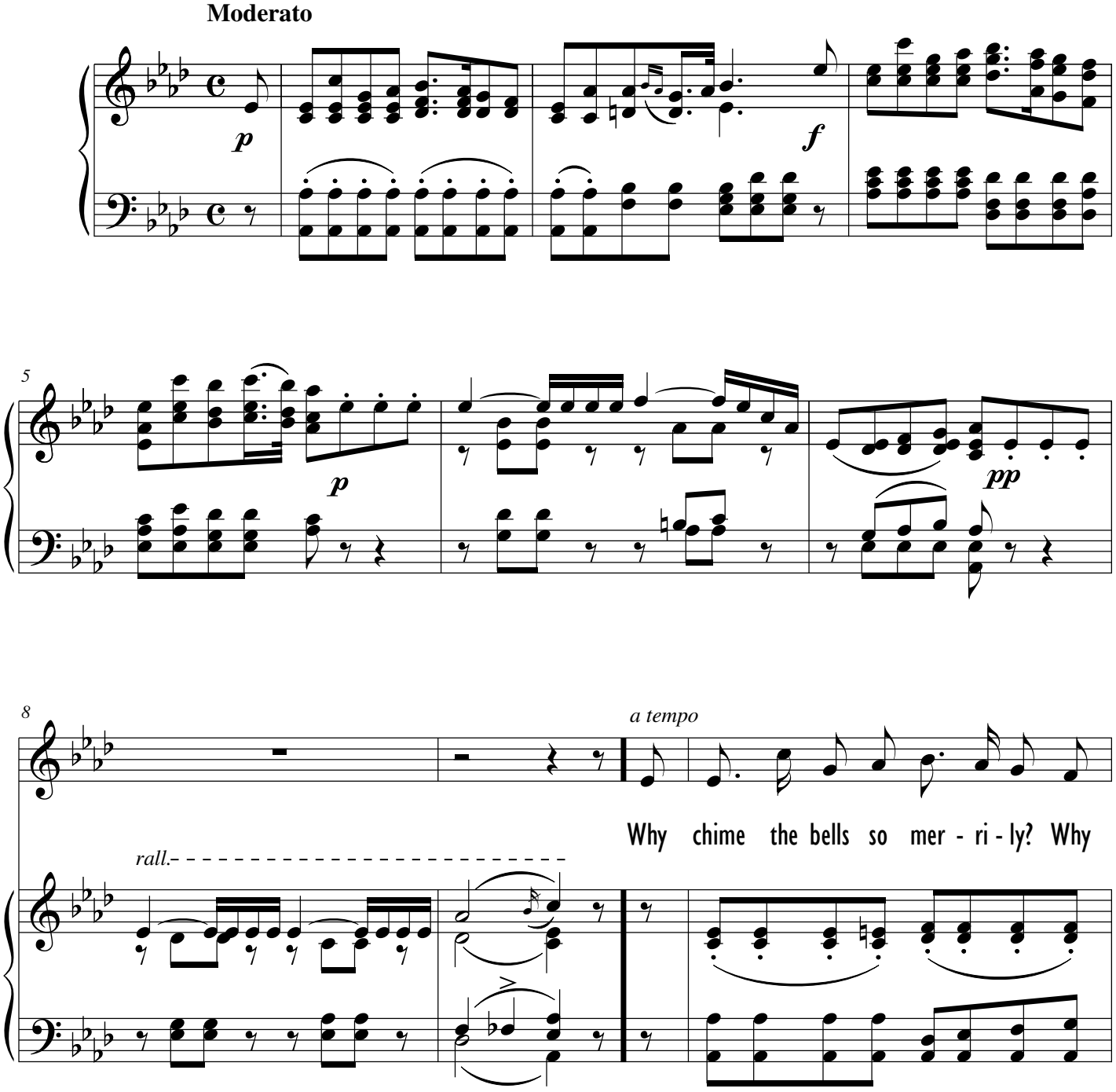
The New Year's Come

Words by
Jonas B. Phillips

Music by
Joseph Philip Knight



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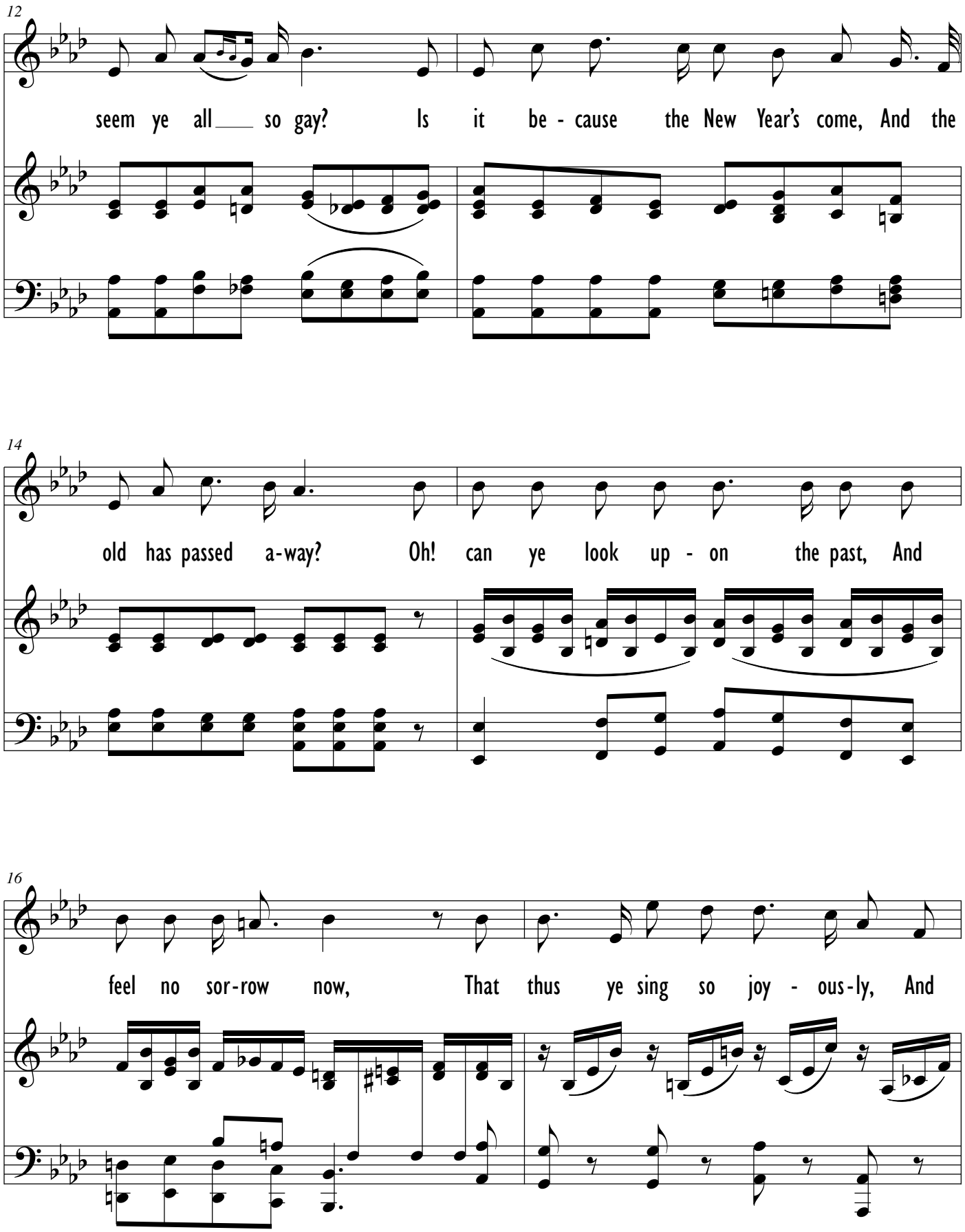
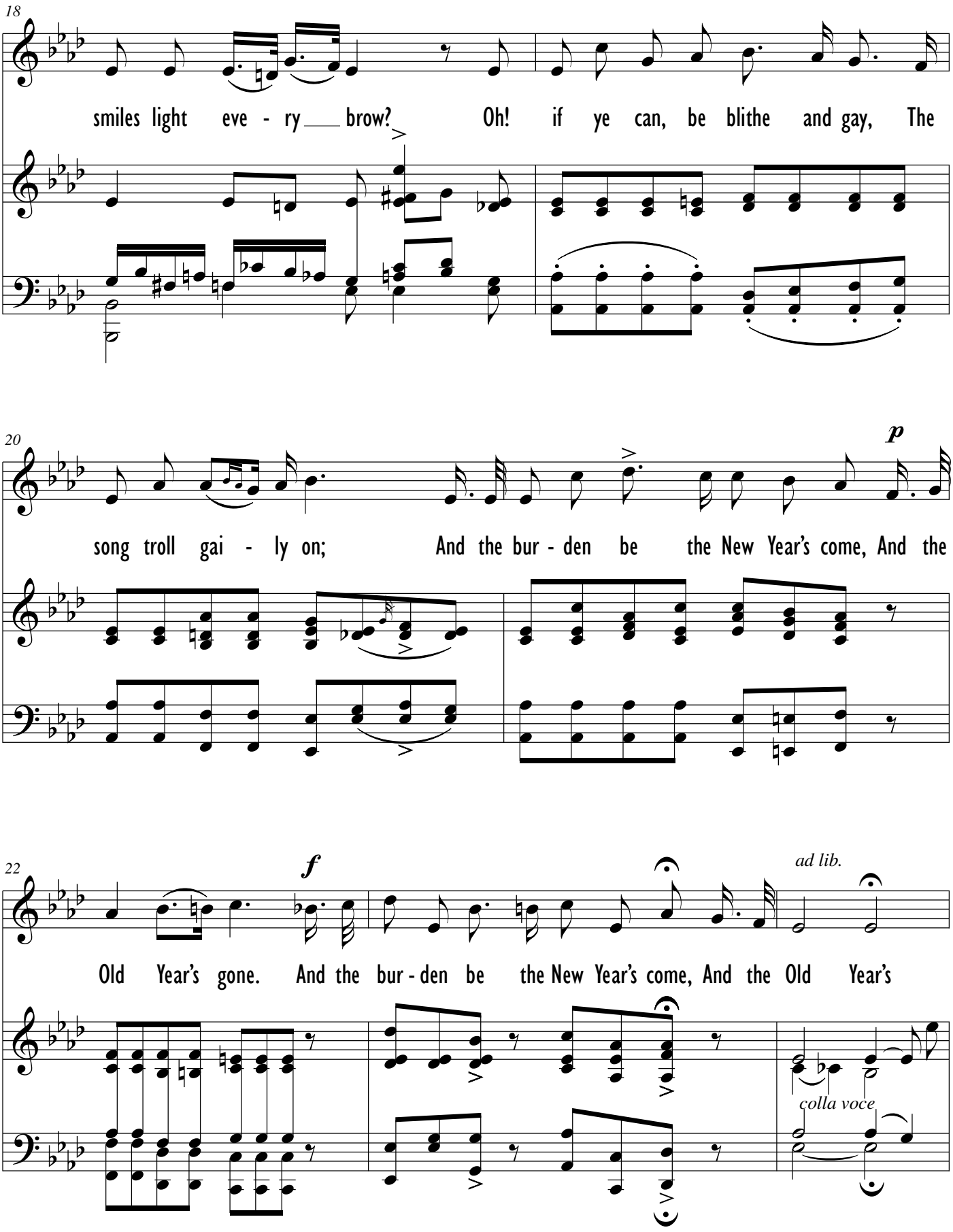
