

A Happy New-Year to Thee!

[REV. A. A. GRALEY.]

1. A hap - py New - year to thee, fa - ther, A hap - py New - year to
2. A hap - py New - year to thee, mother, A hap - py New - year to

thee! Oh, could I thy portion appoint, father, How blessed that portion should be! Thy
thee! I think of thy toils and thy tears, mother, And mov'd by love's eloquent plea, My

pathway I'd strew with bright flow'rs, father, And wing every moment with joy; No
stud - y shall dai - ly be this, mother, To less - en the tears that may start; To

sorrow should ruffle thy brow, father, No can - kering care should an - noy,
lighten the toils that op - press, mother, And kin - dle the joy of thy heart.

3.

A happy New-year to thee, brother,
A happy New-year to thee;
The future is closed to the eye, brother,
And we will not wish for the key;
But joy shall be blended with joy, brother,
If smoothly we glide through the year;
If walking the valley of grief brother,
Then tear shall be mingled with tear.

4.

A happy New-year to thee, sister,
A happy New-year to thee;
May grief never dim the bright eye, sister,
That beams with affection for me;
Through sunshine and showers of the past, sister,
Our hearts and our homes have been one;
And love burning bright to the last, sister,
Shall garnish the hours as they run.