

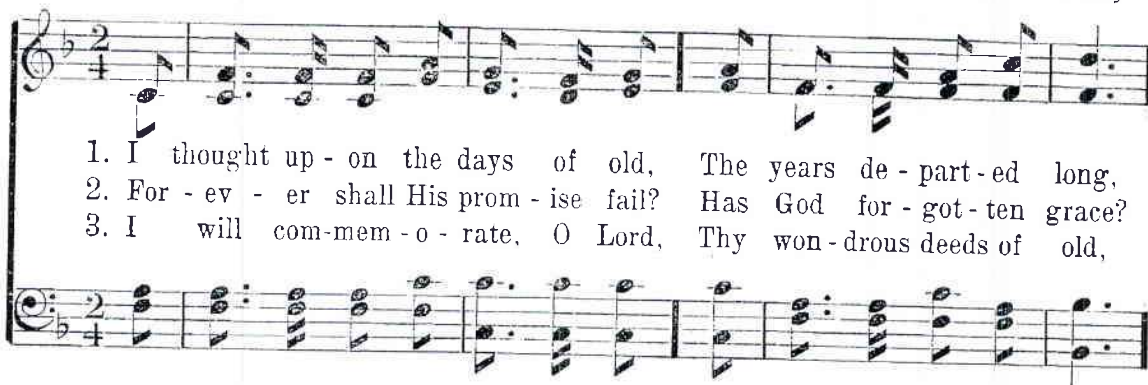
I Thought Upon The Days of Old

Hallowed Memories

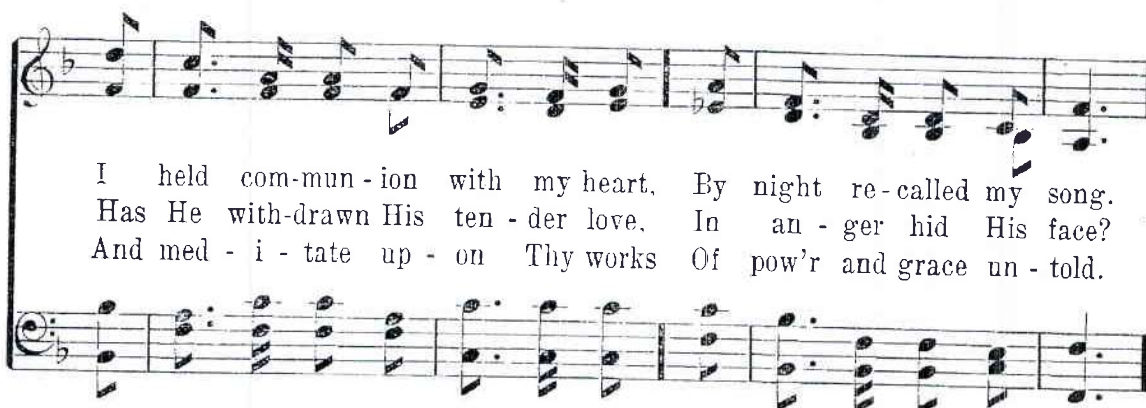
SECOND TUNE

AULD LANG SYNE

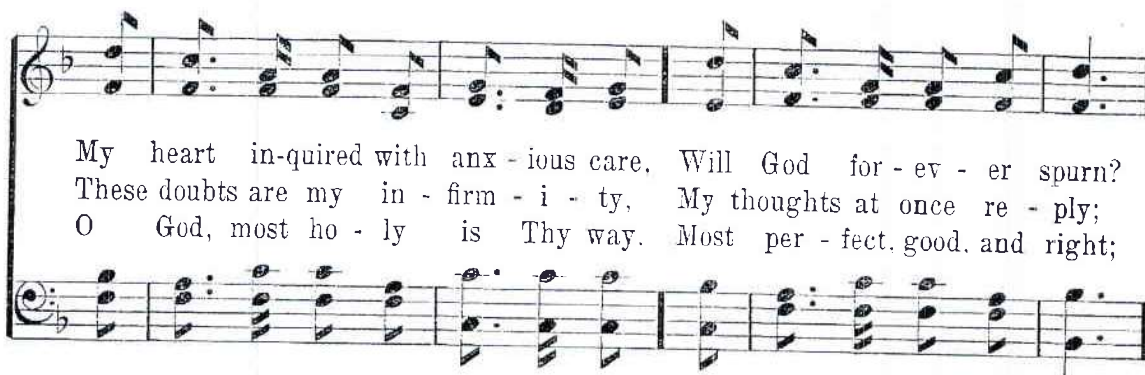
Scotch Melody



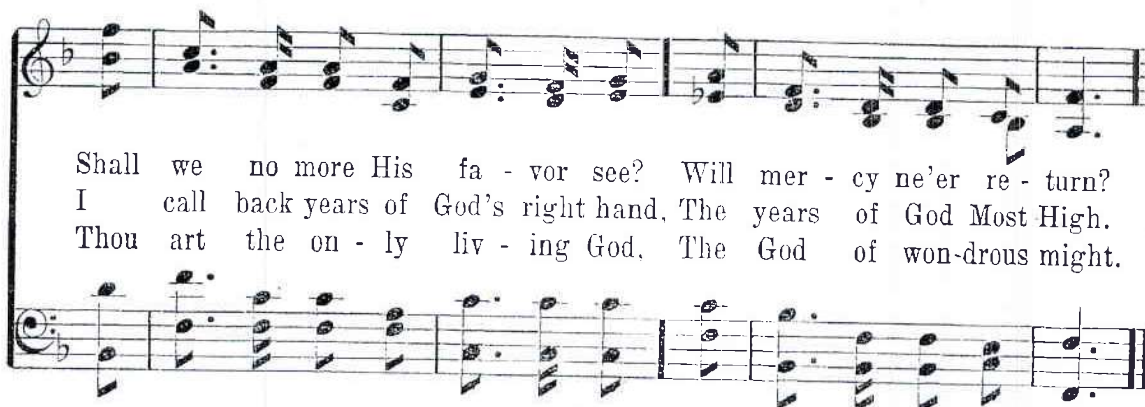
1. I thought up - on the days of old, The years de - part - ed long,
2. For - ev - er shall His prom - ise fail? Has God for - got - ten grace?
3. I will com - mem - o - rate, O Lord, Thy won - drous deeds of old,



I held com - mun - ion with my heart, By night re - called my song.
Has He with - drawn His ten - der love, In an - ger hid His face?
And med - i - tate up - on Thy works Of pow'r and grace un - told.



My heart in - quired with anx - ious care, Will God for - ev - er spurn?
These doubts are my in - firm - i - ty, My thoughts at once re - ply;
O God, most ho - ly is Thy way. Most per - fect, good, and right;



Shall we no more His fa - vor see? Will mer - cy ne'er re - turn?
I call back years of God's right hand, The years of God Most High.
Thou art the on - ly liv - ing God, The God of won - drous might.