

The Old Year's Long Campaign Is O'er

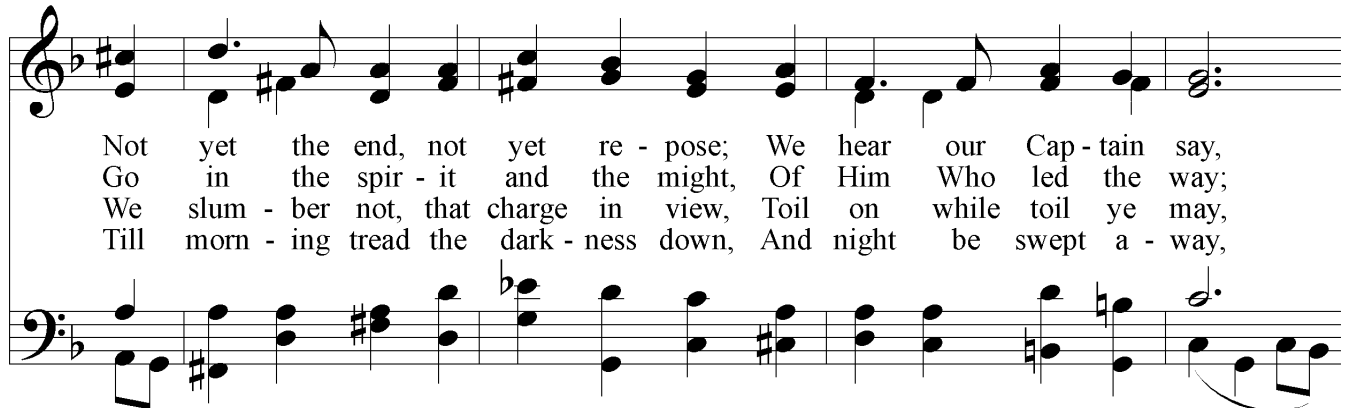
CLARION C. M. D.



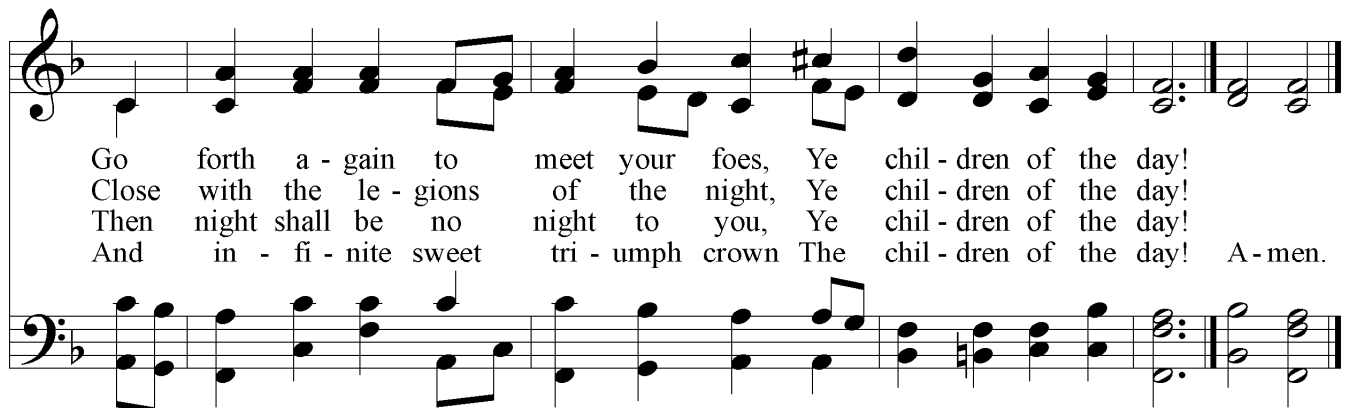
1. The old year's long cam - paign is o'er; Be - hold a new be - gun!
2. Go forth, firm faith in ev - 'ry heart, Bright hope on ev - 'ry helm;
3. So forth we go to meet the strife, We will not fear nor fly;
4. Lord God, the high and ho - ly One, Thine own sus - tain, de - fend;



Not yet is closed the ho - ly war, Nor yet the tri - umph won;
Thru that shall pierce no fier - y dart, And this no fear o'er - whelm;
We love the ho - ly war - rior's life, His death we hope to die;
And give, tho' dim this earth - ly sun, Thy true light to the end;



Not yet the end, not yet re - pose; We hear our Cap - tain say,
Go in the spir - it and the might, Of Him Who led the way;
We slum - ber not, that charge in view, Toil on while toil ye may,
Till morn - ing tread the dark - ness down, And night be swept a - way,



Go forth a - gain to meet your foes, Ye chil - dren of the day!
Close with the le - gions of the night, Ye chil - dren of the day!
Then night shall be no night to you, Ye chil - dren of the day!
And in - fi - nite sweet tri - umph crown The chil - dren of the day! A - men.