Angry Words

1. Angry words! O let them never From the tongue unbridled slip;
   May the heart’s best impulse ever Check them ere they soil the lip.

2. Love is much too pure and holy, Friendship is too sacred far.
   For a moment’s reck less folly Thus to desolate and mar.

3. Let our words be sweetly spoken, Let kind tho’ts be greatly stirred;
   Show our love to one another With abundance of kind words.

Chorus

“Love one another,” thus saith the Savior; Children obey the Father’s blest command.

“Love one another,” thus saith the Savior; Children obey His blest command.

Words: Sunday School Teacher, st. 3 by Betty Bender
Music by H. R. Palmer / Arrangement by Will W. Slater

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