

E. H. Plumtre.

Marion.
A. H. Messiter.

1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks and sing! Your

glo - rious ban - ner. wave on high: The Cross of Christ your King!

After each verse.

Re - joice, Re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing! A-men.
Re - joice, Re - joice,

2 Bright youth, and snow-crowned age,
Strong men and maidens meek:
Raise high your free, exulting song!
God's wondrous praises speak!

3 With all the angel choirs,
With all the saints of earth,
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
True rapture, noblest mirth!

4 Your clear Hosannas raise,
And Alleluias loud!
Whilst answering echoes upward float,
Like wreaths of incense cloud.

5 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.

6 Still lift your standard high!
Still march in firm array!
As warriors through the darkness toil,
Till dawns the golden day!

7 At last the march shall end;
The wearied ones shall rest:
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

8 Then on, ye pure in heart!
Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
Your glorious banner wave on high,
The Cross of Christ your King. Amen.

"The wedding service was beautiful—impressive, and I shall not soon forget the joyousness with which the well drilled boy choir sang "Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart."