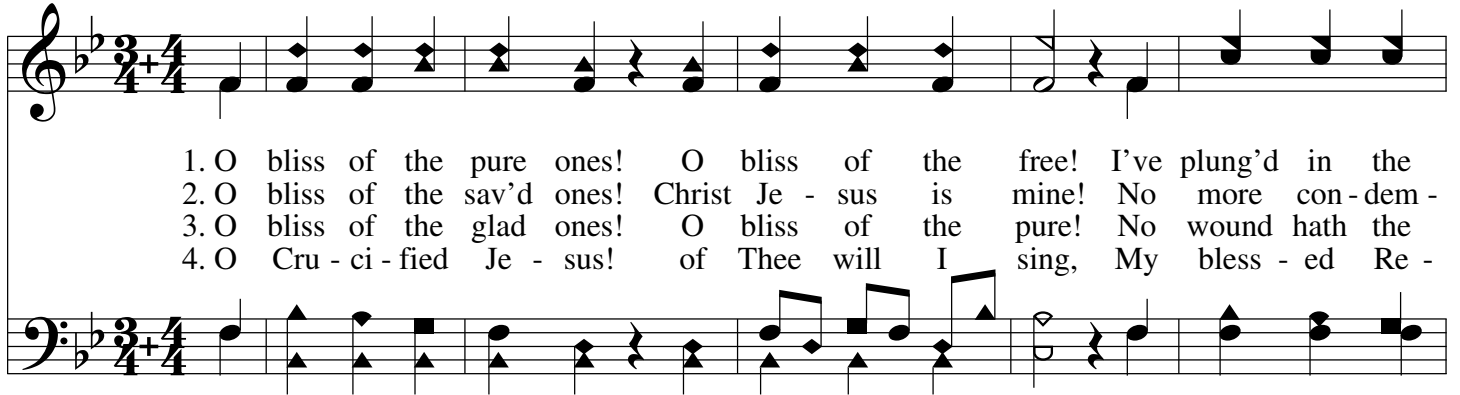


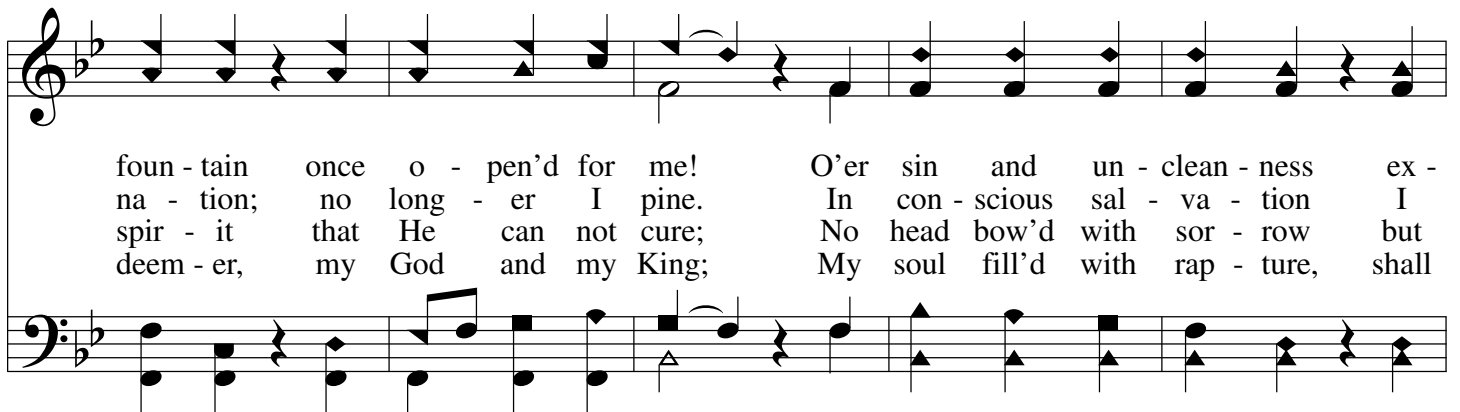
# Bliss Of The Pure

B $\flat$ /F - SOL

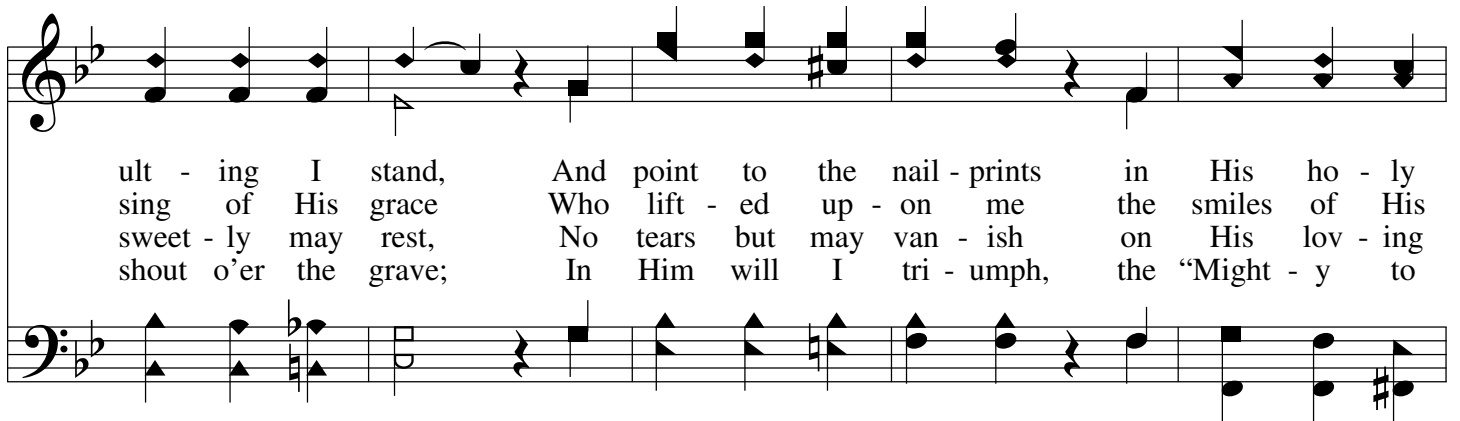
Male Voices



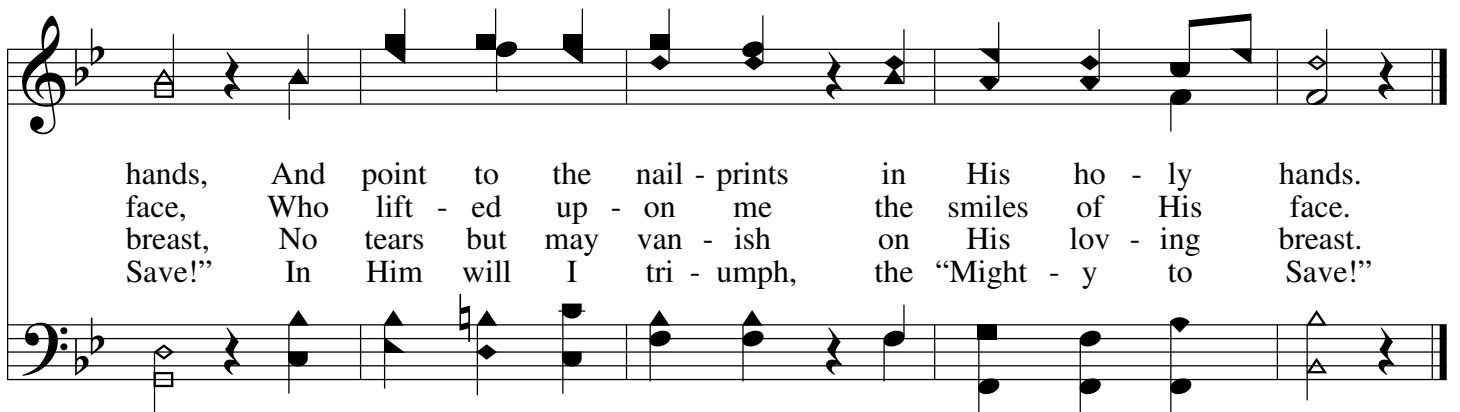
1. O bliss of the pure ones! O bliss of the free! I've plung'd in the  
2. O bliss of the sav'd ones! Christ Je - sus is mine! No more con-dem -  
3. O bliss of the glad ones! O bliss of the pure! No wound hath the  
4. O Cru - ci - fied Je - sus! of Thee will I sing, My bless - ed Re -



foun - tain once o - pen'd for me! O'er sin and un - clean - ness ex -  
na - tion; no long - er I pine. In con - scious sal - va - tion I  
spir - it that He can not cure; No head bow'd with sor - row but  
deem - er, my God and my King; My soul fill'd with rap - ture, shall



ult - ing I stand, And point to the nail - prints in His ho - ly  
sing of His grace Who lift - ed up - on me the smiles of His  
sweet - ly may rest, No tears but may van - ish on His lov - ing  
shout o'er the grave; In Him will I tri - umph, the "Might - y to



hands, And point to the nail - prints in His ho - ly hands.  
face, Who lift - ed up - on me the smiles of His face.  
breast, No tears but may van - ish on His lov - ing breast.  
Save!" In Him will I tri - umph, the "Might - y to Save!"