Truth

Poem by: Mary Baker Eddy

Music by: Robert Collister

Medium Low Voice

Whispering Chimes Music
238 Indian Shadows Drive
Maryville, TN 37801
rcollister@whisperingchimesmusic.com
Poem by: Mary Baker Eddy

Music by: Robert Collister

Truth

Be-yond the

clouds, a-way in the dim dis-tance, lay a bright and gold-en show-er

At

sun-set's ra-diant ho-ur, Like to the soul's glad im-mor-ta-li-ty,

*Notice: Purchases of this musical file are entitled to use 2 copies for their personal enjoyment and musical fulfillment. Any other duplication, adaptation, arranging and/or transmission of this copyrighted music requires written consent of the copyright owners. Unauthorized uses are infringements of the copyright laws of the United States and other countries and may be subject the user to civil and/or criminal penalties.

c 2005 Whispering Chimes Music
Truth

Mak-ing this life di-vine, Mak-ing its wa ters wine,

Giv-ing the glo-ry that eye can-not see.

God there is no night, Truth is e-ter nal light, A help for-ev er
near;  For sin-less sense is here  In Truth, the

Life, the Prin-ci-ple of man.

A - way, then, mor-tal sense!  Then, er-ror get thee
hence, Thy discord ne'er in harmony began!

Im mortal Truth, since heaven rang, The

while the glad stars sang To hail creation's glorious morn As
when this babe was born, A pain-less her-al-dry of Soul, not
sense, Shine on our wil-dered way, Give God's i-de-a way.
And sick-ness sin, and death are
banished hence. In God there is no night, Truth is eternal light.