Thou Who Roll’st the Year Around

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: HEINLEIN

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| m - m - l, - t, - | d - r - m - - - |
  Thou who roll’st the      year around,

| m - m - s - s - | fe - fe - m - - - |
  Crowned with mercies      large and free,

| m - m - f - f - | r - r - m - - - |
  Rich Thy gifts to         us abound,

| m - m - r - d - | t, - t, - l, - - - |
  Warm our praise shall     rise to Thee.
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The other verses

2 Kindly to our worship bow,
While our grateful thanks we tell,
That, sustained by Thee, we now
Bid the parting year farewell!

3 All its numbered days are sped,
All its busy scenes are o’er,
All its joys forever fled,
All its sorrows felt no more.

4 Mingled with th’ eternal past,
Its remembrance shall decay,
Yet to be revived at last
At the solemn Judgment Day.

5 All our follies, Lord, forgive!
Cleanse us from each guilty stain;
Let Thy grace within us live
That we spend not years in vain.

6 Then, when life’s last eve shall come,
Happy spirits, may we fly
To our everlasting home,
To our Father’s house on high!

Tune HEINLEIN by Martin Herbst (died undefined) and Nurnberg (died undefined); words by Ray Palmer (1808–1887). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion’s engine from the hymn’s notes.