The New Song (Best)

Flora Lydia Best, 1874

John Robson Sweney

♩ =105

Modertato

1. There are songs of joy that I loved to sing, When my heart was blithe as a
2. There are strains of home that are dear as life, And I list to them oft 'mid the
3. Can my lips be mute, or my heart be sad, When the gra - cious Mas - ter hath
4. I shall catch the gleam of its jas - per wall When I come to the gloom of the

bird in spring, But the song I have learned is so full of cheer, That the
din of strife; But I know of a home that is wond - rous fair, And I
made me glad? When He points where the ma - ny man - sions be, And
e - ven fall, For I 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 song! O the new,   new
sweet-ly says, "There is one for thee"? O, the new,   new song!   O, the new,
path of light that will lead to Him.

song! I can sing   it now   with the ran - somed throng:
new song! I can sing   just now   ran-somed, the ran-somed throng:

Pow-er and do - min-ion to   Him that shall reign,   Glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was   slain.
that shall reign: