

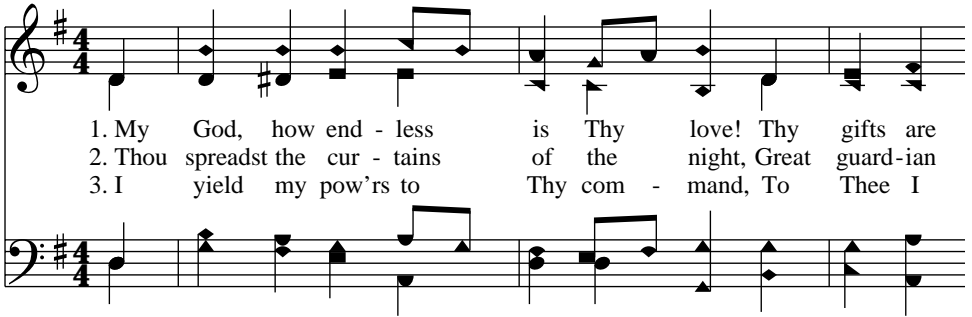
My God, How Endless is Thy Love

It is of Jehovah's lovingkindness his compassions fail not. They are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness. - Lam. 3:22

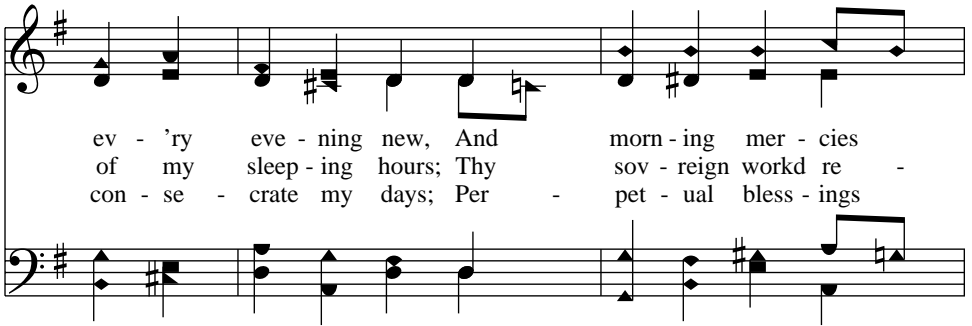
G - 4 - SOL

Isaac Watts

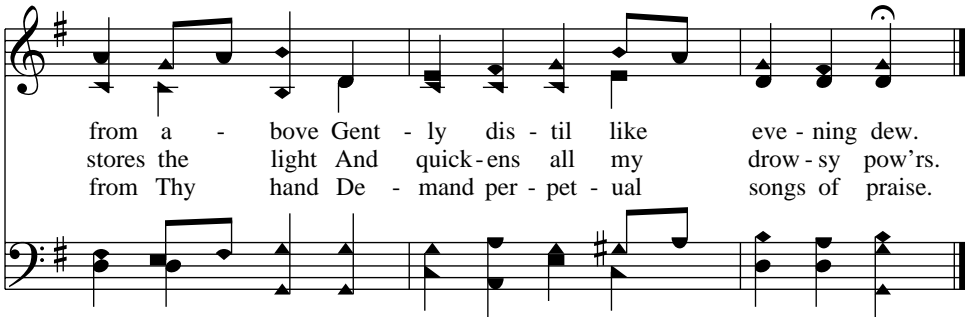
Arr. from R. Schumann



1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are
2. Thou spreadst the cur - tains of the night, Great guard - ian
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com - mand, To Thee I



ev - 'ry eve - ning new, And morn - ing mer - cies
of my sleep - ing hours; Thy sov - reign workd re -
con - se - crate my days; Per - pet - ual bless - ings



from a - bove Gent - ly dis - til like eve - ning dew.
stores the light And quick - ens all my drow - sy pow'rs.
from Thy hand De - mand per - pet - ual songs of praise.

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