

When All Your Mercies, O My God

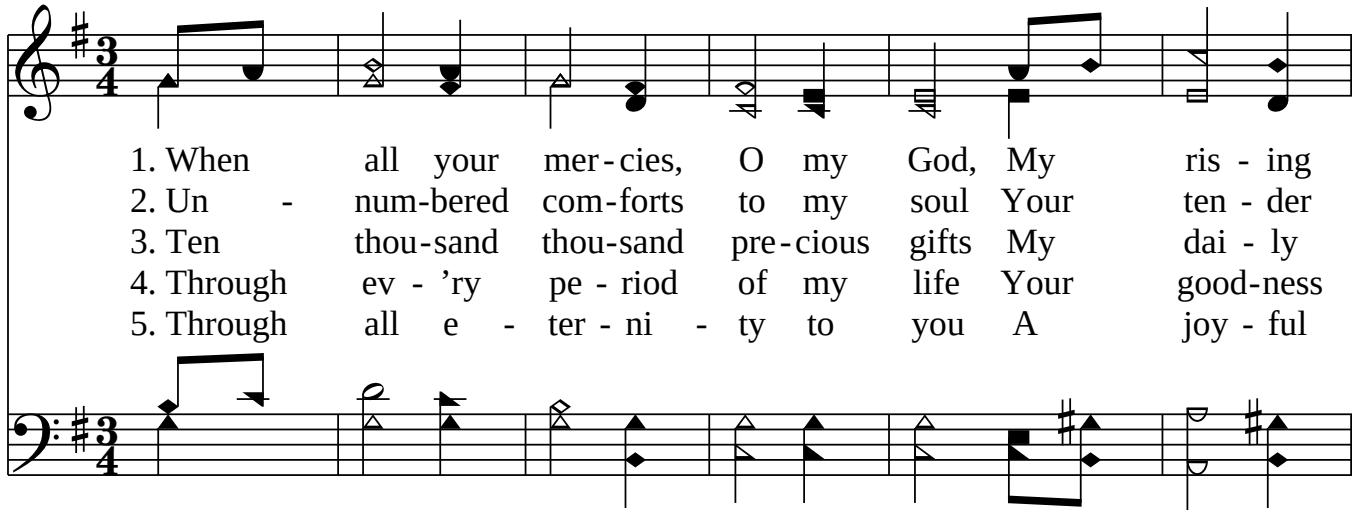
*Surely goodness and love will follow me all my day of my life,
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever. - Ps. 23:6*

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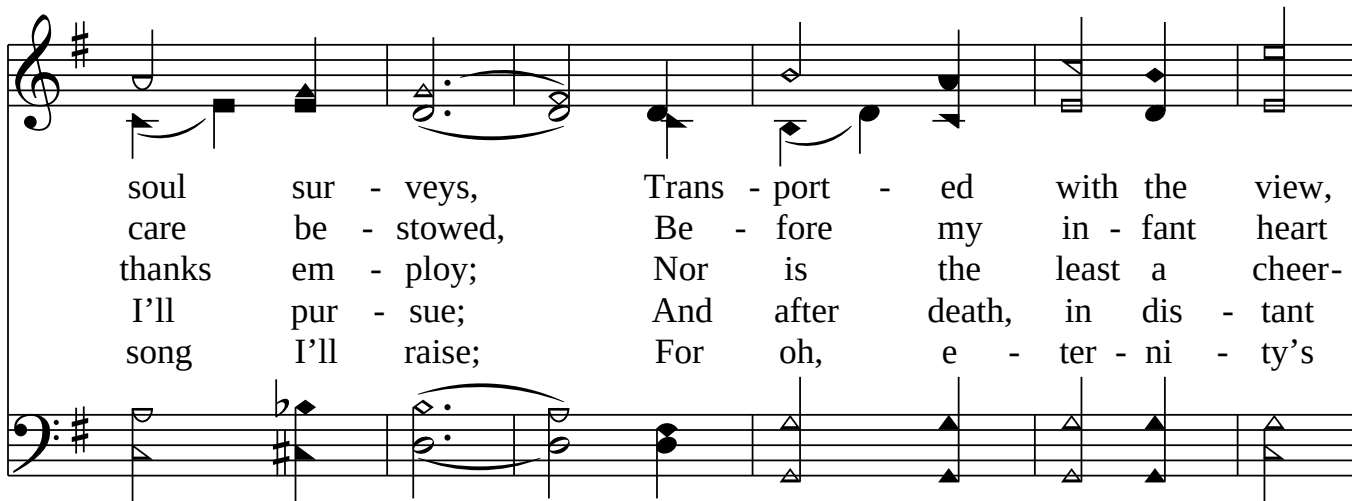
Joseph Addison, 1712

Franz Joseph Haydn

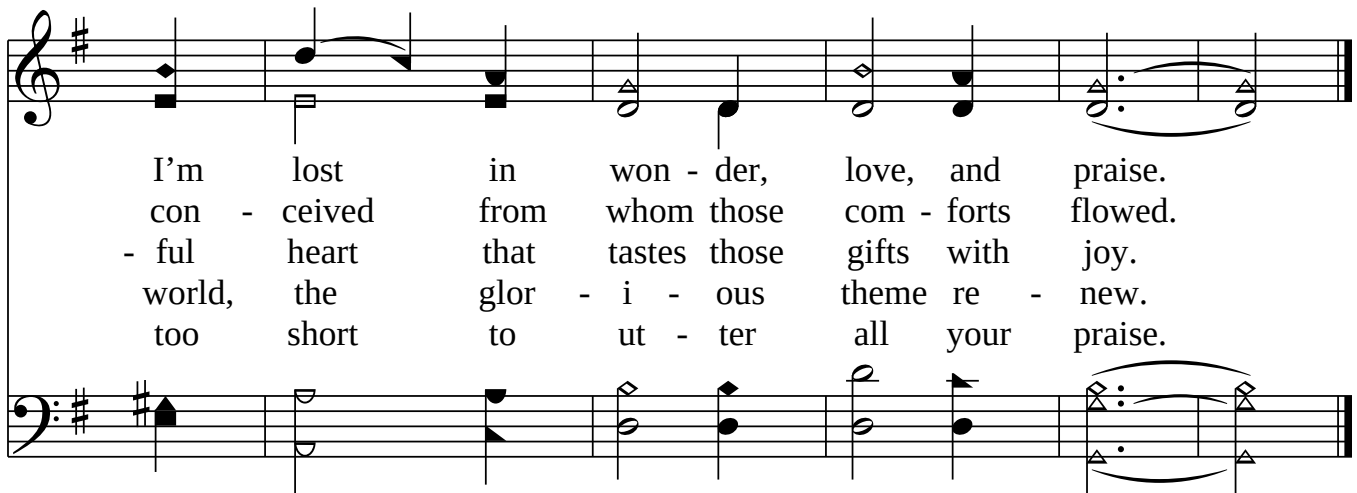
Henry W. Greatorex's "Collection", 1851



1. When all your mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing
2. Un - num-bered com-forts to my soul Your ten - der
3. Ten thou-sand thou-sand pre-cious gifts My dai - ly
4. Through ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life Your good-ness
5. Through all e - ter - ni - ty to you A joy - ful



soul sur - veys, Trans - port - ed with the view,
care be - stowed, Be - fore my in - fant heart
thanks em - ploy; Nor is the least a cheer-
I'll pur - sue; And after death, in dis - tant
song I'll raise; For oh, e - ter - ni - ty's



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