WHEN ALL YOUR MERCIES, O MY GOD

- When all YOUR mercies, o my GOD, My rise-up soul sees, Carried-away with that thought, I now lost in surprise, love, and praise.
- Ten thousand, thousand precious gifts My daily thanks use; And my heart now full with cheer That accepts YOUR gifts with joy.
- During every time my life YOUR blessings I will seek And after death, in far-away worlds, That same thanks I will give.
- When world gone and day and night Divide YOUR works no more, My always thank-full heart, O LORD, YOUR mercies shall adore.
- During all eternity to YOU Joyful song I will raise;
 But, O! Eternity very short For sing all YOUR praise.

Amen

TLH 31 LW 196, LBW 264, SBH 440

