

# 483 The year so still is ending

Eleonore von Reuss (1835-1903)

Ernst H Gebhardt (1832-1899)

$\text{♩} = 116$

1. The year so still is end - ing, be al - so still, my  
2. Just why so much of sad - ness, so short lived joy and  
3. So that it's not for - got - ten what oft - en we for -  
4. Here in this world we scat - ter the seed with anx - ious

heart! Our God and faith - ful Fa - ther did  
rest? And why so soon the part - ing from  
get; that this poor earth - ly dwell - ing is  
tears; our joys we'll reap up yon - der in

joy and pain im - part. All that this year en -  
those we loved the best? So man - y eyes have  
for our home not set. The Lord will with His  
nev - er - end - ing years. Lord, help us on our

com - passed our God a - lone does know; the  
closed now and death their lips has sealed that  
peo - ple, whom all His Spir - it bear, in  
jour - ney that strong our faith may be and



wounds that were in - flict - ed, the mourn ful tears of woe.  
once spoke with af - fec - tion; Oh, may this pain be healed!  
Zi - on's gold - en cit - y a hab - i - ta - tion share!  
walk Your - self be - side us to heav'n - ly des - ti - ny!

