

Kind Words Can Never Die

Abigail Jermima Hutchinson Patton, 1851

Abigail Jermima Hutchinson Patton

♩=113



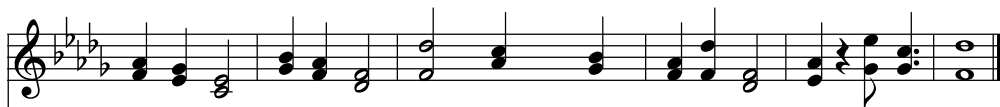
1. Kind words can ne-ver die, Cher-ished and blest; God knows how deep they lie,
2. Sweet thoughts can ne-ver die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their bright-est hues may fly,
3. Our souls can ne-ver die, Tho' in the tomb We all may have to lie,



Stored in the breast; Like child-hood's sim-ple rhymes, Said o'er a thou-sand times,
In win-try hours. But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms a-new,
Wrapped in its gloom. What tho' the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a-way,



Aye, in all years and climes Dist-ant and near. Kind words can ne-ver die,
With ma-ny an add-ed hue They bloom again. Sweet thoughts can ne-ver die,
Live thro' e-ter-nal day With Christ a-bove. Our souls can ne-ver die,



Ne-ver die, ne-ver die; Kind words can ne-ver die, No, ne-ver die.
Ne-ver die, ne-ver die, Sweet thoughts can ne-ver die, No, ne-ver die.
Ne-ver die, ne-ver die Our souls can ne-ver die, No, ne-ver die.

