How Sweet, How Heavenly Is The Sight
HEBER C. M.

1. How sweet, how heavenly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When each can feel his brother's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from envy, scorn, and pride, Our wishes all above,
4. When love, in one delightful stream, Thru every bosom flows;
5. Love is the golden chain that binds The happy souls above;

In one another's peace delight, And so fulfill His word.
When sorrow flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart;
Each can his brother's failings hide, And show a brother's love;
When union sweet, and dear esteem, In every action glows.
And he's an heir of heav'n that finds His bosom glow with love.

Words: Joseph Swain
Music: George Kingsley

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