

Our Festive Song  
Fanny Crosby, 1877.  
Howard Doane.

We welcome with delight  
Another happy day,  
Our hearts like merry bells  
Ring out the silver lay;  
We catch the rosy beams  
Reflected from the eye  
Of Him whose wonders fill the earth,  
Whose glory fills the sky.

Refrain

Another year has gone,  
Another year begun;  
To our Redeemer glory be  
For all His love for me.  
We thank His holy name  
For all His tender care,  
We praise Him for the Sunday School,  
And faithful teachers there.

Cold winter flies away,  
The blushing, fairy spring  
Comes tripping o'er the leas,  
While birds are on the wing;  
And now, a merry throng,  
We come as glad as they;  
Our banners waving in the air,  
We hail our festive day.

Refrain

The straight and narrow path  
O may we early find,  
And try to serve the Lord  
With heart, and soul, and mind;  
O what a happy day,  
And one that ne'er shall end,  
In that bright world where angels sing,  
We all with Him may spend!

Refrain