

The Beatitudes

1. Blest are the hum - ble souls that see their emp - ti -  
 2. Blest are the men of bro - ken heart, who mourn for  
 3. Blest are the meek, who stand a - far from rage and  
 4. Blest are the souls that thirst for grace, hun - ger and

ness and pov - er - ty; trea - sures of grace to  
 sin with in - ward smart; the blood of Christ di -  
 pas - sion, noise and war; God will se - cure their  
 long for righ - teous - ness; they shall be well sup -

them are giv'n, and crowns of joy laid up in heav'n.  
 vine - ly flows, a heal - ing balm for all their woes.  
 hap - py state, and plead their cause a - gainst the great.  
 plied and fed, with liv - ing streams and liv - ing bread.

5. Blest are the men whose hearts do move  
 and melt with sympathy and love;  
 from Christ the Lord shall they obtain  
 like sympathy and love again.

6. Blest are the pure, whose hearts are clean  
 from the defiling pow'rs of sin;  
 with endless pleasure they shall see  
 a God of spotless purity.

7. Blest are the men of peaceful life,  
 who quench the coals of growing strife;  
 they shall be called the heirs of bliss,  
 the sons of God, the God of peace.

8. Blest are the suff'ers who partake  
 of pain and shame for Jesus' sake;  
 their souls shall triumph in the Lord,  
 glory and joy are their reward.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;  
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:  
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;  
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.  
 for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss 'til now was thine!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;  
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.  
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

## O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

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1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive  
 2. O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes, on  
 3. O come, thou rod of Jes - se, free thine own from Sa - tan's  
 4. O come, thou Day - spring from on high, and cheer us by thy  
 5. O come, thou Key of Da - vid, come and o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,  
 Si - nai's height, in an - cient times didst give the law  
 • tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell thy peo - ple save,  
 draw - ing nigh; dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,  
 heav'n - ly home; make safe the way that leads on high,

un - til the Son of God ap - pear.  
 in cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.  
 • and give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice!  
 and death's dark shad - ows put to flight.  
 and close the path to mis - er - y.

Em - man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.