

# Psalm 133

## Psalm 133

A Song of degrees of David.

<sup>1</sup> **B**EHOLD, how good and how pleasant *it is* for brethren to dwell together in unity!

<sup>2</sup> *It is* like the precious ointment upon the head, that ran down upon the beard, *even* Aaron's beard: that went down to the skirts of his garments;

<sup>3</sup> As the dew of Hermon, *and as the dew* that descended upon the mountains of Zion: for there the LORD commanded the blessing, *even* life for evermore.