

Kind Words are Dear to All

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Andante con moto

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1. Speak gen - tly, there's e-nough of care! Be-neath the bright-est smile, . . . The
 2. Speak gen - tly, kind words bless the lips From whence they sweet-ly fall . . . Like

lips may ut - ter mer - ry words, The heart be sad the while, . . . The
 dew - drops to the droop-ing flow'rs, Kind words are dear to all, . . . Kind

heart be sad the while. A kind word is a lit - tle thing, But
 words are dear to all. The heart grows strong be - neath their light, Dark

oh! how great its pow'r To light us on to no - ble deeds, In
 vis - ions fade a - way, We wake as from a trou - bled dream, To

colla voce.

colla voce.

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some sad, si - lent hour, In some sad, si - lent hour, To
wel - come hope's bright ray, To wel - come hope's bright ray, We

light us on to no - ble deeds, In some sad, si - lent hour.
wake as from a trou - bled dream, To wel - come hope's bright ray.

pp *rall.*

The Promised Land

1. I have a Fa-ther in the prom-ised land, I have a Fa-ther in the prom-ised land,
2. I have a Sav-iour in the prom-ised land, I have a Sav-iour in the prom-ised land,
3. I have a crown in the prom-ised land, I have a crown in the prom-ised land,
4. I hope to meet you in the prom-ised land, I hope to meet you in the prom-ised land,
D.C. I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom-ised land, I'll a - way, I'll a - way to the prom-ised land,

D.C.

My Fa - ther calls me, I must go To meet Him in the prom-ised land.
My Sav-iour calls me, I must go To meet Him in the prom-ised land.
When Je - sus calls me, I must go To wear it in the prom-ised land.
At Je - sus' feet a joy - ous band; We'll praise Him in the prom-ised land.
My Fa - ther calls me I must go To meet Him in the prom-ised land.