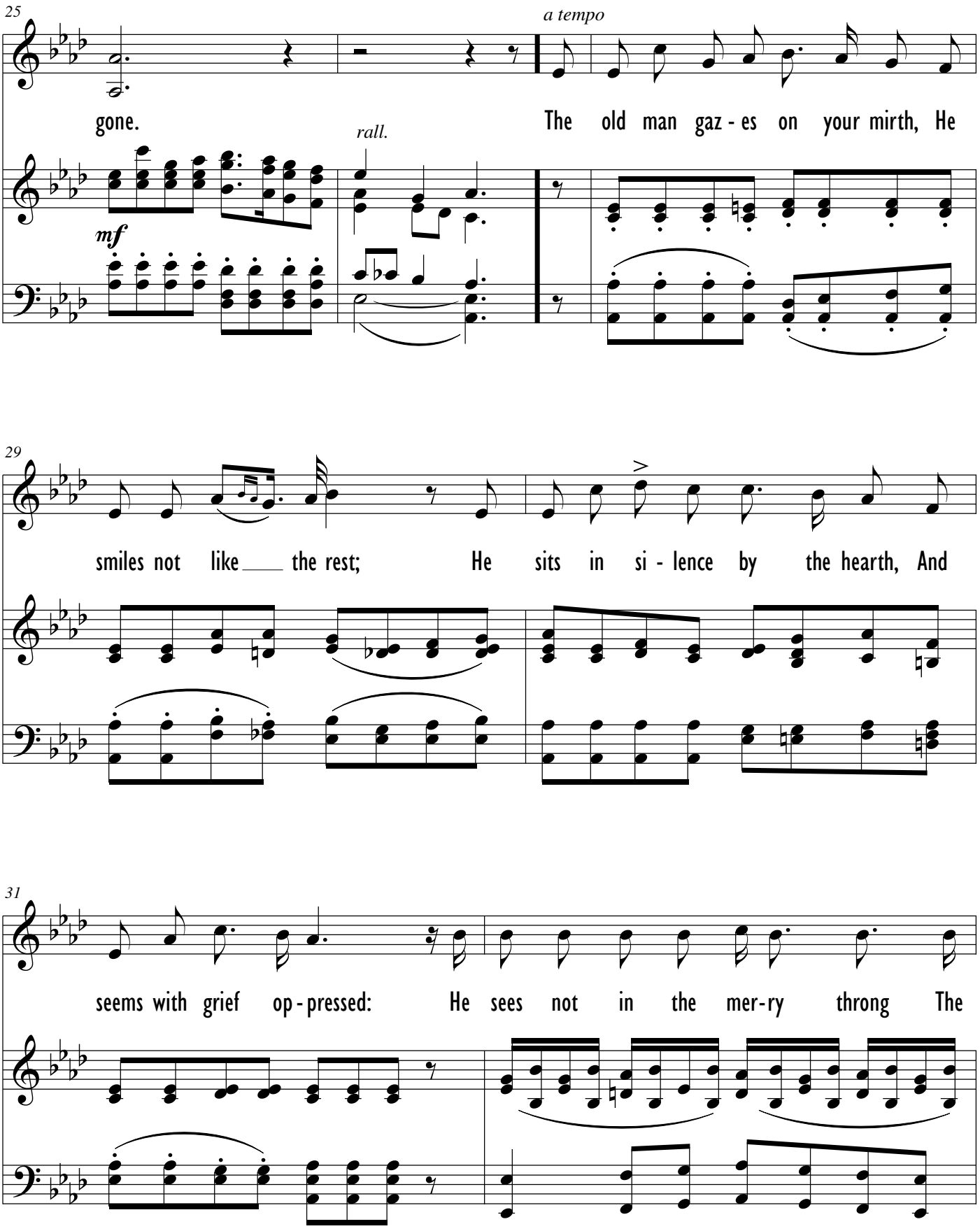
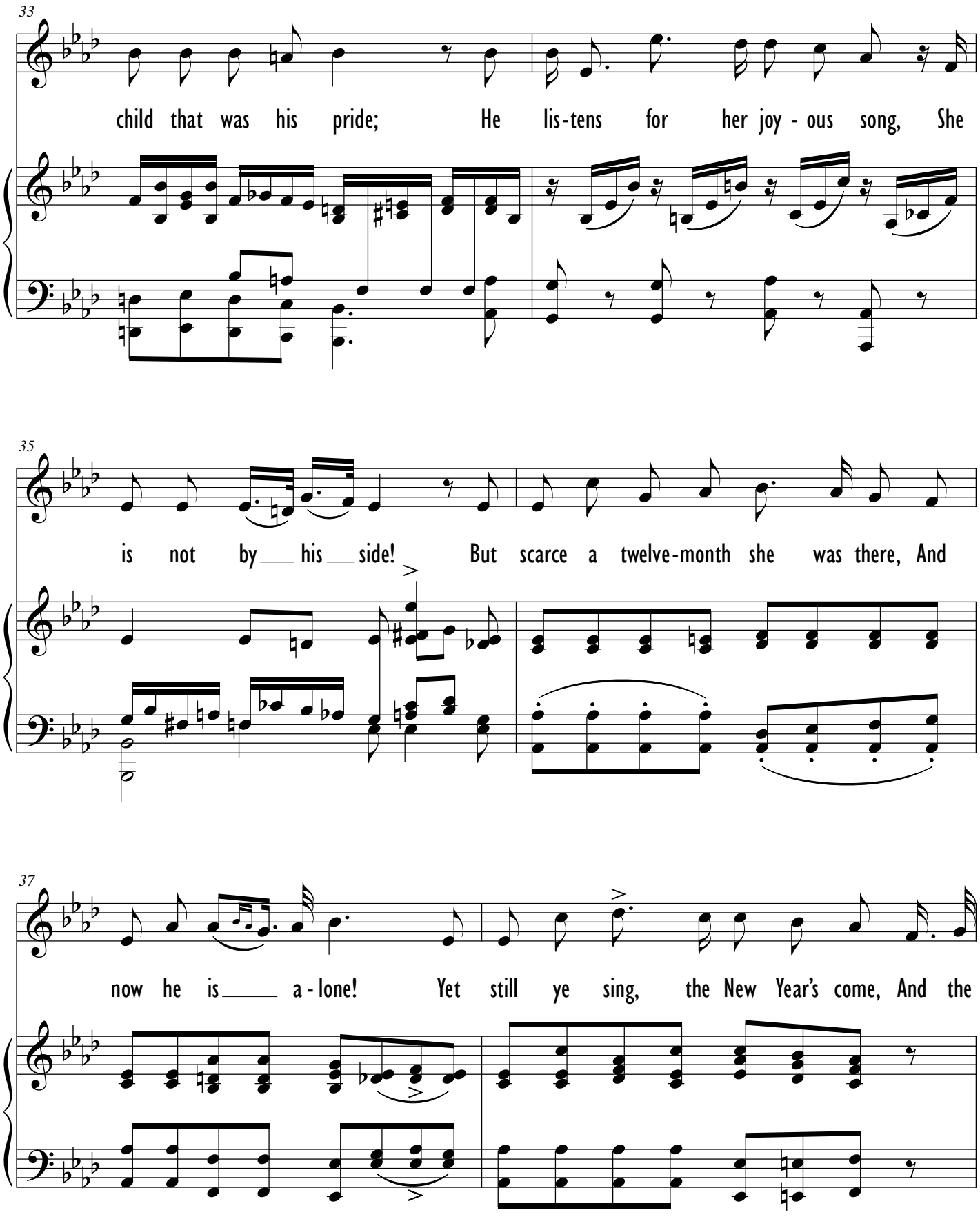
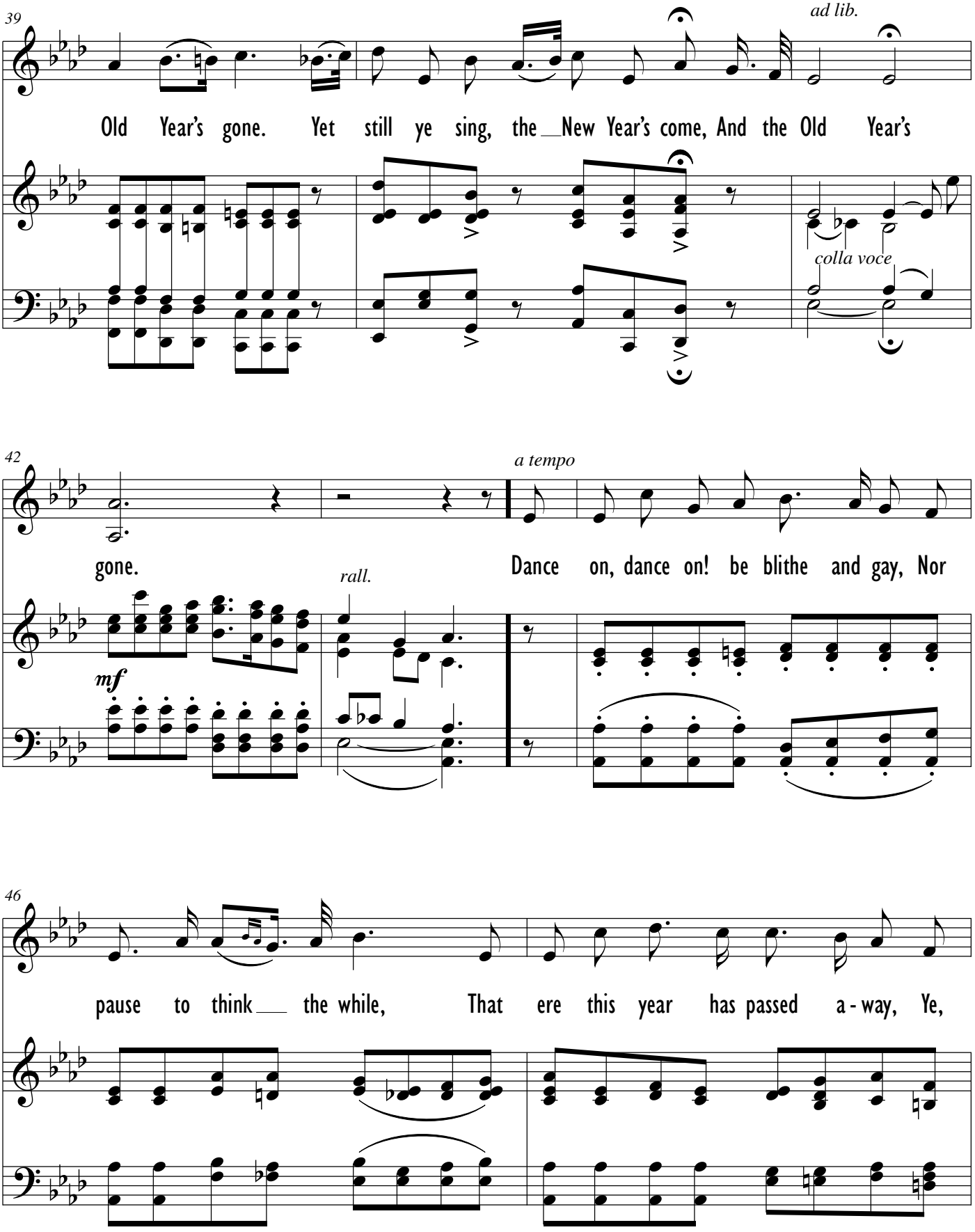
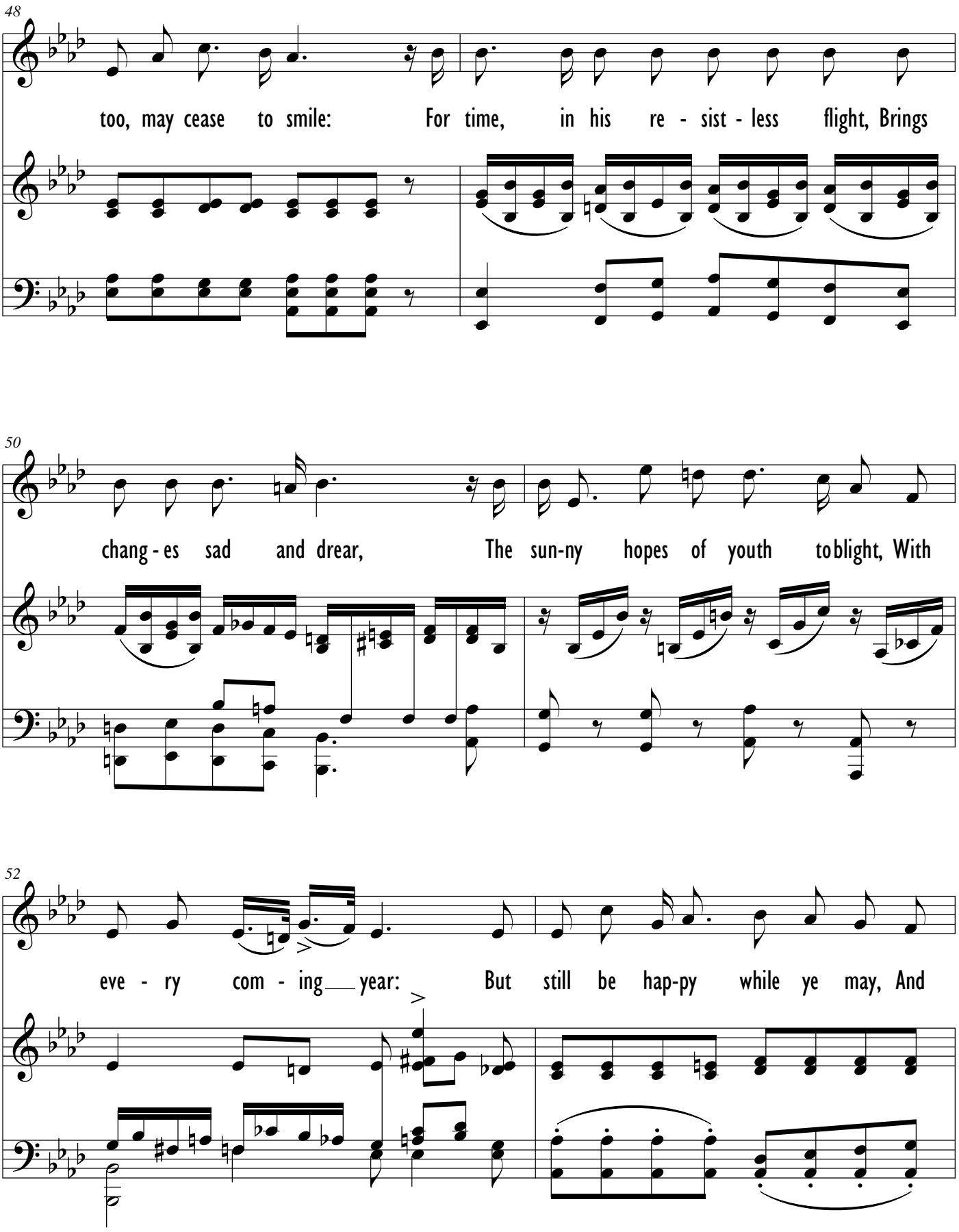

12
seem ye all so gay? Is it be - cause the New Year's come, And the
14
