



Eliza Flower Songs of the Months *A Musical Garland (1834)*

January *A Chime for the New Year* Sarah Flower Adams

VERSE 1

He looks but coldly upon us now;

Yet is he kind:

He has blessings beneath his cloak of snow,

As we shall find:

The tiny spears that yet have power
To guard the glowing crocus flower,

And the snow-drop fair-

(That living pearl in its mount of green,
The Spring's own delicate virgin queen)

Are treasured there.

CHORUS

**Hither, hither, come all, and bring, come all and bring
To the year's first born a welcoming,
Bring to the year's first born a welcoming.**

VERSE 2

He smiles – though faintly the sunshine gleam,

'Tis sunshine still;

Though no more in liquid music stream,

The gurgling rill;

There's a hurried gush that is borne along,
From the robin's throat sweet fount of song,

So fresh, so clear.

O light and music, we well can bear
The falling snow and the chilly air,

If you are here!

CHORUS

**Hither, hither, come all, and bring, come all and bring
To the year's first born a welcoming,
Bring to the year's first born a welcoming.**



Eliza Flower (1803-1846)
Tinted lithograph of a
drawing by
Mrs E Bridell Fox,
1898/99,
Courtesy of
Conway Hall Ethical
Society



Sarah Flower Adams
(1805-1848)
Tinted lithograph after
Margaret Gillies
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