Let Us Oft Speak Kind Words

1. Let us oft speak kind words to each other
   At home or where we may be;

   Like the sunbeams of morn on the mountains,
   Like the warblings of birds on the heather,

   The tones will be welcome and free.
   They'll gladden the heart that's repining,

   Give courage and hope from above,
   Our mutual friendship renew.

2. Like the sunbeams of morn on the mountains,
   The soul they awoke to good cheer;

   Like the murmur of cool, pleasant fountains,
   They fall in sweet cadences near.

   Let's oft, then, in kindness tone our voices,
   Our mutual friendship renew.
And where the dark clouds hide the shining, 
Till heart meets with heart and rejoices 
In friendship that

sunlight of love. Oh, the kind words we give shall in

memory live And sunshine forever impart. Let us oft speak kind

words to each other; Kind words are sweet tones of the heart.

Text: Joseph L. Townsend, 1849–1942
Music: Ebenezer Beesley, 1840–1906

Ephesians 4:29–32
Proverbs 16:24