

Never Judge By Appearance - song lyrics

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Never Judge by Appearance.

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Words and Music by Joseph Hart.

One day I thought I'd try my friends and see if they were true,
So donned old clothes, unshaven face, and a hat not new;
Said I, the first I'll call upon will be my old friend Jones,
I'll tell him I am hungry and I'll ask him for a loan.
he treated me quite coldly, said 'twas his busy day,
And that he could not help me; then quickly turned away.
But when I said, "I am not poor, your friendship I have tried,"
He made excuses, tried to tell me, but I soon replied:

Refrain.

"Never judge by appearance, oftentimes you are wrong;
Never Judge your neighbor by the garments he may don;
Though he may look shabby, on him do not frown,
He may be the one who will help you up the hill while going down."

I next called on a lady fair who said that she loved me,
I went up to her house and knocked, shortly after tea;
I asked her if she'd be my wife, on bended knees proposed;
She called her servant, "Show him out! "when she beheld my clothes.
But when I showed her thousands of banknotes, crisp and new,
She tried to talk, and begged me, "Remain an hour or two."
Said I, "Farewell, my lady dear, your love was very small!"
And, as I left her, said, "Some day these words you may recall:" -Ref.