old has passed a-way? Oh! can ye look up - on the past, And
16
feel no sor-row now, That thus ye sing so joy - ous-ly, And

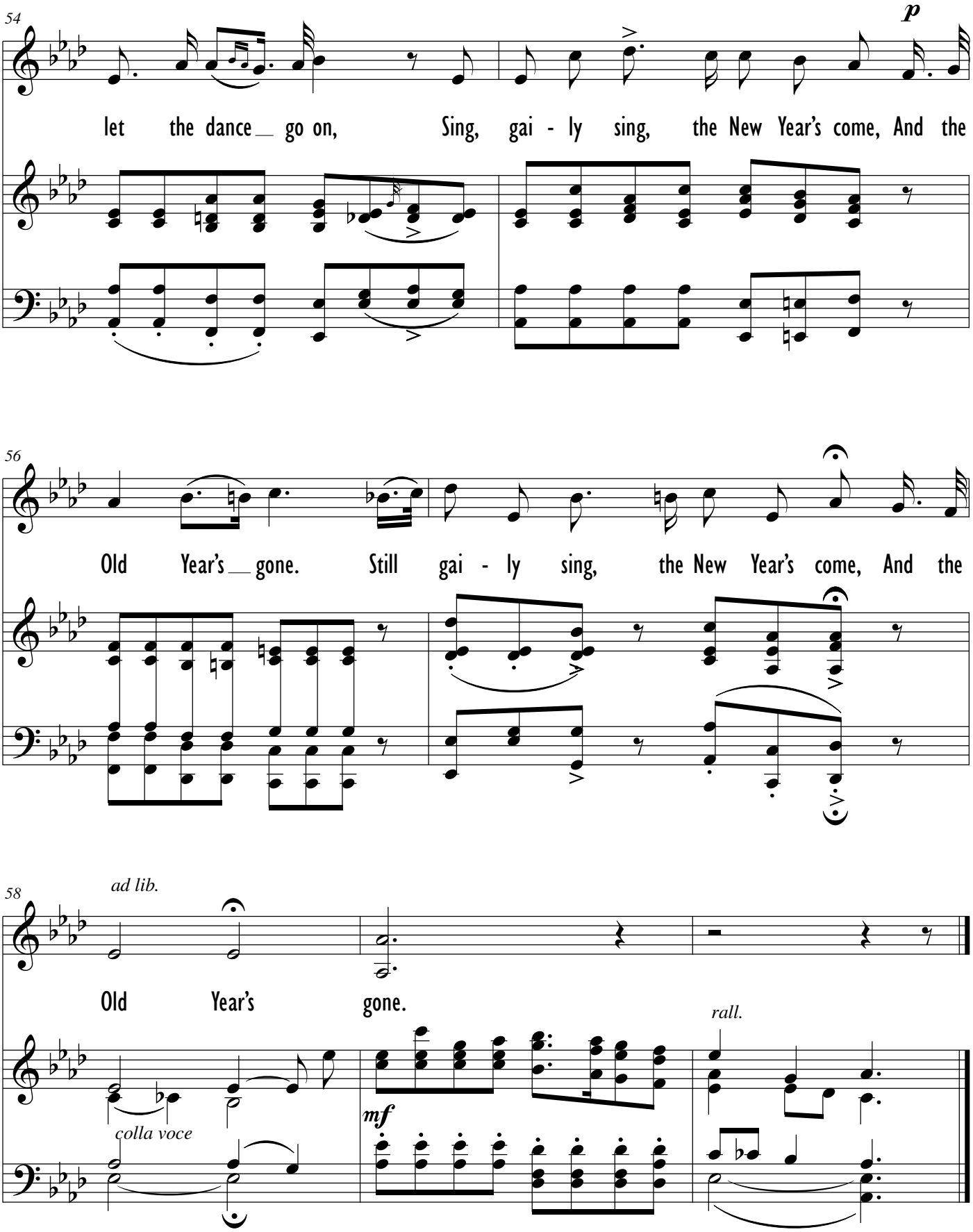

18
smiles light eve - ry brow? Oh! if ye can, be blithe and gay, The
20
p
