

How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight

The Church — Her Fellowship

857

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And so ful - fill His Word:

2. When each can feel his brother's sigh,
And with him bear a part;
When sorrow flows from eye to eye,
And joy from heart to heart;
3. When, free from envy, scorn and pride,
Our wishes all above,
Each can his brother's failings hide,
And show a brother's love;
4. When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glows.
5. Love is the golden chain that binds;
The saints Thy grace thus prove.
And he is glory's heir that finds
His bosom glow with love.