

The Blinded Pharisee

Blind from birth man wanders his town,

Wandering and begging around.

Such a vile sin that haunts him so,

That he is blind, unable to see?

The Lord with only mud He made,

And words of faith he is healed.

No longer a man blind to the world,

But a witness to God reveled.

The challenge to faith quickly comes,

Such a work should not be done.

The Pharisees are blind as can be,

What the Lord has done they can't see.

Unable thus, they judge the man harsh,

Afraid to admit truth so plain.

Now so blinded they cannot see,

Woe to all like the poor Pharisee.