song troll gai - ly on; And the bur - den be the New Year's come, And the
22
f
ad lib.
Old Year's gone. And the bur - den be the New Year's come, And the Old Year's
colla voce


25
a tempo
gone.
The old man gaz - es on your mirth, He
rall.
mf
29
smiles not like the rest; He sits in si - lence by the hearth, And
31
seems with grief op - pressed: He sees not in the mer-ry throng The


33
child that was his pride; He lis-tens for her joy - ous song, She
35
is not by his side! But scarce a twelve-month she was there, And
37
now he is a - lone! Yet still ye sing, the New Year's come, And the


39
ad lib.
Old Year's gone. Yet still ye sing, the New Year's come, And the Old Year's
colla voce
42
a tempo
gone.
rall.
Dance on, dance on! be blithe and gay, Nor
mf
46
pause to think the while, That ere this year has passed a - way, Ye,


48
too, may cease to smile: For time, in his re - sist - less flight, Brings
50
chang - es sad and drear, The sun-ny hopes of youth to blight, With
52
eve - ry com - ing year: But still be hap-py while ye may, And


54
p
let the dance go on, Sing, gai - ly sing, the New Year's come, And the
56
Old Year's gone. Still gai - ly sing, the New Year's come, And the
58
ad lib.
Old Year's gone.
rall.
mf
colla voce