The Old Year’s Long Campaign Is O’er

CLARION C. M. D.

1. The old year’s long campaign is o’er; Behold a new begun!
   Not yet is closed the holy war, Nor yet the triumph won;
   Not yet the end, not yet repose; We hear our Captain say,
   Go forth again to meet your foes, Ye children of the day!

2. Go forth, firm faith in ev’ry heart, Bright hope on ev’ry helm;
   Thru that shall pierce no fier-y dart, And this no fear o’er-whelm;
   Go in the spirit and the might, Of Him Who led the way;
   Close with the legions of the night, Ye children of the day!

3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;
   We love the holy warrior’s life, His death we hope to die;
   We slum-ber not, that charge in view, Toil on while toil ye may,
   Then night shall be no night to you, Ye children of the day!

4. Lord God, the high and holy One, Thine own sustain, defend;
   And give, tho’ dim this earth-ly sun, Thy true light to the end;
   Till morn-ing tread the dark-ness down, And night be swept a-way,
   And infinite sweet triumph crown The children of the day! Amen.

Words: Samuel J. Stone, 1868
Music: George E. Alvis, 1890

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