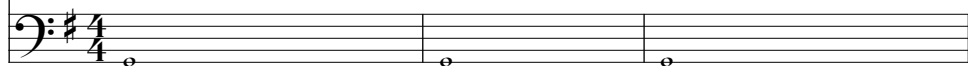


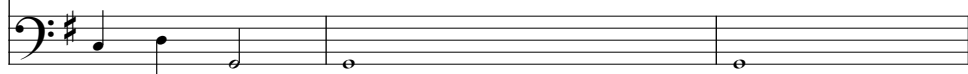
Nay, Speak No Ill

Thoughtfully ♩ = 76-84

1. Nay, speak no ill; a kind - ly word Can nev - er leave a
 2. Give me the heart that fain would hide, Would fain an - oth - er's
 3. Then speak no ill, but le - nient be To oth - ers' fail - ings



sting be - hind; And, oh, to breathe each tale we've heard
 faults ef - face. How can it please the hu - man pride
 as your own. If you're the first a fault to see,



Is far be - neath a no - ble mind. Full oft a bet - ter seed is sown
 To prove hu - man - i - ty but base? No, let us reach a high - er mood,
 Be not the first to make it known, For life is but a pass - ing day;



By choos - ing thus the kind - er plan, For, if but lit - tle
 A no - bler es - ti - mate of man; Be ear - nest in the
 No lip may tell how brief its span. Then, oh, the lit - tle



good is known,
search for good,
time we stay,

Still let us speak the best we can.
And speak of all the best we can.
Let's speak of all the best we can.

Text and music: Anon., ca. 1853

James 4:11
Ephesians 4:29–32