

THE SENTINEL
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BLESSED SACRAMENT

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The New Year Chimes

Soft the mellow chimes are ringing
Through the frosty, midnight air
To our heart's fond memory bringing
All a past so bright and fair.
Bright and fair, but now no more!
And we whisper with a tear:
"Fare thee well, old dying year,
Fare thee well"!

Loud the deep-voiced chimes are pealing
Scattering silver echoes, rife
With a gladsome, hopeful feeling
Like the dawning of new life;
Of new life, new joy and love.
And we greet with words of cheer
Young and old, a happy Year,
Happy Year!

BRO. PAUL, S. S. S.