Truth

Poem by: Mary Baker Eddy
Music by: Robert Collister

Medium High Voice

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clouds, a - way in the dim distance, lay a bright and golden shower At

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sun-set's radiant hour, Like to the soul's glad immor-ta- li-ty,
Truth

Making this life divine, making its waters wine,

Giving the glory that eye cannot see.
In

God there is no night, Truth is eternal light, A help forever
near; For sin-less sense is here In Truth, the

Life, the Principle of man.

A-way, then, mortal sense! Then, error 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 painless heraldry of Soul, not

sense, Shine on our wildered way, Give God's idea sway.

And sickness sin, and death are
In God there is no

night,  Truth  is  e-ter-nal  light.