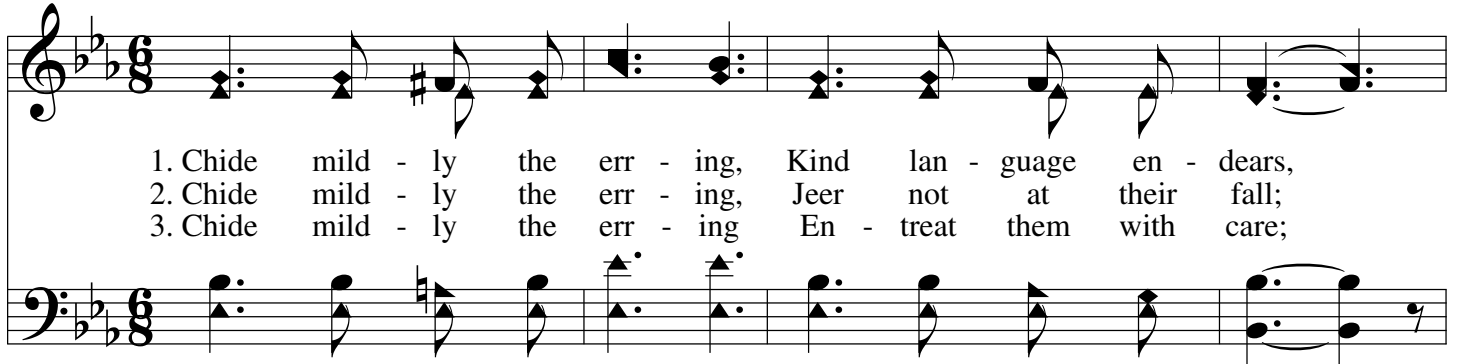
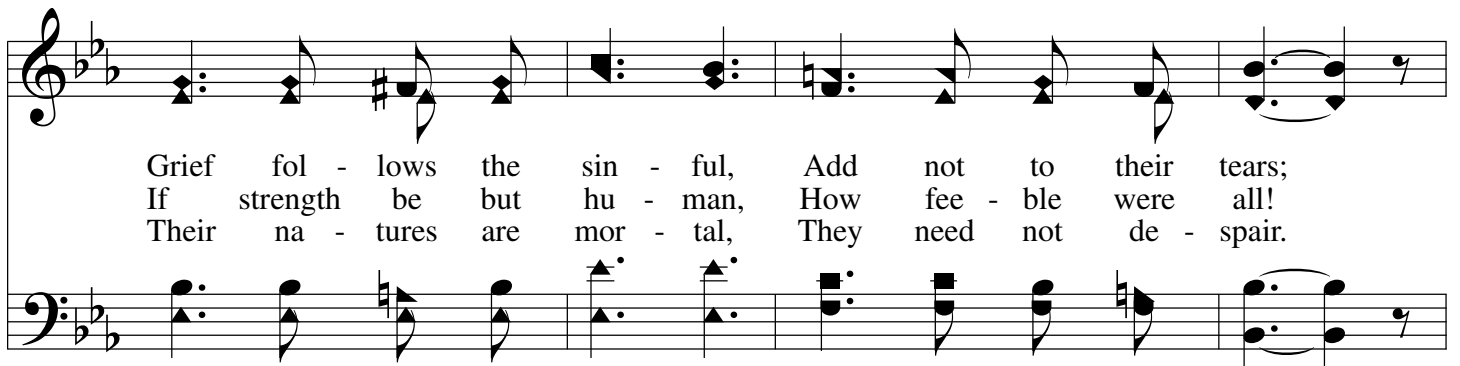


Chide Mildly The Erring

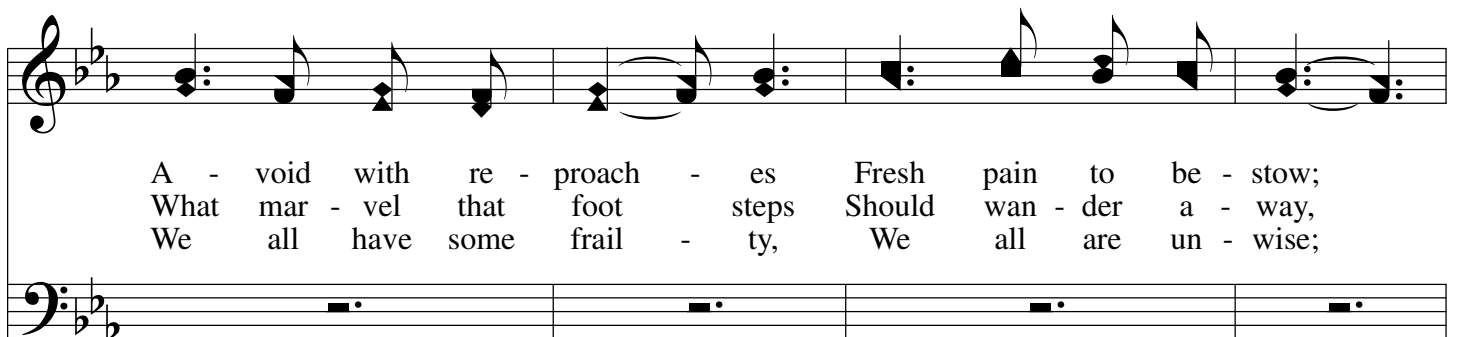
E♭/G - MI



1. Chide mild - ly the err - ing, Kind lan - guage en - dears,
2. Chide mild - ly the err - ing, Jeer not at their fall;
3. Chide mild - ly the err - ing En - treat them with care;



Grief fol - lows the sin - ful, Add not to their tears;
If strength be but hu - man, How fee - ble were all!
Their na - tures are mor - tal, They need not de - spair.



A - void with re - proach - es Fresh pain to be - stow;
What mar - vel that foot - steps Should wan - der a - way,
We all have some frail - ty, We all are un - wise;



The heart that is strick - en Needs nev - er a blow.
When tem - pests so dark - en Life's wea - ri - some way?
The grace which re - deems us Must come from the skies.