

Truth Reflects upon Our Senses

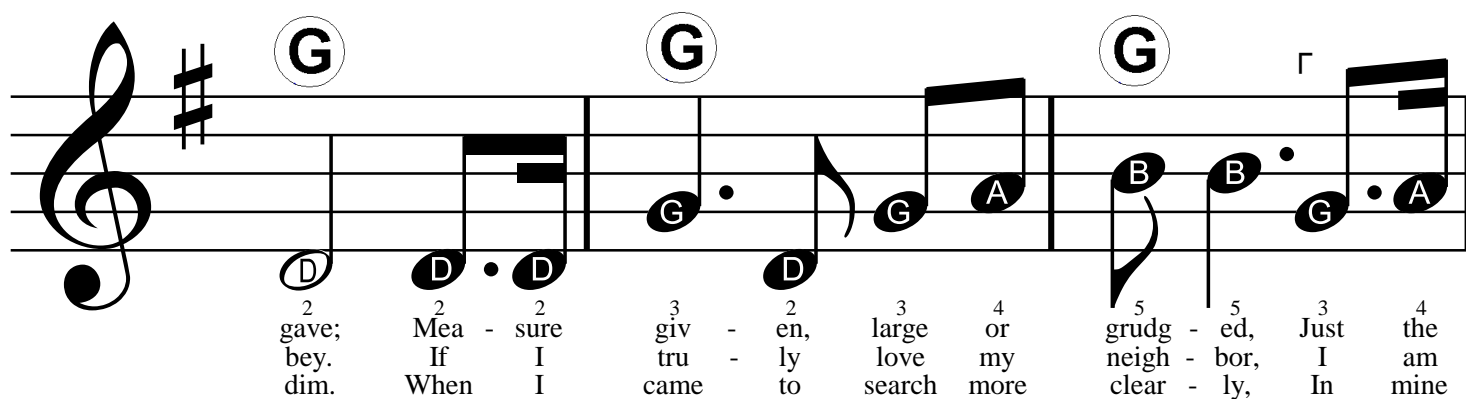
Thoughtfully ♩=69-76

1. Truth re - flects up - on our sens - es; Gos - pel
 2. Je - sus said. "Be meek and low - ly," For 'tis
 3. Once I said un - to an - oth - er, "In thine

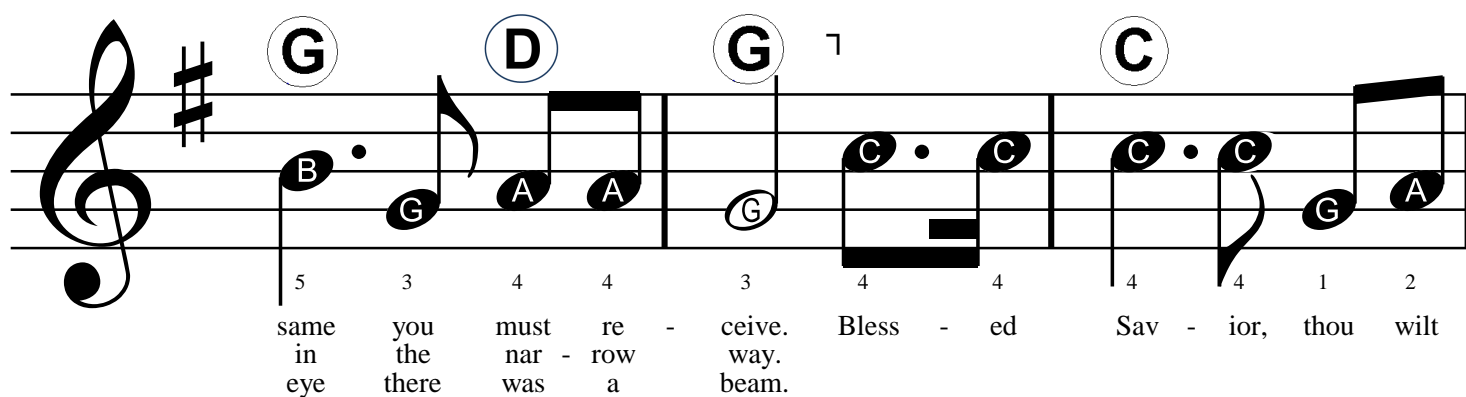
light re - veals to some. If there still should be pure of -
 high to be a judge; If I would be a friend, and
 eye there is a mote; If thou art a friend, a

fens - es, Woe to them by whom they come! Judge not,
 ho - ly, I must and love with - out a grudge. It re -
 broth - er, Hold and let me pull it out." But I

