

Oh, who are they, so pure

W. J. Irons

Christmas traditional

DUET

p ORGAN

1. Oh, who are they, so pure and

5 bright, Be - fore the throne ar - rayed ³ in white? They stand, se-

8 - rene, and calm and fair, As con - scious of high wel - come there.

2. That starry crown around their brow,
It tells of sacred glory now;
Blest virgin-souls who, "faultless," come
From font of glace — or martyrdom.
3. "And in their mouth is found no guile."
God's "Holy Innocents" whose smile
Shines purer, from their knowing not
Upon their souls sin's conscious blot.
4. Lo, these are they, the undefiled
The child-like saint — the saint like child —
Marked with Christ's cross or earth's dark frown,
But wearing there that starry crown.
5. O help us, Saviour, by Thy grace
Near Thee to win that heavenly place;
Now following where Thy footsteps trod,
"The pure and Holy sons of God."