

## The year is gone beyond recall

The year is gone, beyond recall,  
with all its hopes and fears,  
with all its bright and gladdening smiles,  
with all its mourners' tears.

Thy thankful people praise thee, Lord,  
for countless gifts received;  
and pray for grace to keep the faith  
which saints of old believed.

To thee we come, O gracious Lord,  
the newborn year to bless;  
defend our land from pestilence,  
give peace and plenteousness.

Forgive this nation's many sins,  
the growth of vice restrain;  
and help us all with sin to strive,  
and crowns of life to gain.

From evil deeds that stain the past  
we now desire to flee;  
and pray that future years may all  
be spent, good Lord, for thee.

O Father, let thy watchful eye  
still look on us in love,  
that we may praise thee, year by year,  
with angel hosts above.

All glory to the Father be,  
all glory to the Son,  
all glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,  
while endless ages run.