Scorn Not the Slightest Word or Deed

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
Scorn not the slightest word or deed, Nor

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
deem it void of power; There's

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
fruit in each wind wafted seed, That

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
waits its natal hour.

The other verses

2 A whispered word may touch the heart,
And call it back to life;
A look of love bid sin depart,
And still unholy strife.

3 No act falls fruitless; none can tell
How vast its power may be,
Nor what results infolded dwell
Within it silently.

4 Work on, despair not; bring thy mite,
Nor care how small it be;
God is with all that serve the right,
The holy, true, and free.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.