## Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

WORDS: Edward H. Plumptre, 1865 (Ps. 20:4; 147:1; Phil. 4:4)

1. Rejoice, ye pure in heart, rejoice, give thanks and sing;

# your glorious banner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.

2. Your clear hosannas raise, and alleluias loud; whilst answering echoes upward float, like wreaths of incense cloud.

3. Yes, on through life's long path, still chanting as ye go; from youth to age, by night and day, in gladness and in woe.

4. At last the march shall end; the wearied ones shall rest; the pilgrims find their heavenly home, Jerusalem the blest.

5. Praise God who reigns on high, the Lord whom we adore, the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, one God forevermore.