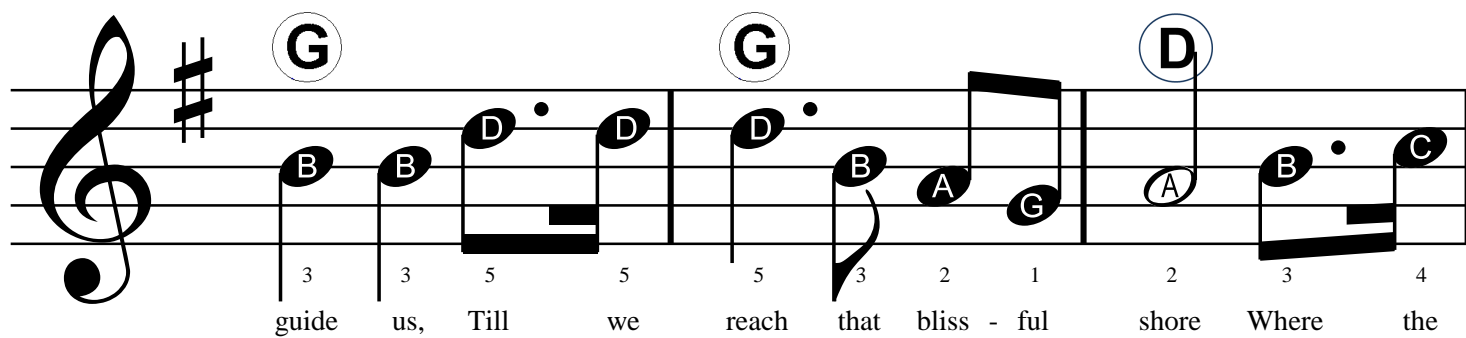
that ye be not judg - ed, Was the coun - sel Je - sus
 quires a con - stant la - bor, All his pre - cepts Je - sus
 could not see it fair - ly, For my sight was ver - y



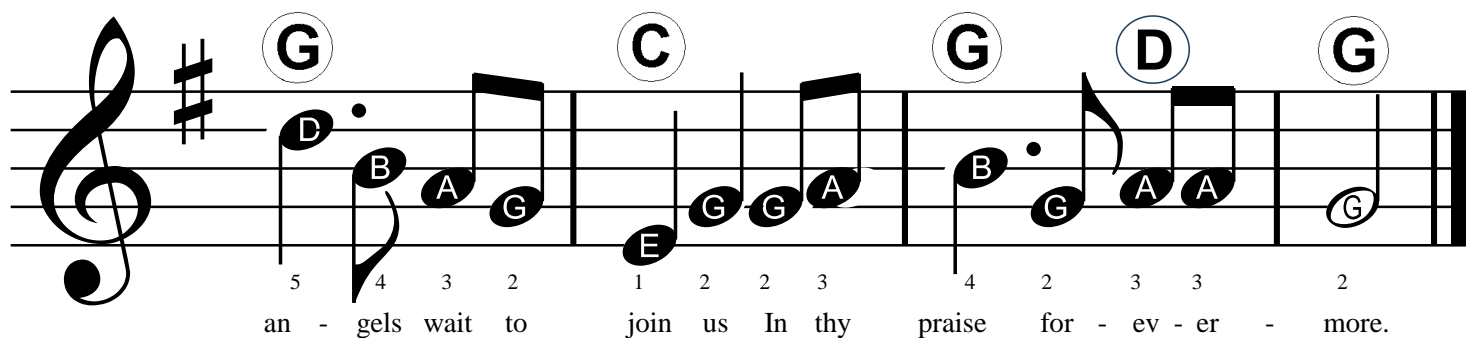
gave; bey. dim. When I came to search more for my neighbor, I am just the same in eye there must be a narrow way. Blessed Savior, thou wilt



guide us, Till we reach that bliss-ful shore Where the an-gels wait to join us In thy praise for-ev-er-more.



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



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