

O Lord, how joyful 'tis to see

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the brethren join in love to thee;
on thee alone their heart relies,
their only strength thy grace supplies.

How sweet within thy holy place
with one accord to sing thy grace,
besieging thine attentive ear
with all the force of fervent prayer.

O may we love the house of God,
of peace and joy the blest abode;
O may no angry strife destroy
that sacred place, that holy joy.

The world without may rage, but we
will only cling more close to thee,
with hearts to thee more wholly given,
more weaned from earth, more fixed on heaven.

Lord, shower upon us from above
the sacred gift of mutual love;:
each other's wants may we supply,
and reign together in the sky.