Kinds Words Can Never Die

Abby H. Patton, 1855

1. Kind words can never die; cherished and blest,
   God knows how deep they lie,
   stored in the breast;
   Like child-hood’s simple rhymes, said o’er a thousand times,
   Go through all years and climes, the heart to cheer.
   Kind words can never die,
   never die, never die;
   Kind words can never die, no, never die.

2. Sweet thoughts can never die, though, like the flow’rs,
   Their bright-est hues may fly
   in win-try hours;
   But when the gentle dew gives them their charms a-new,
   With man-y an add-ed hue they bloom a-gain.
   Sweet thoughts can never die,
   never die, never die;
   Sweet thoughts can never die, no, never die.

3. Our souls can never die, though in the tomb
   We all may have to lie,
   wrapped in its gloom;
   What though the flesh de-cay, souls pass in peace a-way,
   Live though e-ter-nal day, with Christ a-bove.
   Our souls can never die,
   never die, never die;
   Our souls can never die, no, never die.