

1. Bless'd are the sons of peace, Whose hearts and hopes are one; Whose kind de - signs to serve and please, Through all their ac - tions run.

2. Bless'd is the pi - ous house, Where zeal and friend-ship meet, Their songs of praise, their ming - led vows, Make their com - mu - nion sweet.

3. Thus when on Aa - ron's head They poured the rich per-fume, The oil through all his rai - ment spread, And pleas - ure filled the room.

4. Thus on the heav'n-ly hills The saints are bless'd a - bove, Where joy like morn - ing dew dis - tills, And all the air is love.