



New Year's Day.

*Children running hand in hand
Such a merry happy band.*

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The earth was dress'd in dreary brown,
In Winter brown, but yesternight;
But Angels while we slept came down
And turn'd her robes to shining white.
For this, they say, is New Year's Day,
And so the Angels kind and true
Have wiped the old earth's sins away,
And made her pure again and new.
So you and I, I think, must try
To love each other, learn, and pray;
Then God will bless us from the sky,
And give us all new hearts today.

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