

Broomsgrove C.M. 540

Psalm 133 OV

attrib. Collins. Union Tune Book 79. HTI 5107

O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to

9
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty! 20.4"

'Tis like the precious ointment that
 Was pour'd on Aaron's head,
 Which from his beard down to the skirts
 Of his rich garments spread.

And as the lower ground doth drink
 The dew of Hermon's hill,
 And Sion with his silver drops
 The fields with fruit doth fill:

Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
 His blessings manifold,
 Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
 This knot fast keep and hold.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Immortal glory be
 As was, and is, and shall be still,
 To all eternity.*

On p.98 of *An Old Woman's Outlook* Charlotte Yonge gives 4 verses of "133rd Psalm, Old Version", but in verse 2 gives the NV couplet "Ran down his beard. and o'er his robes / Its costly moisture shed." In verse 1, she gives "unitee".

See TMC 737 for Thomas Collins' orchestrated version, HTI 5402

O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to

9
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty! 20.4"

'Tis like the precious ointment that
 Was pour'd on Aaron's head,
 Which from his beard down to the skirts
 Of his rich garments spread.

And as the lower ground doth drink
 The dew of Hermon's hill,
 And Sion with his silver drops
 The fields with fruit doth fill:

Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
 His blessings manifold,
 Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
 This knot fast keep and hold.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Immortal glory be
 As was, and is, and shall be still,
 To all eternity.*

On p.98 of *An Old Woman's Outlook* Charlotte Yonge gives 4 verses of "133rd Psalm, Old Version", but in verse 2 gives the NV couplet "Ran down his beard. and o'er his robes / Its costly moisture shed." In verse 1, she gives "unitee".

See TMC 737 for Thomas Collins' orchestrated version, HTI 5402

O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to

9
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty! 20.4''

'Tis like the precious ointment that
 Was pour'd on Aaron's head,
 Which from his beard down to the skirts
 Of his rich garments spread.

And as the lower ground doth drink
 The dew of Hermon's hill,
 And Sion with his silver drops
 The fields with fruit doth fill:

Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
 His blessings manifold,
 Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
 This knot fast keep and hold.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Immortal glory be
 As was, and is, and shall be still,
 To all eternity.*

On p.98 of *An Old Woman's Outlook* Charlotte Yonge gives 4 verses of "133rd Psalm, Old Version", but in verse 2 gives the NV couplet "Ran down his beard. and o'er his robes / Its costly moisture shed." In verse 1, she gives "unitee".

See TMC 737 for Thomas Collins' orchestrated version, HTI 5402

O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to

dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!

20.4"

'Tis like the precious ointment that
Was pour'd on Aaron's head,
Which from his beard down to the skirts
Of his rich garments spread.

And as the lower ground doth drink
The dew of Hermon's hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
The fields with fruit doth fill:

Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
His blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
This knot fast keep and hold.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Immortal glory be
As was, and is, and shall be still,
To all eternity.*

On p.98 of *An Old Woman's Outlook* Charlotte Yonge gives 4 verses of "133rd Psalm, Old Version", but in verse 2 gives the NV couplet "Ran down his beard. and o'er his robes / Its costly moisture shed." In verse 1, she gives "unitee".

See TMC 737 for Thomas Collins' orchestrated version, HTI 5402

O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to
 O what a hap - py thing it is, And joy - ful for to see, Breth-ren to

dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty!
 dwell to - ge - ther in Friend - ship and u - ni - ty, Friend - ship and u - ni - ty! 20.4"

'Tis like the precious ointment that
 Was pour'd on Aaron's head,
 Which from his beard down to the skirts
 Of his rich garments spread.

And as the lower ground doth drink
 The dew of Hermon's hill,
 And Sion with his silver drops
 The fields with fruit doth fill:

Ev'n so the Lord doth pour on them
 His blessings manifold,
 Whose hearts and minds sincerely do
 This knot fast keep and hold.

*To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
 Immortal glory be
 As was, and is, and shall be still,
 To all eternity.*

On p.98 of *An Old Woman's Outlook* Charlotte Yonge gives 4 verses of "133rd Psalm, Old Version", but in verse 2 gives the NV couplet "Ran down his beard. and o'er his robes / Its costly moisture shed." In verse 1, she gives "unitee".

See TMC 737 for Thomas Collins' orchestrated version, HTI 5402