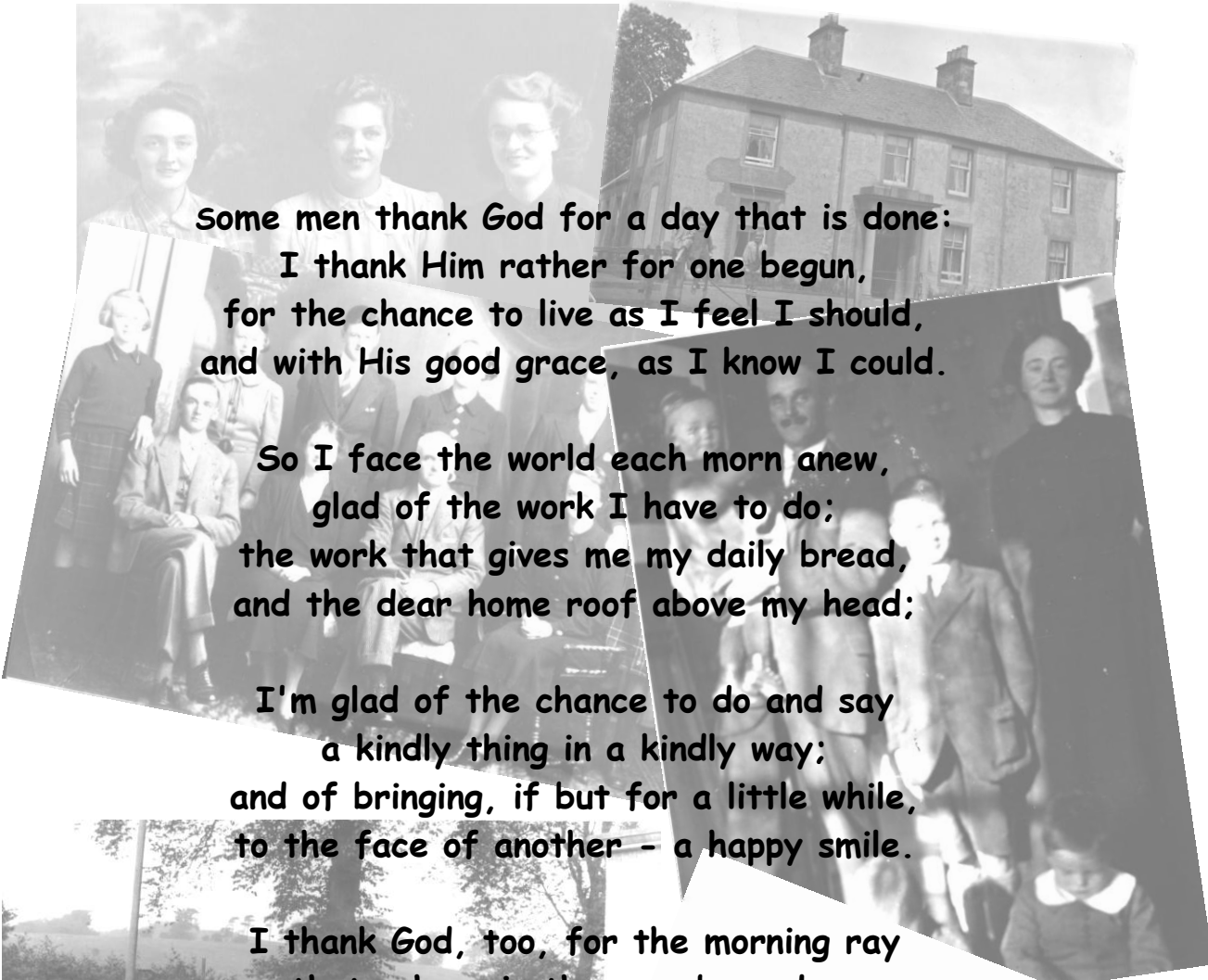


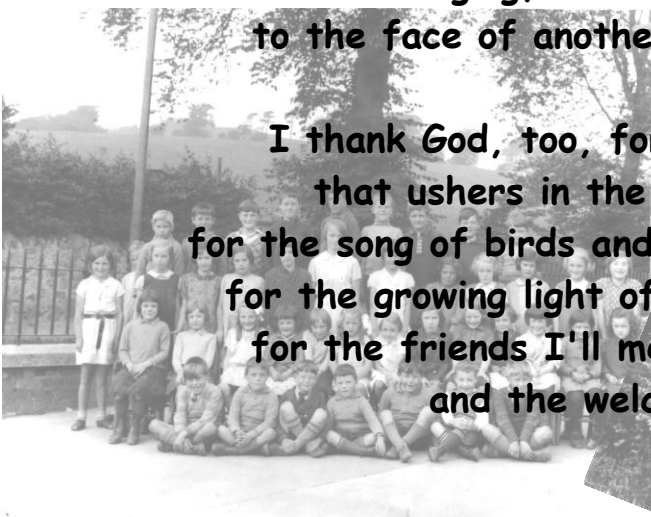
# A NEW DAY



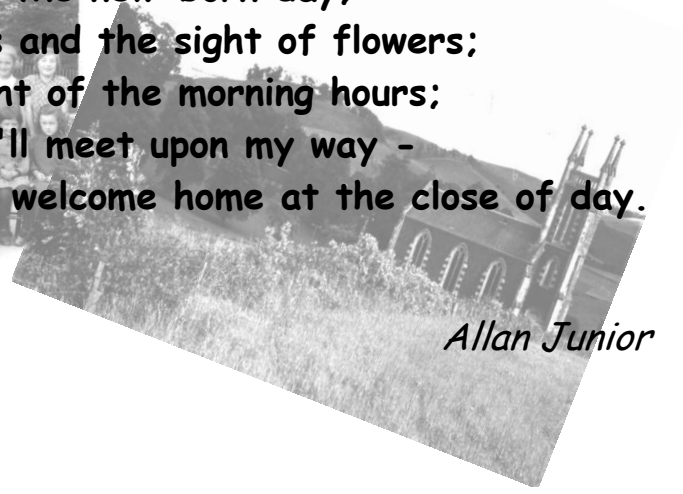
Some men thank God for a day that is done:  
I thank Him rather for one begun,  
for the chance to live as I feel I should,  
and with His good grace, as I know I could.

So I face the world each morn anew,  
glad of the work I have to do;  
the work that gives me my daily bread,  
and the dear home roof above my head;

I'm glad of the chance to do and say  
a kindly thing in a kindly way;  
and of bringing, if but for a little while,  
to the face of another - a happy smile.



I thank God, too, for the morning ray  
that ushers in the new-born day;  
for the song of birds and the sight of flowers;  
for the growing light of the morning hours;  
for the friends I'll meet upon my way -  
and the welcome home at the close of day.



*Allan Junior*