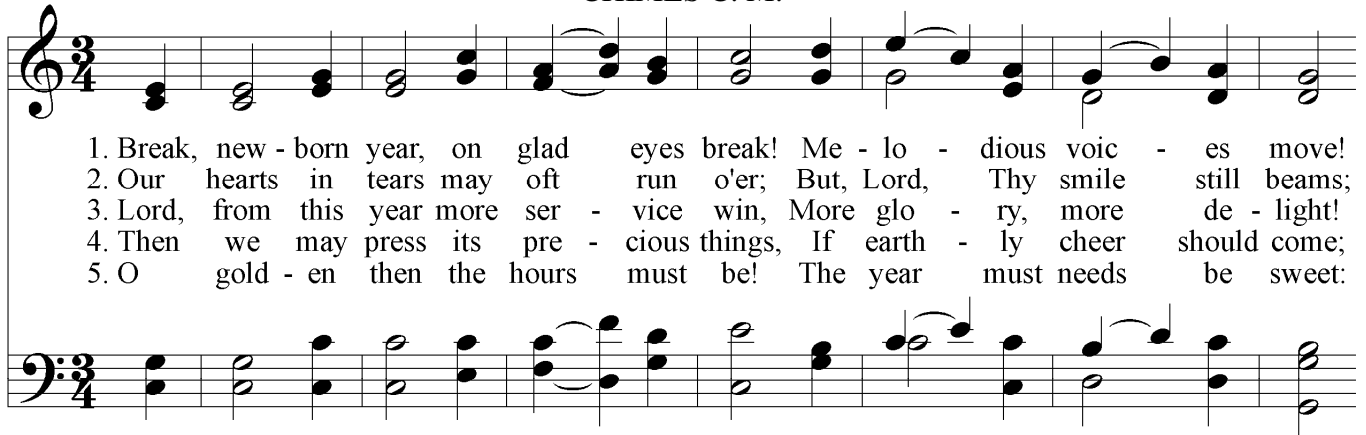


# Break, New-Born Year, On Glad Eyes Break

CHIMES C. M.



1. Break, new - born year, on glad eyes break! Me - lo - dious voic - es move!  
2. Our hearts in tears may oft run o'er; But, Lord, Thy smile still beams;  
3. Lord, from this year more ser - vice win, More glo - ry, more de - light!  
4. Then we may press its pre - cious things, If earth - ly cheer should come;  
5. O gold - en then the hours must be! The year must needs be sweet:



On, roll - ing Time! Thou canst not make The Fa - ther cease to love.  
Our sins are swell - ing ev - er - more; But par - d'ning grace still streams.  
O make its hours less sad with sin, Its days with Thee more bright!  
Or glad - some mount on an - gel wings, If Thou wouldst take us home.  
Yes, Lord, with hap - py mel - o - dy Thine o - p'ning grace we greet.