# And Now, My Soul, Another Year

**Doh is F · 4/4** Tune: YORK

| d - | m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - r - |
And now, my soul, an- other year Of

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
my short life is past: I

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
cannot long con- tinue here; And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
this may be my last.

## The other verses

2 Part of my doubtful life is gone,
Nor will return again;
And swift my fleeting moments run —
The few which yet remain!

3 Awake, my soul! with all thy care
Thy true condition learn;
What are thy hopes — how sure, how fair,
And what thy great concern?

4 Now a new space of life begins,
Set out afresh for heaven;
Seek pardon for thy former sins,
Through Christ, so freely given.

5 Devoutly yield thyself to God,
And on his grace depend;
With zeal pursue the heavenly road,
Nor doubt a happy end.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Simon Browne (1680–1732). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.