
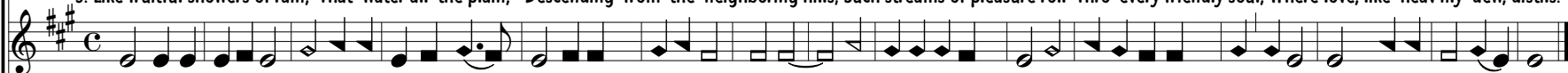
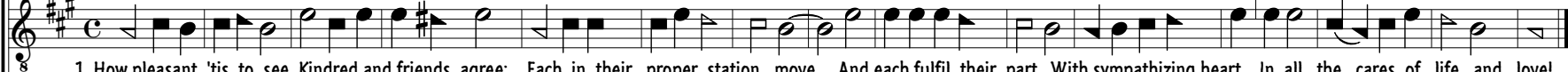


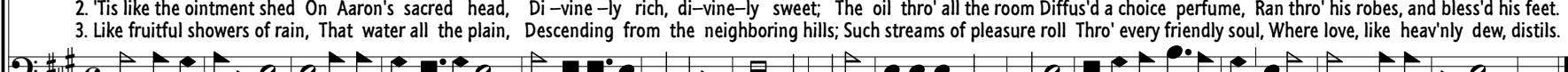
# Dresden

Tr.  5 10 15

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree; Each in their proper station move, And each fulfil their part, With sympathizing heart, In all the cares of life and love!  
2. 'Tis like the ointment shed On Aaron's sacred head, Di-vine-ly rich, di-vine-ly sweet; The oil thro' all the room Diffus'd a choice perfume, Ran thro' his robes, and bless'd his feet.  
3. Like fruitful showers of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighboring hills; Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' every friendly soul, Where love, like heav'nly dew, distils.

C. 

T. 

B. 

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Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2020

Measures 1-4 re-barr'd to put a half-note at the end of the second line.