

Sweet Charity - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

SWEET CHARITY.

Copyright, 1890, by Willis Woodward & Co

Words and Music by Julian Jordan.

From without came the roar And the rattle,
The noise of the great busy throng;
While I, in my solitude musing,
Was humming a fragment of song;
Thinking was I, yes thinking.
Life's lesson pondering deep;
Its joys and its tears, its hopes and its fears;
Why men struggle and why women weep;
And my heart to my thoughts made answer;
The world needs more charity, charity and love.

Not the love that is born of mere passion,
Not the love that will die in a day.
But a love that makes every man better,
A love that is lasting alway;
Go teach men charity, one toward another,
To do unto others as you'd have them do,"
Living a life that is noble,
Living a life that is true.

Would men look for the good in each other.
Nor enlarge every fault that they see.
Would men look for the good in each other,
This world would a better place be;
Would they look for a life that is higher.
And live for a life soon to come;
Then half this world's tears, its doubts and its fears,
Its sorrow And blight, would be gone;
Thus my heart to my thoughts made answer;
Pleading sweet charity, charity and love.

Not the love that is born of mere passion.
Not the love that will die in a day.
But a love that makes every man better,
A love that is lasting alway;
Go teach men charity, one toward another.
To "do unto others as you'd have them do,"
Living a life that is noble,
A life that is loyal and true;
Yes! my heart thus spoke to me.
Pleading sweet charity, pleading sweet charity.