

When all Thy mercies, O my God

(CONTEMPLATION. C.M.)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God,
 2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul
 3. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts

My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
 Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
 My dai - ly thanks em - ploy ;

Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost
 Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived
 Nor is the least a cheer - ful heart

In won - der, love and praise.
 From whom those com - forts flowed.
 To taste those gifts with joy.

4. Through every period of my life
 Thy goodness I'll pursue ;
 The desert past, in glory bright,
 The precious theme renew.

5. Through all eternity to Thee
 A joyful song I'll raise ;
 But, oh, eternity's too short
 To utter all Thy praise !

Alternate Tunes : Martyrdom, 136, St. Anne, 207.