

Kind Words Can Never Die

1. Kind words can nev-er die, Cher-ished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
 2. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their bright-est hues may fly,
 3. Our souls can nev-er 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,

Chorus

Aye, in all years and climes Dis - tant and near. Kind words can nev-er die,
 With many an add - ed hue They bloom a - gain. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die,
 Live thru e - ter - nal day With Christ a - bove. Our souls can nev-er die,

Nev - er die, nev - er die, Kind words can nev - er die, no, nev - er die.
 Nev - er die, nev - er die, Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, no, nev - er die.
 Nev - er die, nev - er die. Our souls can nev - er die, no, nev - er die.