

Bridal Chorus from "Lohengrin."



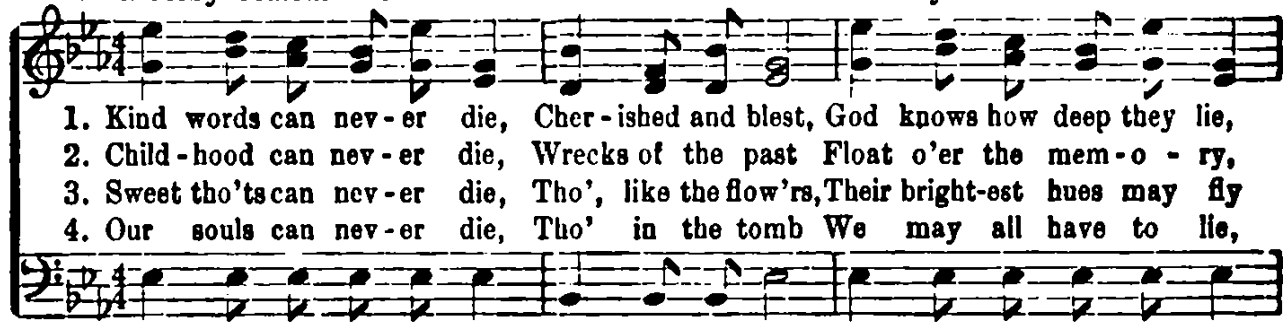
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Kind Words Can Never Die.

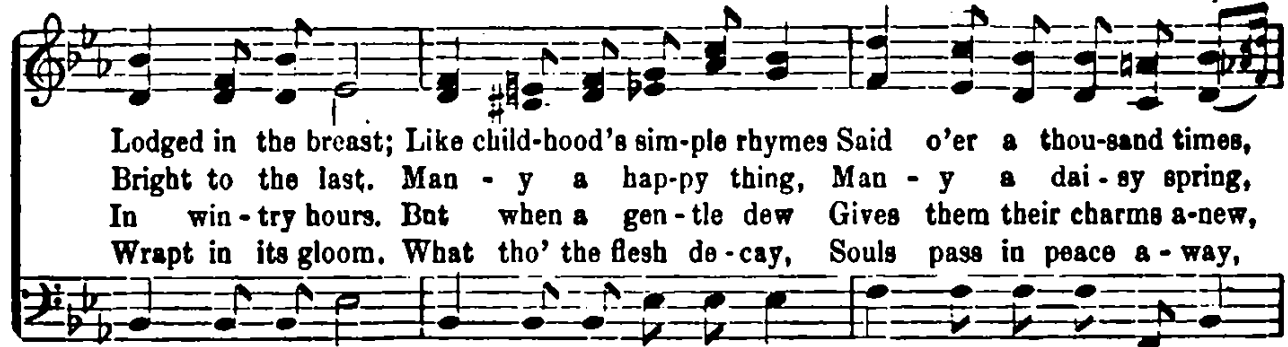
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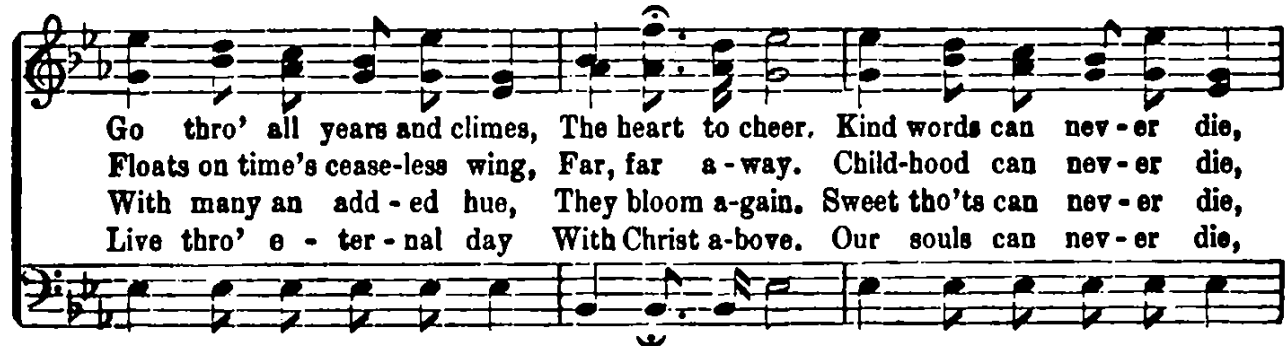


1. Kind words can nev - er die, Cher - ished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
 2. Child - hood can nev - er die, Wrecks of the past Float o'er the mem - o - ry,
 3. Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die, Tho', like the flow'rs, Their bright - est hues may fly
 4. Our souls can nev - er die, Tho' in the tomb We may all have to lie,

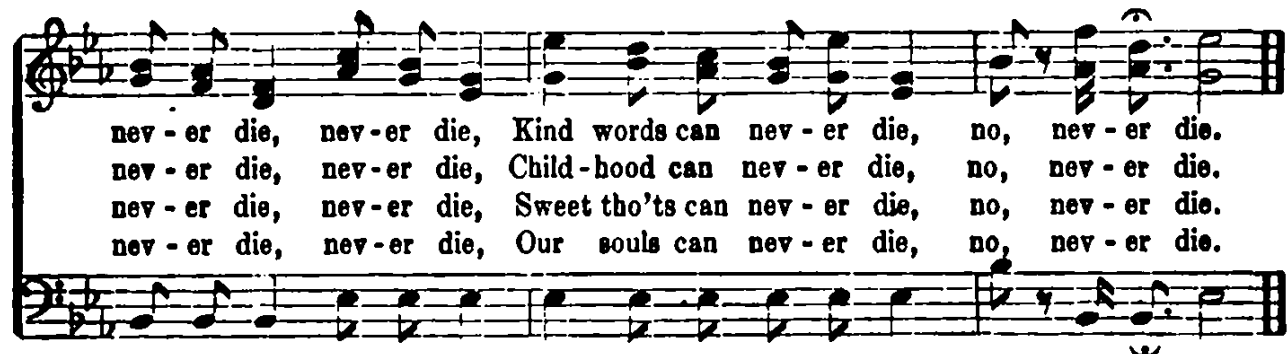
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Lodged in the breast; Like child-hood's sim-ple rhymes Said o'er a thou-sand times,
 Bright to the last. Man - y a hap-py thing, Man - y a dai-sy spring,
 In win - try hours. But when a gen-tle dew Gives them their charms a-new,
 Wrapt in its gloom. What tho' the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a - way,



Go thro' all years and climes, The heart to cheer. Kind words can nev - er die,
 Floats on time's cease-less wing, Far, far a - way. Child-hood can nev - er die,
 With many an add - ed hue, They bloom a-gain. Sweet tho'ts can nev - er die,
 Live thro' 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, Child - hood 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.

"My friends * * * are sacred to me. Their well-being and their interest is as dear to me as my own. I love to have others praise 'em, prize 'em as I do; an' should jist as soon think of goin' 'round trying to rake and scrape somethin' to say against myself as against them."—Josiah Allen's Wife.