# Behold, how good, how pleasant ’tis (revised)

**The Church — Her Fellowship**

8622

***(Guitar)***

D A A7 D

**1.** Be - hold, how good, how plea - sant ’tis When breth - ren dwell in

E E7 A A7 D

one! ’Tis like the oil on Aa - ron’s head, Which to his skirts did

E7 A D Em A A7 D

run; **(C)** As dew of Her - mon that des - cends On Zi - on’s moun - tains

o’er; The Lord His bless - ing there commands, E’en life for - ev - ermore.

**2.** Hearts full of joy and honesty,
We come to this love feast;
His grace thus tasting thoroughly,
Our praises are increased.
Here fellowshipping mutually,
What sweetness fills our heart!
Oh, may that day come speedily
When none of us must part.