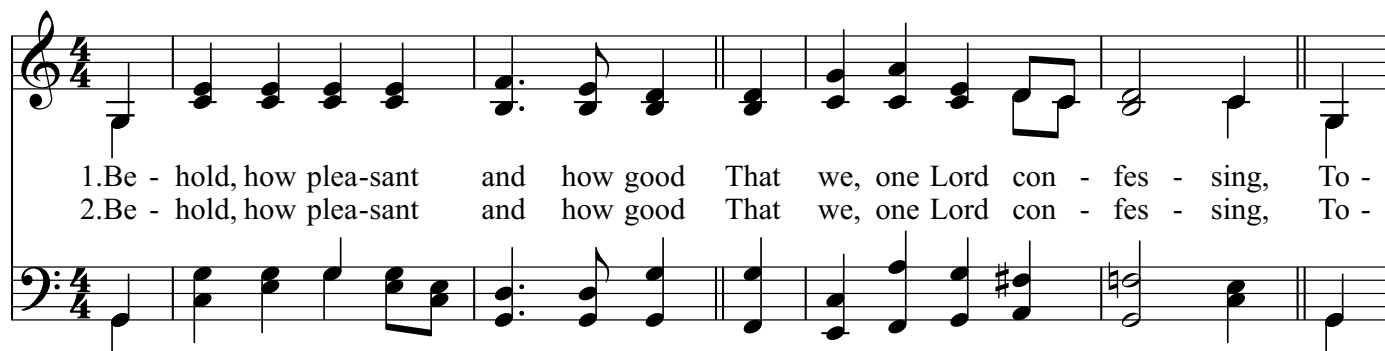


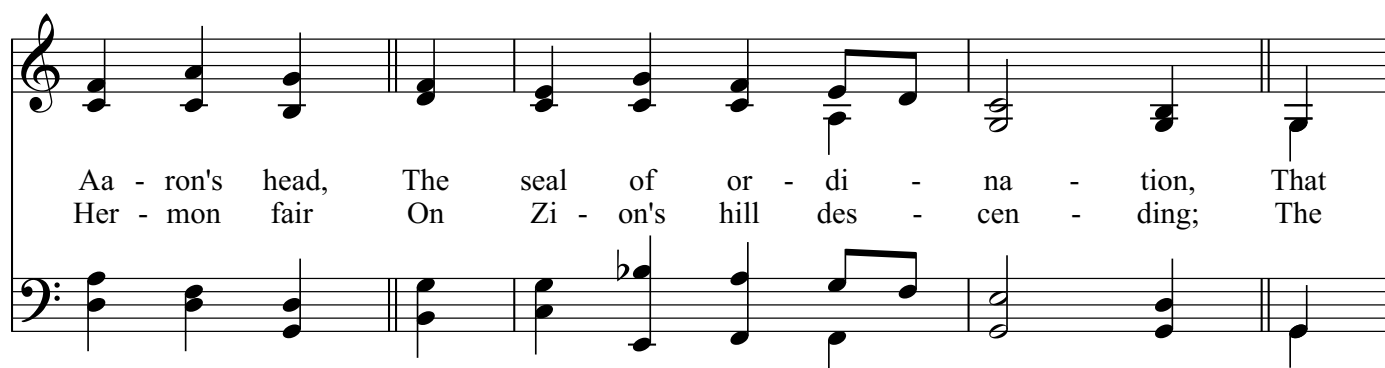
371.The Unity of Brotherhood



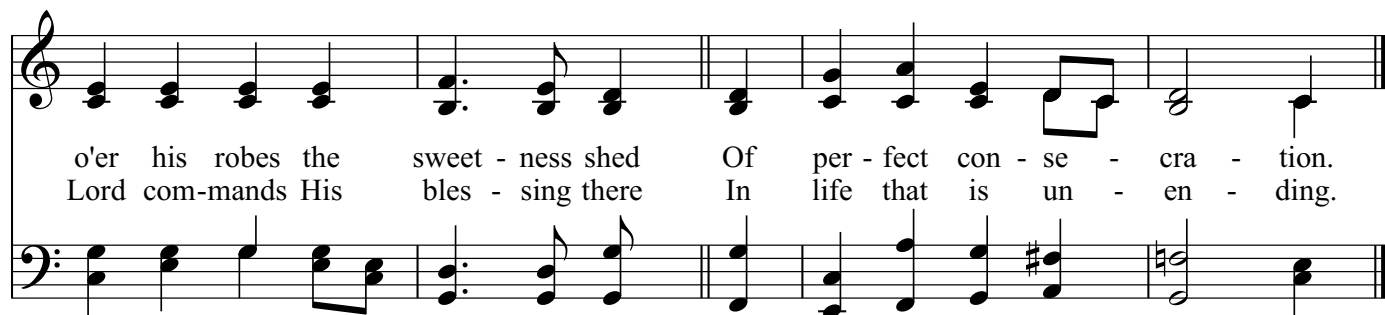
1.Be - hold, how plea-sant and how good That we, one Lord con - fes - sing, To -
2.Be - hold, how plea-sant and how good That we, one Lord con - fes - sing, To -



ge-ther dwell in bro - ther-hood, Our u - ni - ty ex - pres - sing. 'Tis like the oil on
ge-ther dwell in bro - ther-hood, Our u - ni - ty ex - pres - sing. 'Tis like the dew from



Aa - ron's head, The seal of or - di - na - tion, That
Her - mon fair On Zi - on's hill des - cen - ding; The



o'er his robes the sweet - ness shed Of per - fect con - se - cra - tion.
Lord com-mands His bles - sing there In life that is un - en - ding.