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, Friend ship is too sacred far,
   For a moment’s reckless folly Thus to desolate and mar.
3. Let our words be sweetly spoken, Let kind tho’s be greatly stirred;
   Show our love to one another With abundance of kind words.

Chorus

Love each other, 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