O How happy a thing it is

The Whole Booke of Psalmes (1621) - Psalme 133



2. It calls to mind the sweet perfume, and that costly ointment: Which on the sacrificers head, by Gods precept was spent. 3. It wet not Aarons head alone, but dreched his beard throughout: And finally it did run down his rich attire about. 4. And as the lower ground doth drink, the dew of Hermon hill And Sion with her silver drops, the fields with fruit doth fill.

5. Even so the Lord doth pour on them his blessings manifold: Whose hearts and minds without all guile this knot do keep and hold.