

Pathhead Free Church
Sabbath School.

NEW YEAR'S HYMN,
1887.

To Thee, our God and Friend,
We raise our hymn to-day ;
Oh, guard and guide us from above
Along life's troubled way.

A year has passed away,
Another has begun ;
Oh, keep us safely by thy power,
Until life's race is run.

Our hope is stayed in thee,
No other friend so near ;
Thou art a very present help
To such as do thee fear.

Oh, make us, Lord, to walk
Within the narrow way ;
Give unto us Thy saving grace,
That we may never stray.

The mercies, Lord, are great,
Which Thou to us hast given ;
They meet us at each turn in life,
To lead us on to heaven.

Like to the morning mist,
Earth's glory soon shall die ;
Oh, lead us onward till we reach
Our happy home on high.

BY A SCHOLAR.