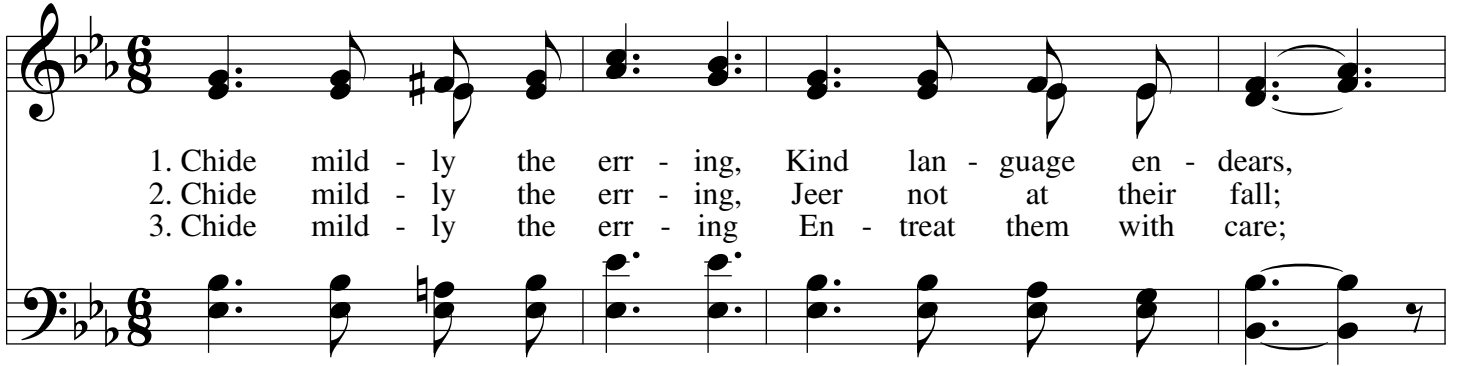
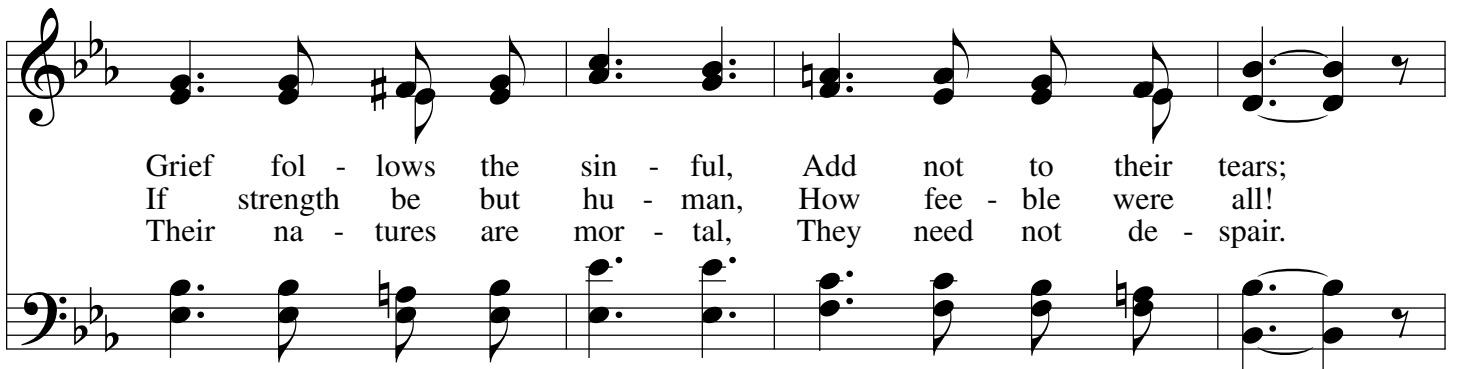


# Chide Mildly The Erring

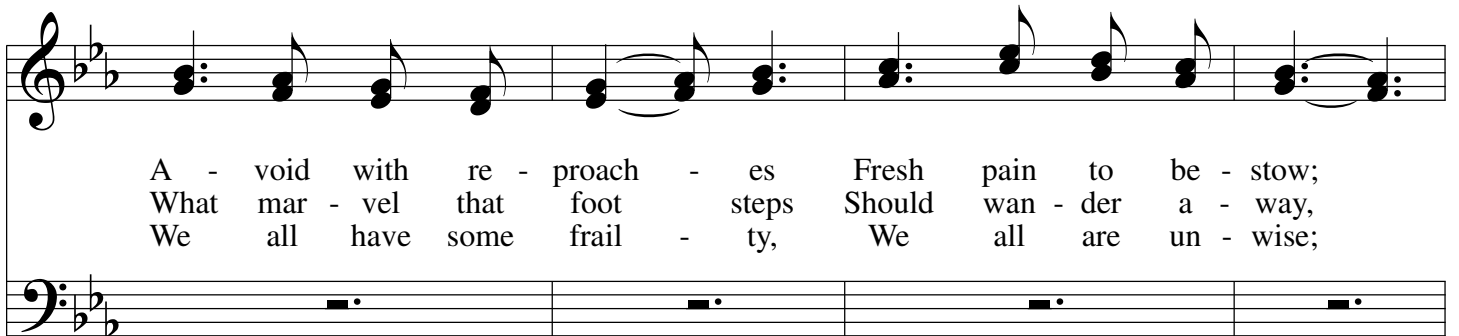
E♭



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.