How Pleasing, Lord! to See

Doh is C · 3/4 Tune: BOYLSTON

| s - | m f s - l - | s - - - d' - | d' t l - l - | s - - - s - |
How pleasing, Lord! to see, How pure is the de- light, When

| m f s - s - | l t d' - t - | d' l s - s - | s - - - |
mutual love, and love to thee, A family u- nite!

The other verses

2 From these celestial springs
Such streams of comfort flow,
As no increase of riches brings,
Nor honors can bestow.

3 No bliss can equal theirs,
Where such affections meet;
While mingled praise and mingled prayers
Make their communion sweet.

4 'Tis the same pleasure fills
The breast in worlds above;
Where joy like morning dew distils,
And all the air is love.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune BOYLSTON by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.