

**H**OW pleasant here to see  
Kindred and friends agree,  
And each fulfil their part  
With sympathising heart,  
To one another look, and move  
In all the cares of life, and love.

2     How like the ointment shed  
      On Aaron's priestly head,  
      That spread its rich perfume,  
      And pleasure filled the room:  
Divinely rich, divinely sweet,  
The place where zeal and friendship meet!

3     Like fruitful showers of rain  
      That water all the plain,  
      Such streams of pleasure roll  
      Through every friendly soul:  
Descending from the neighbouring hills,  
Where love like heavenly dew distils.

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*