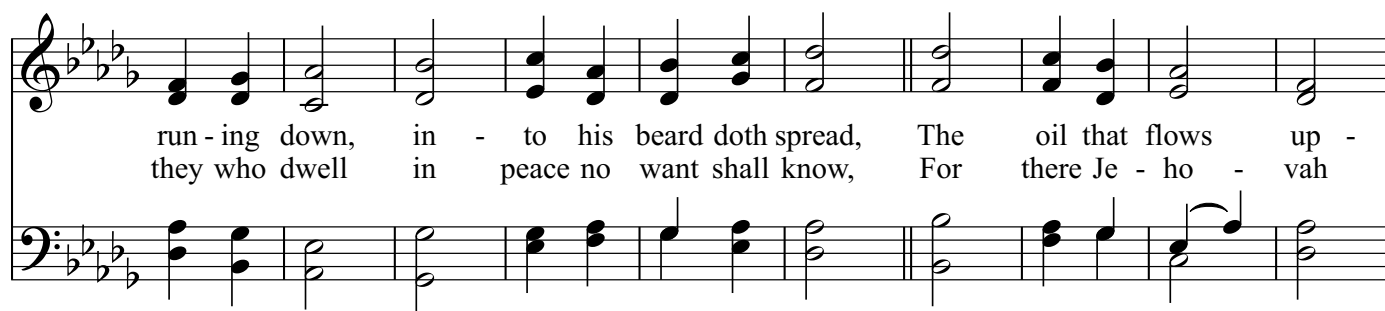
449. Behold, How Good, How Pleasant Is the Union



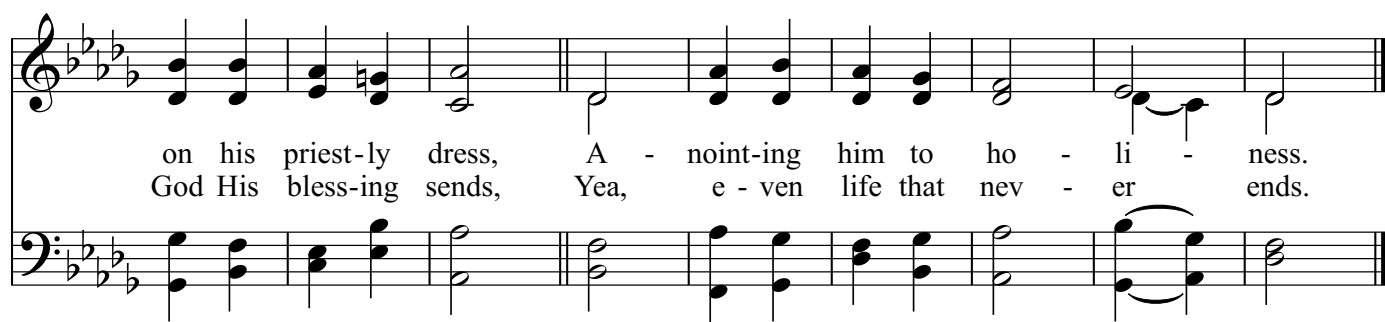
1. Be - hold, how good, how pleas - ant is the u - nion, When breth - ren in the
2. 'Tis as the dew on Her - mon's brow de - scend - ing, The dew that falls where



Lord have sweet com - mun - ion! 'Tis like the oil on Aa - ron's head, That
Zi - on's slopes are bend - ing, And makes their vin - tage o - ver - flow. So



run - ing down, in - to his beard doth spread, The oil that flows up -
they who dwell in peace no want shall know, For there Je - ho - vah



on his priest - ly dress, A - noint - ing him to ho - li - ness.
God His bless - ing sends, Yea, e - ven life that nev - er ends.