

KIND WORDS NEVER DIE

Arr. by F. E. B.

Abbie Hutchinson, arr.

1. Kind words can nev - er die; Cher - ish'd and blest:
 2. Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, Tho' like the flow'rs
 3. True love can nev - er die, Tho' in the tomb

God knows how deep they lie, Stored in the breast,
 Their bright - est hues may fly, In win - t'ry hours;
 We all may si - lent lie, Wrapp'd in its gloom;

Like child - hood's sim - ple rhymes, Said o'er a thou - sand times,—
 But when the gen - tle dew Gives them their charms a - new,
 Tho' mor - tal flesh de - cay, There comes a glo - rious day,

Yes, in all years and climes, Dis - tant or near.
 With many an shall ad - ded hue They bloom a - gain.
 When dust shall soar a - way To Christ a - bove.

KIND WORDS NEVER DIE (2)

Refrain

Kind words can nev - er die, Nev - er die, nev - er die;
 Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, Nev - er die, nev - er die;
 True love can nev - er die, Nev - er die, nev - er die;

Kind words can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.
 Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.
 True love can nev - er die, No, nev - er die.

“Kind words simply spoken,
 little attentions simply bestowed,
 will sweep away the clouds of temptations which gather over the soul.

The true expression of heaven-born sympathy has power
 to open the door of hearts that need the fragrance of Christlike words
 and the simple, delicate touch of the spirit of Christ’s love.”