

## Oh pure heart (Calon Lân)

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I ask not for ease and riches,  
 Nor earth's jewels for my part,  
 But I have the best of wishes,  
 For a pure and honest heart.

(chorus)  
 Oh pure heart, so true and tender,  
 Fairer than the lilies white,  
 The pure heart alone can render  
 Songs of joy by day and night.

Should I cherish earthly treasure,  
 It would fly on speedy wings;  
 The pure heart a plenteous measure  
 Of true pleasure daily brings.

Eve and morn my prayers ascending  
 To God's heav'n on wings of song  
 Seek the joy that knows no ending.  
 The pure heart that knows no wrong.