

# How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight (New Tune)

The Church—Her Fellowship

857

(Guitar: Capo 1)

1. How sweet, how hea - ven - 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.