See! Another Year Is Gone

Doh is F · 6/4 Tune: MARTYN

| m - - - m - m - - - d - | r - - - r - r - - - - - |
See! another year is gone!

| m - - - m - s - - - f - | m - - - - - r - - - - - |
Quickly have the seasons

| d - - - - - - - - - - - | m - - - m - m - - - d - |
past! This we enter

| r - - - r - r - - - - - | m - - - m - s - - - f - |
now upon May to many

| m - - - - - r - - - - - | d - - - - - - - - - - - |
prove our last.

| s - - - s - s - - - s - | l - - - - - l - - - - - |
Mercy hither- to has

| s - - - - - - - - - - - | s - - - s - s - - - s - |
spared, But have mercies

| l - - - - - l - - - - - | s - - - - - - - - - - - |
been im- proved?

| m - - - m - m - - - d - | r - - - r - r - - - - - |
Let us ask, am I prepared

| m - - - m - s - - - f - | m - - - - - r - - - - - |
Should I be this year re-

| d - - - - - - - - - - - |
moved?

The other verses

2 Some we now no longer see,
Who their mortal race have run;
Seemed as fair for life as we,
When the former year begun
Some, but who God only knows,
Who are here assembled now;
Ere the present year shall close,
To the stroke of death must bow.

3 Life a field of battle is,
Thousands fall within our view;
And the next death-bolt that flies,
May be sent to me or you:
While we preach, and while we hear,
Help us, Lord, each one, to think,
Vast eternity is near,
I am standing on the brink.

4 If from guilt and sin set free,
By the knowledge of thy grace;
Welcome, then, the call will be
To depart and see thy face:
To thy saints, while here below,
With new years, new mercies come;
But the happiest year they know
Is their last, which leads them home.

Tune MARTYN by Simeon B. Marsh (died undefined); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.