
Brotherly Love.

PSALM CXXXIII.

I.

LO, what an entertaining Sight
Are Brethren that agree,
Brethren whose chearful Hearts unite
In Bands of Piety.

II.

When Streams of Love from Christ the Spring
Descend to every Soul,
And Sacred Peace with Balmy Wing
Shades and bedews the whole;

III.

'Tis like the Oyl on *Aaron* shed
Which choice Perfumes compose,
Down softly from his Reverend Head
It trickled to his Toes.

IV.

I V.

Tis pleasant as the Morning Dews
 That fall on *Zion's* Hill ;
 Where God his mildest Glory shews,
 And makes his Grace distil.

T H E
 P L E A S U R E
 O F
 Love to C H R I S T
 Present or Absent.

I.

OF all the Joys we Mortals know
Jesus, thy Love exceeds the rest ;
 Love, the best Blessing here below,
 And nearest Image of the Blest.