Psalms 133

¹A Song of degrees of David. Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! ²It 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; ³As 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.

تَرْنِيمَةُ الْمَصَاعِدِ، لِدَاوُدَ، ِ

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