How Sweet, How Heavenly

Words by J. Swain
Music by William B. Bradbury

1. How sweet, how heav'n-ly, is the sight, When those that 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. When love in one de-light-ful stream Thru ev'ry bos-om flows;
5. Love is the gold-en chain that binds The hap-py souls a-bove;

In one an-oth-er's peace de-light, And so ful-fill the 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.
When un-ion sweet and dear es-teem In ev'-ry ac-tion glows.
And he's an heir of heav'n who finds His bos-om glow with love.

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