

Truth Reflects upon Our Senses

Thoughtfully ♩ = 69-76*Duet*

1. Truth re- flects up - on our sens - es; Gos - pel light re - veals to some.
2. Je - sus said, "Be meek and low - ly," For 'tis high to be a judge;
3. Once I said un - to an - oth - er, "In thine eye there is a mote;



If there still should be of - fens - es, Woe to them by whom they come!
 If I would be pure and ho - ly, I must love with - out a grudge.
 If thou art a friend, a broth - er, Hold, and let me pull it out."



Judge not, that ye be not judg - ed, Was the coun - sel Je - sus gave;
 It re - quires a con - stant la - bor All his pre - cepts to o - bey.
 But I could not see it fair - ly, For my sight was ver - y dim.



Mea - sure giv - en, large or grudg - ed, Just the same you must re - ceive.
 If I tru - ly love my neigh - bor, I am in the nar - row way.
 When I came to search more clear - ly, In mine eye there was a beam.





Harmony

Bless - ed Sav - ior, thou wilt guide us, Till we reach that bliss - ful shore



Where the an - gels wait to join us In thy praise for - ev - er - more.



4. If I love my brother dearer,
And his mote I would erase,
Then the light should shine the clearer,
For the eye's a tender place.
Others I have oft reprov'd
For an object like a mote;
Now I wish this beam removed;
Oh, that tears would wash it out!

5. Charity and love are healing;
These will give the clearest sight;
When I saw my brother's failing,
I was not exactly right.
Now I'll take no further trouble;
Jesus' love is all my theme;
Little motes are but a bubble
When I think upon the beam.