Come now cast the first stone where you think I fell away Accuse with your sharp tongues come judge where I strayed Ill informed judges with hearts full of scorn Look away in your disgrace Seems no one is righteous no not even one mortal Perfection escapes us Sin is found in each one of us No-one is yet perfected And all flesh becomes dust Hearts full of wisdom with Christ's love and holiness Gentle in spirit never curse only bless And in their example lead those who have strayed Beckoning weak saints to return Their lives convicting the ones who have fallen away Perfection escapes us Sin is found in each one of us No-one is yet perfected And all flesh becomes dust Judge not lest ye be judged Bless those who would curse you Judge not lest ye be judgeed Curse not lest ye be cursed As I stoop to cast stones where others have fallen down Accusing for weakness as though none in me were found An I'll informed judge I with heart full of scorn I look away in my disgrace Teach me to be righteous for Lord you are immortal Perfection escapes us Sin is found in each one of us No-one is yet perfected And all flesh becomes dust