NEW YEAR'S HYMN.

BY FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

Standing at the portal of the opening year, Words of comfort meet us, hushing every fear; Spoken through the silence, by our Father's voice, Tender, strong and faithful, making us rejoice. Onward, then, and fear not, children of the day; For His word shall never, never pass away.

I, the Lord, am with thee, be thou not afraid; I will help and strengthen, be thou not dismayed. Yes, I will uphold thee with my own right hand; Thou art called and chosen in my sight to stand. Onward, then, and fear not, children of the day; For His word shall never, never pass away.

For the year before us, Oh, what rich supplies! For the poor and needy, living streams shall rise; For the sad and sinful, shall His grace abound; For the faint and feeble perfect strength be found. Onward, then, and fear not, children of the day; For His word shall never, never pass away.

He will never fail us, He will not forsake; His eternal covenant He will never break; Resting on His promise, what have we to fear? God is all sufficient for the coming year. Onward, then, and fear not, children of the day; For His word shall never, never pass away.
