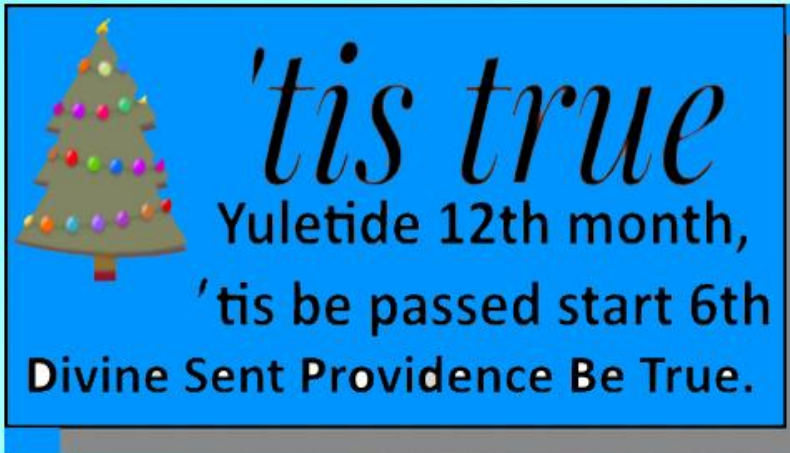


# GOD SHALL SAVE



\*paraphrased, url link source below.

The night is my departing night,  
The morn's the day I discern newly,  
There's no friend, or fine person,  
Sense of belonging,  
But wishes that I were in togetherness,  
Constantly near or far dear to heart,  
I never, never, can recall,  
I trust, each knows trust, true trust,  
Requires impartial trustworthiness,  
I trust ye all are my true honorable friends,  
*Goodness this night and joy be with you all.*

As of \* 6/4/2021 3:28:21 PM,  
( <https://blog.oup.com/2016/01/auld-lang-syne-meaning/> )