

When All Your Mercies, O My God

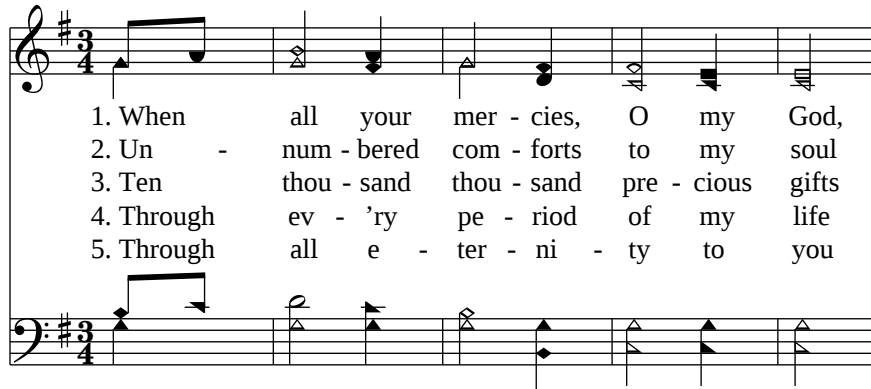
*Surely goodness and love will follow me all my day of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. - Ps. 23:6*

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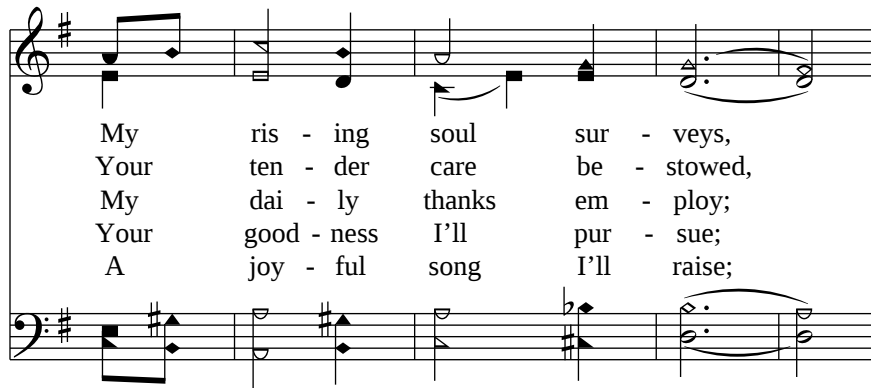
Joseph Addison, 1712

Franz Joseph Haydn

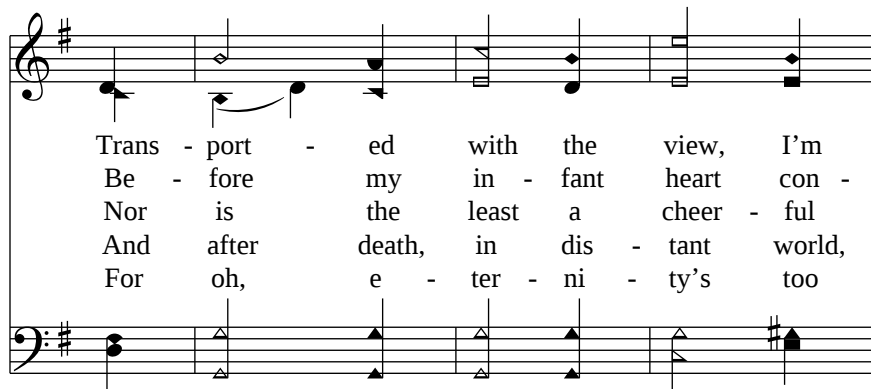
Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection", 1851



1. When all your mer - cies, O my God,
2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul
3. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts
4. Through ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life
5. Through all e - ter - ni - ty to you



My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
Your ten - der care be - stowed,
My dai - ly thanks em - ploy;
Your good - ness I'll pur - sue;
A joy - ful song I'll raise;



Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm
Be - fore my in - fant heart con -
Nor is the least a cheer - ful
And after death, in dis - tant world,
For oh, e - ter - ni - ty's too



lost in won - der, love, and praise.
ceived from whom those com - forts flowed.
heart that tastes those gifts with joy.
the glor - i - ous theme re - new.
short to ut - ter all your praise.