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Not For Sale

Forgive Them Not!

Song

by Dr. William Mellen Cate

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Forgive Them Not!

Introduction. moderato

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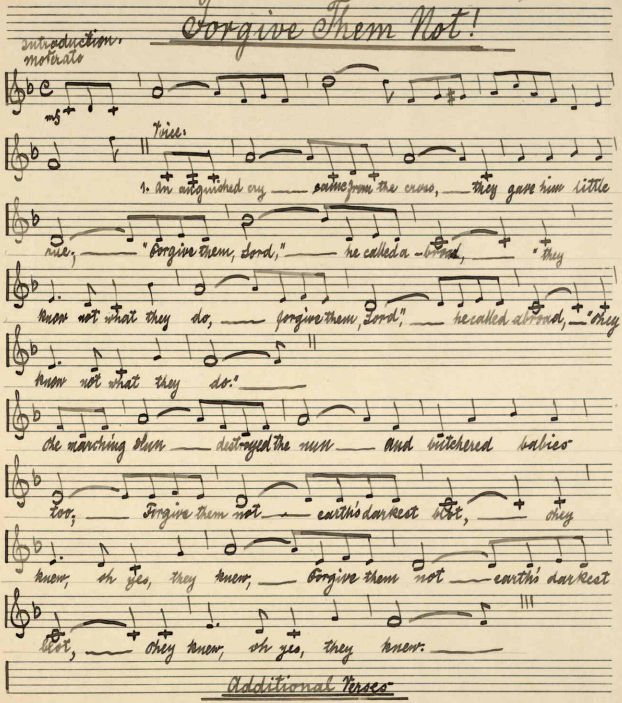
Voice:

1. An anguished cry — came from the cross, — they gave him little rue; — "Forgive them, Lord," — he called a-broad, — "they know not what they do, — forgive them, Lord," — he called abroad, — "they know not what they do." —

The marching Hun — destroyed the nun — And butchered babies too; — Forgive them not — earth's darkest blot, — they knew, oh yes, they knew, — Forgive them not — earth's darkest blot, — they knew, oh yes, they knew. —



Additional Verses

2. In bloody strife we toil and fight for our Red, White and Blue; Protect, oh Lord, our helpless ones, that's what we try to do. With torch and gun and bomb the Hun directs his ruthless crew, To sack and spoil all land and toil and that is what they do.

4. "Let us have peace at any price," So cry the weakkneed few; Pho'ruin comes, forgive them, Lord, they know not what they do. Some talk of peace and human rights, but deal out death and woe, their bloody trail will not forgive, no, no, oh no, no, no!

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