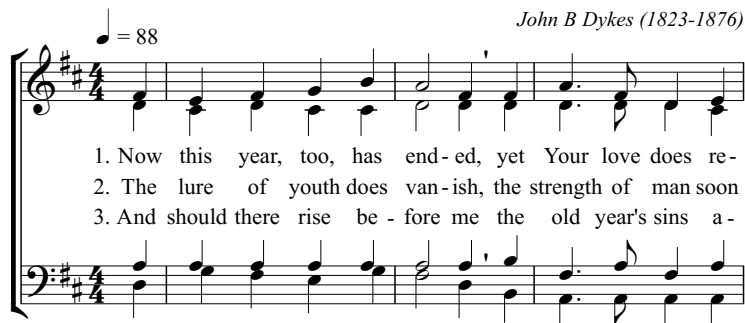


# 482 Now this year, too, has ended

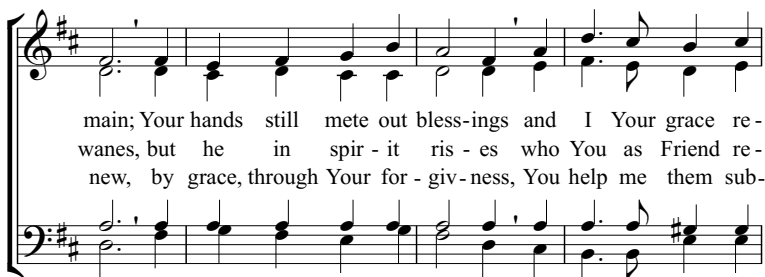
Poet unknown

John B Dykes (1823-1876)

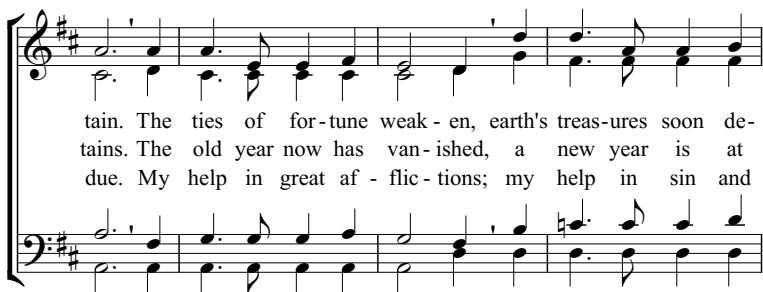
$\text{♩} = 88$



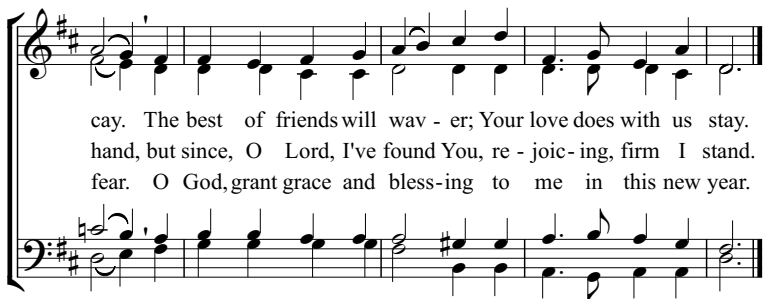
1. Now this year, too, has end-ed, yet Your love does re-  
2. The lure of youth does van-ish, the strength of man soon  
3. And should there rise be-fore me the old year's sins a-



main; Your hands still mete out bless-ings and I Your grace re-  
wan-es, but he in spir-it ris-es who You as Friend re-  
new, by grace, through Your for-giv-ness, You help me them sub-



tain. The ties of for-tune weak-en, earth's treas-ures soon de-  
tain-s. The old year now has van-ish-ed, a new year is at  
due. My help in great af-flic-tions; my help in sin and



cay. The best of friends will wav-er; Your love does with us stay.  
hand, but since, O Lord, I've found You, re-joic-ing, firm I stand.  
fear. O God, grant grace and bless-ing to me in this new year.