

1. See, an - oth - er year is gone; Quick - ly have the sea - sons passed;
 2. Some we now no long - er see, Who their mor - tal race have run,
 3. Life a field of bat - tle is, Thou - sands fall with - in our view;
 4. If from guilt and sin set free, By the know - ledge of God's grace,

This we en - ter now up - on Will to ma - ny prove their last;
 Seemed as fair for life as we, When the for - mer year be - gun:
 And the next death - bolt that flies, May be sent to me or you;
 Wel - come, then, the call will be To de - part and see His face:

Mer - cy hith - er - to has spared, But have mer - cies been im - proved?
 Some, but who God on - ly knows, Who are here as - sem - bled now,
 While we read, and while we hear, May we each in ear - nest think,
 To the saints while here be - low With new years, new mer - cies come;

Let us ask, Am I pre - pared, Should I be this year re - moved?
 Ere the pres - ent year shall close, To the stroke of death may bow.
 Vast e - ter - ni - ty is near, I am stand - ing on the brink.
 But the hap - piest year they know, Is the last which leads them home.