New Year's Come

Joseph Philip Knight

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THE NEW YEAR'S COME,

SONG

Sung by
M'r CIUBILEI, M'r MARTYN, M'r BROUCH,
M'r RUSSELL, &c.

The Poetry by
JONAS B. PHILLIPS ESQ.

The Music Composed and
DEDICATED TO

FANNING C. TUCKER ESQ.

by

JOSEPH PHILIP KNIGHT.

NEW YORK

Published by C. E. HORN, 367 Broadway.
THE NEW YEAR'S COME.


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Voice.

Moderato.

Piano

Forte.

Why chime the bells so merrily, Why
Oh! may ye look up on the past And feel no sorrow now; That thou sing so joy-ous-ly! And

smiles light ev'ry brow? Oh! if ye can, be blithe and gay, The song, troun ga-ly ou; And the

burden be the New Year's come And the Old Year's gone. And the burden be the New Year's come And the
ad lib:

Old Year's gone, a tempo.

old man gazes on your mirth, He smiles not like the rest; He sits in silence by the hearth, And seems with grief oppress'd. He sees not in the merry throng, The child who was his pride; He listens for her joyous song, She is not by his side! But scarce a twelvemonth she was there, And
now he is alone; Yet still ye sing, the New Year's come, And the Old Year's gone!

Rall.
Dance on! dance on! be blithe and gay, Nor pause to think the

while; That ere this year has pass'd a way, Ye may cease to smile. For
time, in his resistless flight, brings changes sad and drear; The sunny hopes of

youth to blight, with every coming year. But still be happy while ye may; And

let the dance go on, still gaily sing the New Year's come; And the Old Year's gone! Still