"Blest are the pure in heart"

Words by the Rev. John Keble (1818)

Bruno Huhn

Piano

Andante (♩=60)

Blest are the pure in heart, For

they shall see our God; The secret of the

Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's abode.

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Lord, who left the heav'n's  Our life and peace to bring,
To dwell in low-li-ness with men, Their pattern and their King.

He to the low-ly soul Doth still Him-self im-
part, And for His dwelling and His throne

Chooseth the pure in heart. Lord, we Thy presence

seek; May ours this blessing be:

Give us a pure and lowly heart, give us a pure and
poco meno mosso e molto cresc.

lowly heart, give us a pure and lowly heart, A

colla voce cres. molto

allarg.

Tempo I.

temple meet for Thee. Blest are the pure in heart, For

rall. ff

poco rall. ten. a tempo

they shall see our God; The secret of the

poco rall. ten. ten. mf a tempo

allarg.

Lord is theirs, Their soul is Christ's abode.