

## **BLESSED ARE**

He stands upon a distant shoreline  
Cryin' to the people 'round  
Open up your ears my friends  
Hear the words I'm settin' down

Chorus:

He says - Blessed are the poor in spirit  
Blessed are the ones who care  
Listen closely, you can hear it  
The quiet voice of God is everywhere

Gathered 'round a glowing campfire  
Looking on the Master's face  
He speaks the words of timeless mysteries  
The only truths that time cannot erase

Chorus:

The people come from everywhere  
Just to hear His words and see  
Is this the one the prophets spoke of  
The one who comes to set the whole world free

Chorus:

**Words and Music by Bill McCoy © 1982 Aslan**