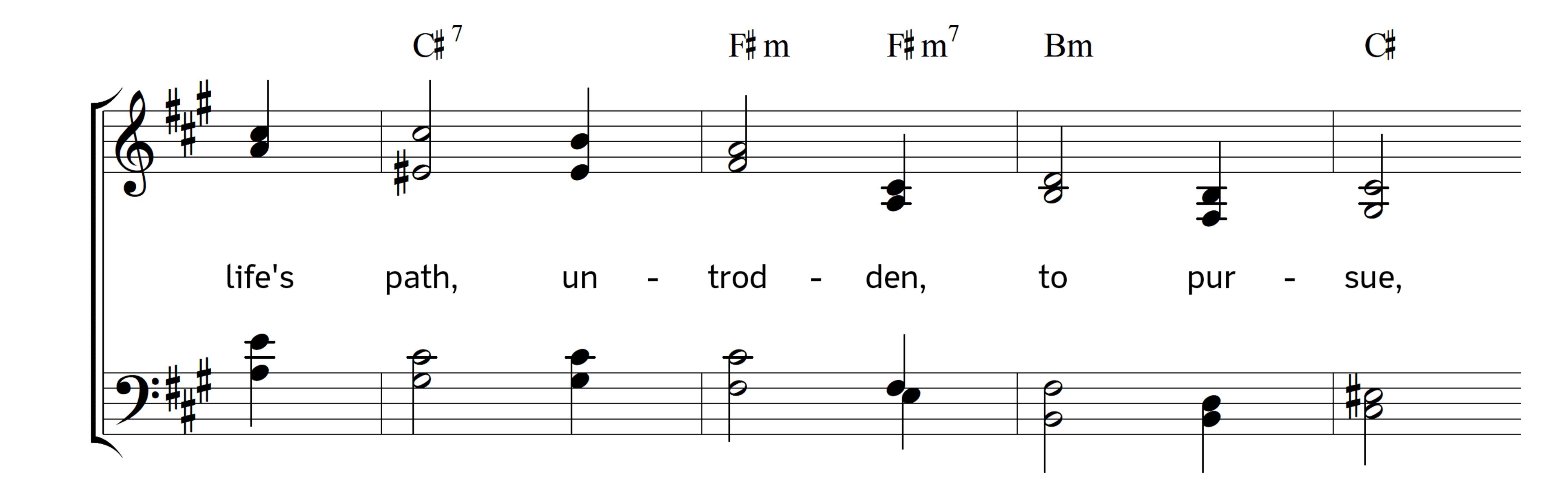
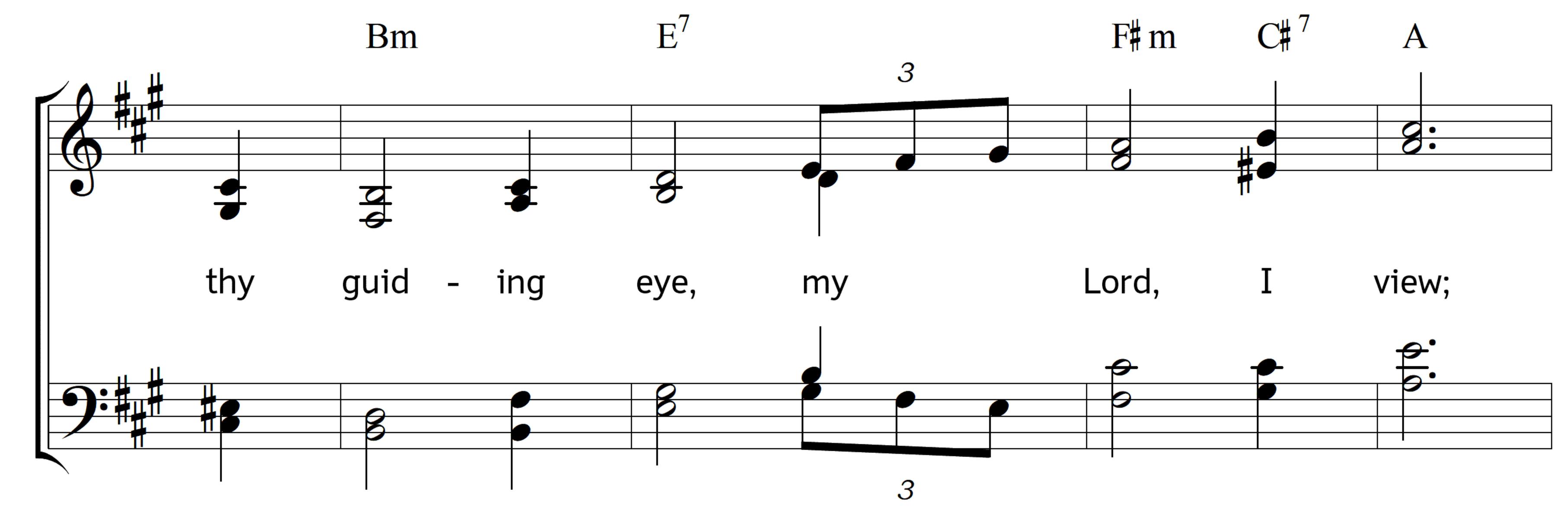
## HYMN FOR THE NEW YEAR









- 2. Throughout the year, my heavenly Friend, on thy blessed guidance I depend; from its commencement to its end my times are in thy hand.
- 3. Should comfort, health, and peace be mine, should hours of gladness on me shine, then let me trace thy love divine; my times are in thy hand.
- 4. But shouldst thou visit me again with languor, sorrow, sickness, pain, still let this thought my hope sustain, my times are in thy hand.
- 5. Thy smile alone makes moments bright, that smile turns darkness into light; this thought will soothe grief's saddest night, my times are in thy hand.
- 6. Should those this year be called away who lent to life its brightest ray, teach me in that dark hour to say, my times are in thy hand.
- 7. A few more days, a few more years, oh, then a bright reverse appears, then I shall no more say with tears, my times are in thy hand.
- 8. That hand my steps will gently guide, to the dark brink of Jordan's tide, then bear me to the heavenward side; my times are in thy hand.

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