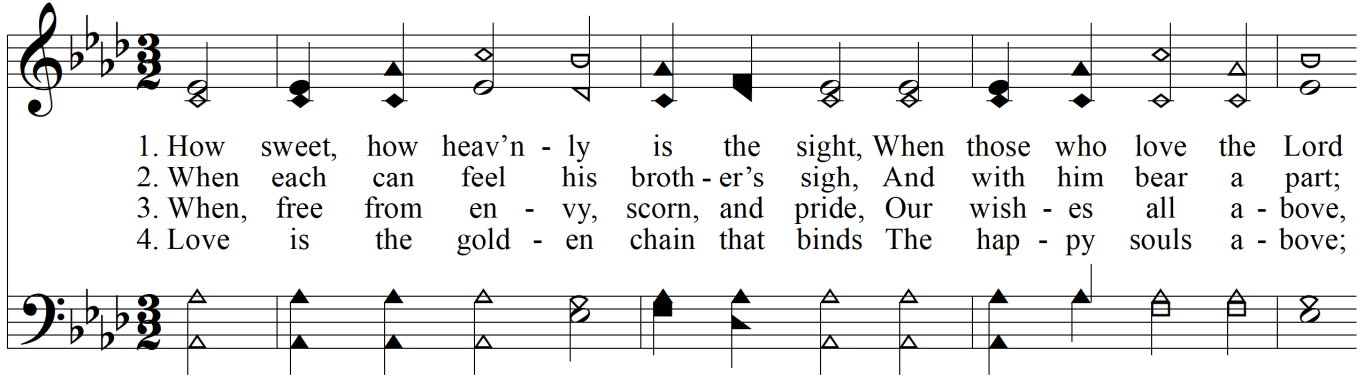
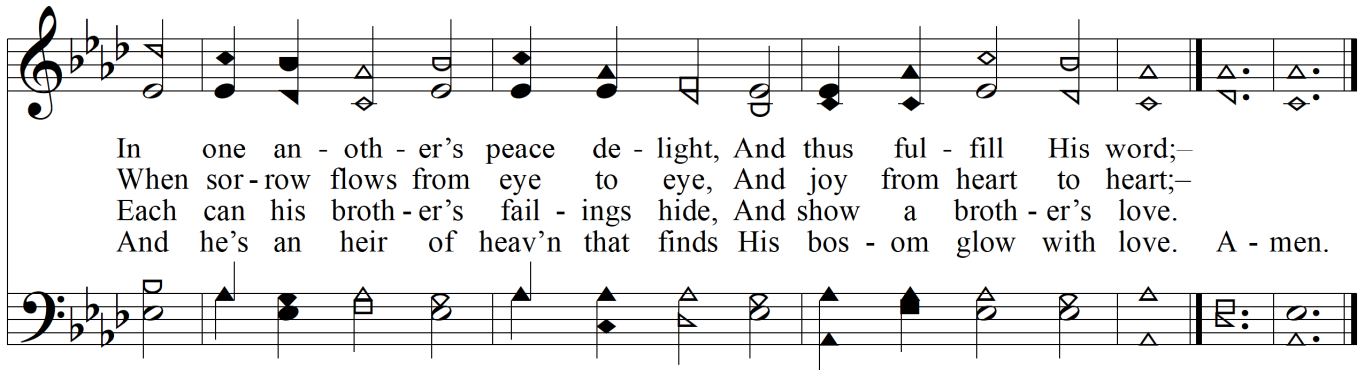


How Sweet, How Heavenly Is The Sight

EVAN C. M.



1. How sweet, how heav'n - ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth - er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
4. Love is the gold - en chain that binds The hap - py souls a - bove;



In one an - oth - er's peace de - light, And thus ful - fill His word;—
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart;—
Each can his broth - er's fail - ings hide, And show a broth - er's love.
And he's an heir of heav'n that finds His bos - om glow with love. A - men.

Words: Joseph Swain (1792)

Music: Rev. W. H. Havergal (1793-1870)