

# Truth Reflects Upon Our Senses

Arr. Camas Wall

*J = 70*

S A

T B

Piano

8

Truth re - flects up - on our sens - es; Gos - pel light re - veals to some. If there  
Je - sus said, "Be meek and Low - ly," For 'tis high to be a judge, If I

14

still would should be of - fens - es, Woe to them by whom they come!  
be pure and ho - ly, I must love with - out a grudge.

Judge not  
It re -

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for Soprano A (S A), the middle for Tenor B (T B), and the bottom for the Piano. The piano part includes a bass line. The score is in common time with a key signature of one sharp. Measure 1 shows all parts silent. Measures 2-7 show the piano providing harmonic support while the vocal parts remain silent. From measure 8 onwards, lyrics are provided below the staff. The piano part continues to provide harmonic support throughout the piece. Measure 14 concludes with a partial ending, indicated by a repeat sign and two endings. The first ending leads back to a previous section, while the second ending concludes with a final cadence.

19

that ye be not judg - ed, Was the coun - sel Je-sus gave; Mea-sure giv - en, large or  
quires a con-stant la - bor All his pre - cepts to o - bey. If I tru - ly love my

24

Bleass - ed Sav - ior, thou wilt  
grudg-ed, Just the same you must re - cieve. Bleass - ed Sav - ior, thou wilt  
neighbor, I am in the nar - row way.

29

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

35

more. more. Char-i -

more. more. Char-i -

Sopranos: Char-i-ty and love are heal-ing; These will give the clear-est sight;

41

ty and love are heal-ing; These will give the clear-est sight; When I saw my brother's

ty and love are heal-ing; These will give the clear-est sight; When I saw my brother's

Sopranos: Now I take no fur-ther trou-ble;

46

fail-ing I was not ex-act-ly right. Now I take no fur-ther trou-ble; Je-sus

fail-ing I was not ex-act-ly right. Now I take no fur-ther trou-ble; Je-sus

Je-sus love is all my theme;  
 love is all my theme; Lit-tle motes are but a bub-ble When I think u-upon the beam.  
 love is all my theme; Lit-tle motes are but a bub-ble When I think u-upon the beam.

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

*mp*

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.