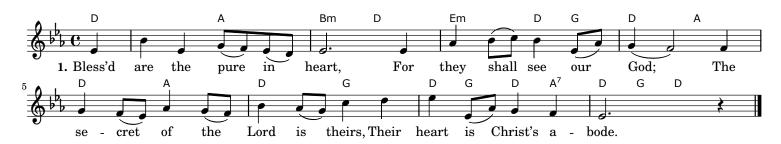
Bless'd are the pure in heart

Longings — For a Renewed Heart

(Guitar: Capo 1)

411



- 2. The Lord, who left the heavens, Our life and peace to bring, To dwell in lowliness with men, Their pattern and their King.
- 3. He to the lowly soul
 Doth still Himself impart,
 And for His dwelling and His throne
 Chooseth the pure in heart.
- 4. Lord, we Thy presence seek; May ours this blessing be; Give us a pure and lowly heart, A temple meet for Thee.