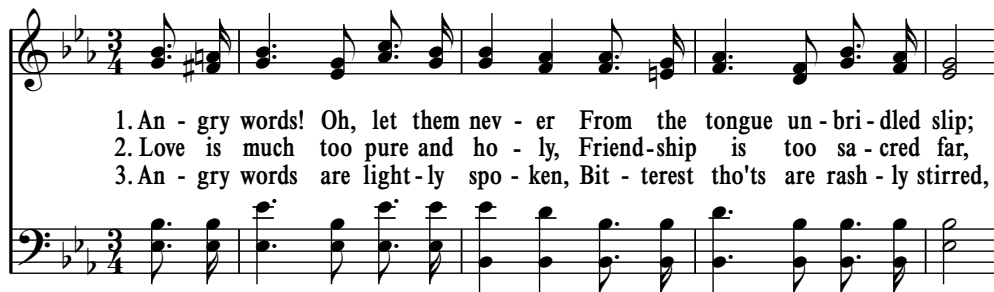
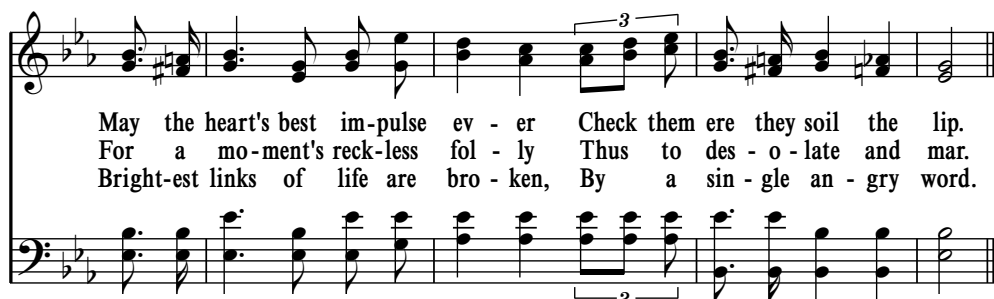


204. Angry Words! Oh, Let Them Never

"A soft answer turneth away wrath: but grievous words stir up anger." Pro. 15:1

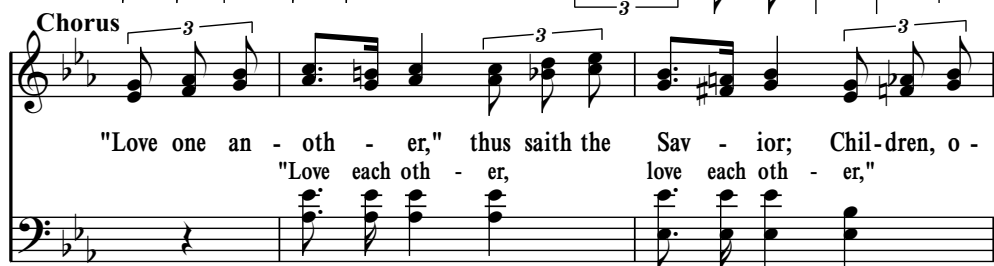


1. An - gry words! Oh, let them nev - er From the tongue un - bri - dled slip;
2. Love is much too pure and ho - ly, Friend - ship is too sa - cred far,
3. An - gry words are light - ly spo - ken, Bit - terest tho'ts are rash - ly stirred,

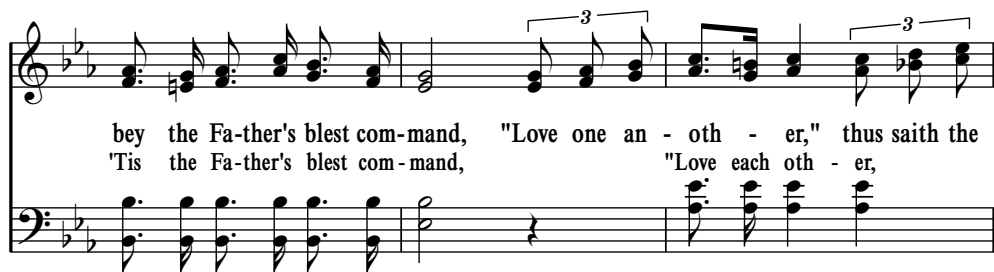


May the heart's best im-pulse ev - er Check them ere they soil the lip.
For a mo-ment's reck-less fol - ly Thus to des - o - late and mar.
Bright-est links of life are bro - ken, By a sin - gle an - gry word.

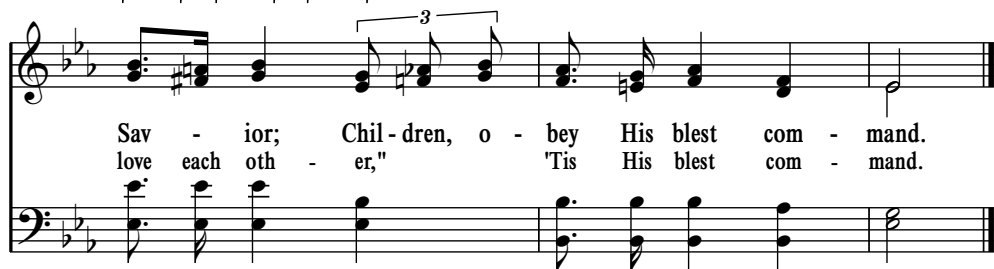
Chorus



"Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the Sav - ior; Chil-dren, o -
"Love each oth - er, love each oth - er,"



bey the Fa-ther's blest com-mand, "Love one an - oth - er," thus saith the
'Tis the Fa-ther's blest com-mand, "Love each oth - er,"



Sav - ior; Chil-dren, o - bey His blest com - mand.
love each oth - er, 'Tis His blest com - mand.