

Thoughtfully ♩ = 69-76*Duet*

1. Truth re-lects 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 reproved
 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.