

Psalm 133

A Song of Ascents. Of David.

1 Be - hold, how good and how pleas - ant it is for breth - ren to dwell to - geth - er in u - ni - ty!

2 It is like the pre - cious oil up - on the head, Run - ning down on the beard,

3 The beard of Aa - ron, Run - ning down on the edge of his gar - ments.

4 It is like the dew of Her - mon, De - scend - ing up - on the moun - tains of Zi - on;

5 For there the LORD com - mand - ed the bless - ing— Life for - ev - er - more.