

## BLISS OF THE PURE

(Male Voices.)

F. Bottome. Arr.

Koschat. Arr.

1. O bliss of the pure ones! O bliss of the free! I've  
 2. O bliss of the sav'd ones! Christ Je - sus is mine! No  
 3. O bliss of the glad ones! O bliss of the pure! No  
 4. O cru - ci - fied Je - sus! of Thee will I sing, My

*Solo*

plung'd in the foun - tain once o - pened for me! O'er  
 more con - dem - na - tion; no lon - ger I pine. In  
 wound hath the spir - it that He can - not cure; No  
 bless - ed Re - deem - er, my God and my King; My

sin and un - clean - ness ex - ult - ing I stand, And  
 con - scious sal - va - tion I sing of His grace Who  
 head bow'd with sor - row but sweet - ly may rest, No  
 soul fill'd with rap - ture, shall shout o'er the grave; In

# BLISS OF THE PURE (2)

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

point to the nail - prints in His ho - ly hands.  
 lift - ed up - on me the smiles of His face.  
 tears but may van - ish on the His lov - ing breast.  
 Him will I tri - umph, the "Migh - ty to Save!"

"There is One who is mighty to save to the uttermost  
 all who come unto him.  
 Is not the promise broad and full?"