1. The old year now away is fled, The new year it is entered. Then
2. The name-day now of Christ we keep, Who for our sins did oft-ten weep; His
3. And now with New Year’s gifts each friend Un-to each other they do send: God

hands and feet were wounded deep, And his bless-ed side with a spear;
let us now our sins down tread, And joy-ful-ly all shall ap-pear:
grant we may all our lives am-end, And that the truth may ap-pear.