

The New Song (Best)

Flora L. Best, 1874

John Robson Sweney

$\text{♩} = 105$ *Modertato*

1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing, When my
 2. There are strains of home that are dear as life, And I
 3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad, When the
 4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall When I

heart was blithe as a bird in spring, But the
 list to them oft 'mid the din of strife; But I
 gra - cious Mas - ter hath made me glad? When He
 come to the gloom of the e - ven fall, For I

song I have learned is so full of cheer, That the
 know of a home that is wond - rous fair, And I
 points where the ma - ny man - sions be, And
 know that the sha - dows, drear - y and dim, Have a

Refrain Vivace
 dawn shines out in the dark - ness drear.
 sing the psalm they are sing - ing there. O the new, new
 sweet - ly says, "There is one for thee"?
 path of light that will lead to Him. O, the new,

song! O the new, new song! I can sing it
new song! O, the new, new song! I can sing

now with the ran - somed throng: Pow-er and do-
just now ran-somed, the ran-somed throng:

- min-ion to Him that shall reign, Glo-ry and praise to the
that shall reign:

Lamb that was slain.