

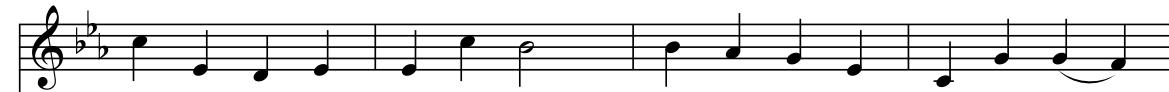
# Soft and Pure

*Reverently*    $\text{♩} = 76-88$

Words and music by Raymond D. Cook

1. Soft and pure, the light that flows from can - dle flame,  
2. Soft and pure, the love that flows from Ma - ry's heart  
3. Soft and pure, the ho - ly in - fant all a - dore.

Not too bright, but light e - nough to clear - ly see  
For her new - born son come down from God a - bove.  
Though the Son of God, He sleeps in arms ob - scure.



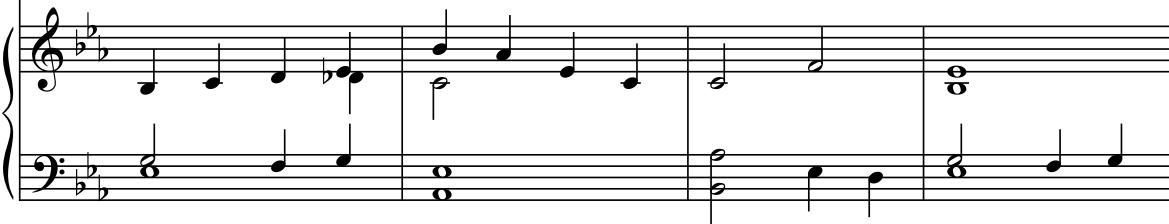
He who comes to earth this night,  
She who mag - ni - fies the Lord,  
Mir - a - cle of hope and love,

Clothed in meek-ness, hope, and light  
Faith - ful to His ev - 'ry word  
Price - less gift from heav'n a - bove



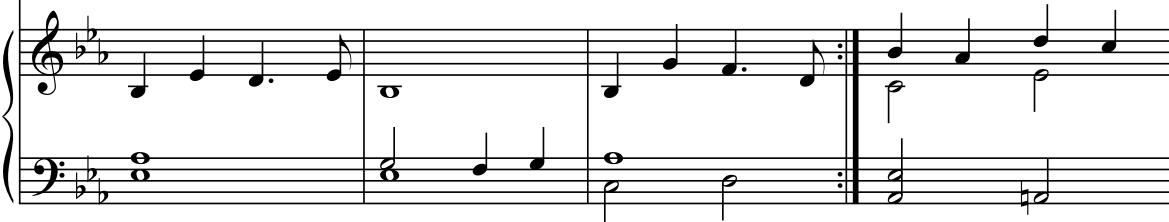
1. 2.

Sav - ior of all fal - len crea - tures He will be.  
Show - ers her dear babe with ten - der mo - ther's love.  
Come at last to



3.

cleanse our hearts from



sin and make them soft and pure.

