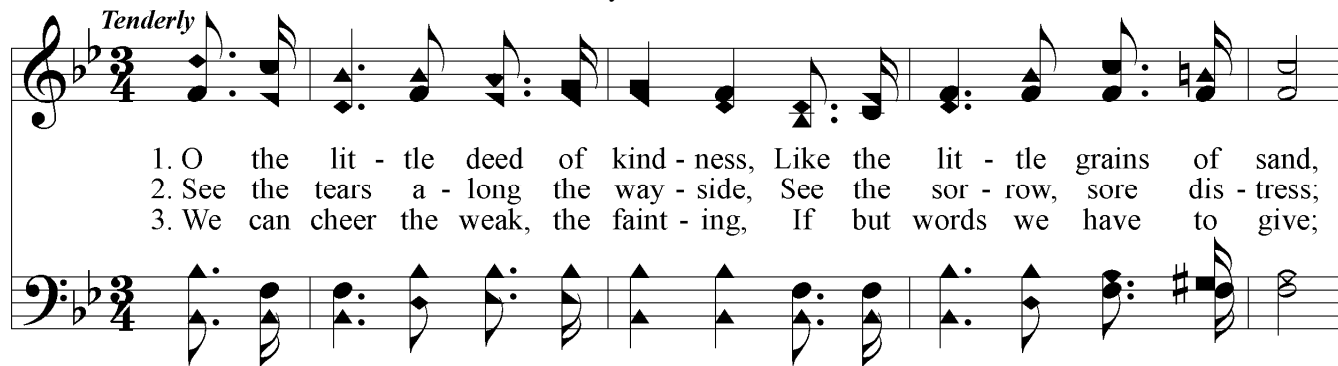


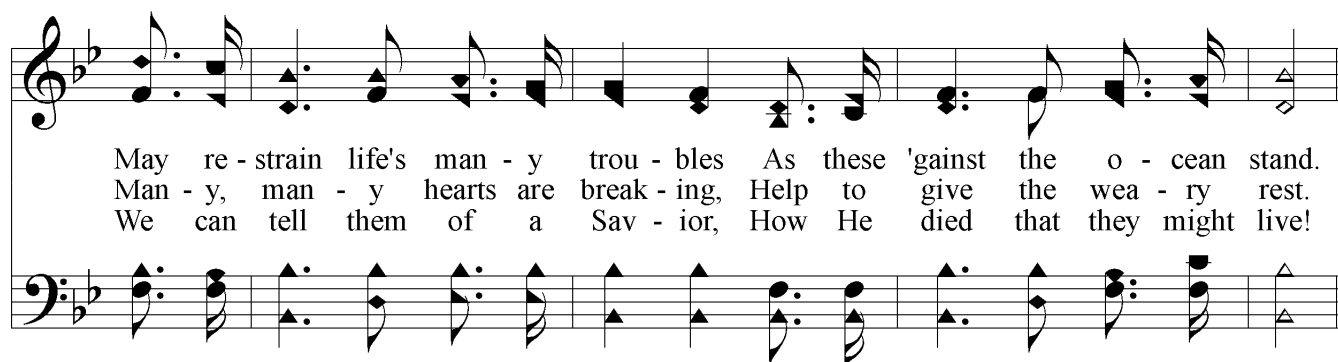
# O The Good We All May Do

Dedicated to my friend, Charlie D. Tillman

*Tenderly*

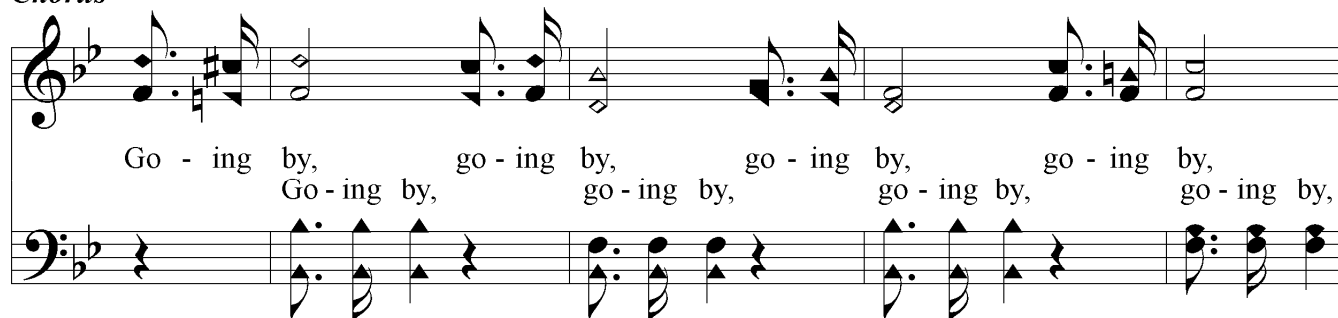


1. O the lit - tle deed of kind - ness, Like the lit - tle grains of sand,  
2. See the tears a - long the way - side, See the sor - row, sore dis - tress;  
3. We can cheer the weak, the faint - ing, If but words we have to give;



May re - strain life's man - y trou - bles As these 'gainst the o - cean stand.  
Man - y, man - y hearts are break - ing, Help to give the wea - ry rest.  
We can tell them of a Sav - ior, How He died that they might live!

## Chorus



Go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by,  
Go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by, go - ing by,



Pre - cious souls will rise to bless us, While the days are go - ing by.