The scribes and the Pharisees sit in Moses' seat: Therefore all that they bid you observe, ye observe and do; but do not ye after their works: for they say, and do not.

For they bind heavy burdens and grievous to be borne, and lay them on men's shoulders; but they themselves will not move them with one of their fingers. But all their works they do for to be seen of men:

they make broad their phylacteries, and enlarge the borders of their garments,

And love the uppermost rooms at feasts, and the chief seats in the synagogues,

And greetings in the markets, and to be called of men, Rabbi, Rabbi.

But be not ye called Rabbi: for one is your master, even Christ; and all ye are brethren.

Call no man your father upon the earth: for one is your Father, which is in heaven.

Neither be ye called Master: for one is your master, even Christ.

But he that is greatest among you shall be your servant.

And whosoever shall exalt himself shall be abased; and he that shall humble himself shall be exalted.

But woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye shut up the kingdom of heaven: for ye neither go in yourselves, neither suffer ye them that are entering to go in.

Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye devour widows' houses, for a pretence make long prayer: therefore ye shall receive the greater damnation.

Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye compass land and sea to make one proselyte, and when he is made, ye make him twofold more the child of hell than yourselves.

Woe unto you, ye blind guides, which say, Whosoever shall swear by the temple, it is nothing; but whosoever shall swear by the gold of the temple, he is a debtor!

Ye fools and blind: for whether is greater, the gold, or the temple that sanctifieth the gold?

And, Whosoever shall swear by the altar, it is nothing; but whosoever sweareth by the gift that is on it, he is guilty.

Ye fools and blind: for whether is greater, the gift, or the altar that sanctifieth the gift?

Whoso therefore shall swear by the altar, sweareth by it, and by all things thereon.

And whoso shall swear by the temple, sweareth by it, and by him that dwelleth therein.

And he that shall swear by heaven, sweareth by the throne of God, and by him that sits thereon.
Matthew Chapter 23 Part 2

Bm          F#            Em                                F#
Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye tithe of mint and anise and cummin,
Em            Bm                                A Major                  F#
and have omitted the weightier matters of the law, judgment, mercy, and faith:
Bm            F#                                A Major                     Em
these ought ye to have done, and not to leave the other undone.
F#                                Em                                F#
Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel.
Bm            F#                                Em                                F#                                Em
Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye make clean the outside of the cup and of the platter,
Bm            A Major                                                                 F#
but within they are full of extortion and excess.
Bm          F#                                A Major                                Em            F#
Thou blind Pharisee, cleanse first the inside, that the outside may be clean also.
Bm            F#                                Em                                F#
Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! for ye are like whitened sepulchres,
Em            Bm                                A Major                                F#
which indeed appear beautiful outward, but within are full of dead men's bones, and all uncleanness.
Bm            F#                                A Major                                Em            F#            F#
Even so ye also outwardly appear righteous unto men, but within ye are full of hypocrisy and iniquity.
Bm            F#                                Em                                F#
Woe unto you, scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites! because ye build the tombs of the prophets,
Em            Bm                                A Major                                                                 F#
and garnish the sepulchres of the righteous, And say, If we had been in the days of our fathers,
Bm            F#                                A Major                                                                 Em
we would not have been partakers with them in the blood of the prophets.
F#                                Em                                F#
Wherefore ye be witnesses to yourselves, that ye are the children of them which killed the prophets.
Bm          F#                                A Major                                                                 F#          G
Fill ye up then the measure of your fathers.
Bm            G                                D                                F#
Ye serpents, ye offspring of vipers, how can ye escape the damnation of hell?
Bm            G                                D                                F#
Wherefore, behold, I send unto you prophets, and wise men, and scribes: and some of them ye shall kill and crucify;
Bm            G                                D                                F#
and some of them shall ye scourge in your synagogues, and persecute them from city to city:
Bm            F#                                A Major                                                                 F#          Em
That upon you may come all the righteous blood shed upon the earth, from the blood of righteous Abel
F#            Bm                                G                                D
unto the blood of Zacharias son of Barachias, whom ye slew between the temple and the altar.
F#            Bm                                G                                Em          F#
Verily I say unto you, All these things shall come upon this generation.
Am7          CM7                                Am7                                CM7                                Am
O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, thou that killest the prophets, and stonest them which are sent unto thee,
C            G                                Am                                G                                Am
how often would I have gathered thy children as a hen gathers under her wings, and ye would not!
F                                Em                                F                                Em                                Am
Behold, your house is left to you desolate. For I say unto you, Ye shall not see me henceforth, till ye shall say,
C                                G                                Am
Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.