

Blessed

Lyrics by: Michael D. Young

Music by: Michael D. Young

The pure in heart shall see God's face and surely know that He
The meek shall all the earth receive, the peaceable, the
The merciful, the penitent shall all receive the

is. What great er gift can He be stow than know in we are His?
kind. When God's pure king dom stands a lone, and all men peace shall find.
5 same. God will re call their sins no more when they call on His name.

4. How blessed are all those who mourn
For comfort they shall find.
God Himself will dry their tears
And soothe their wearied mind.

6. Those who endure this mortal day
And fight the valiant fight
Shall reclaim their heavenly home:
A land of endless light.

5. How blessed the obedient
Who keep all God's commands.
They are prospered in all things.
They all things understand.