

F Major. A.B.

# Ponchartrain. C.M.D

Ann Bosold

1. The poor in spir - it shall be blest With heav'n as their a - bode.

2. How bles - sed are the meek who shall In - her - it all the earth.

3. How bles - sed are the pure in heart Whose eyes shall see our God.

**D.C. Un - til thy king - dom comes on earth, O Lord, thy will be done.** Fine

How blest in - deed works are shall they that mourn, Whose com - fort comes from the God.  
And by their works shall they be known, As foll' - wers of the Son;

They shall be filled with right - eous - ness Who for sal - va - tion thirst.  
How bles - sed are the mer - ci - ful, For mer - cy they have won;

How bles - sed are the peace - mak - ers, Called child - ren of the Lord.  
The per - se - cut - ed shall be blest Who wit - ness to the Son;

D.C.