

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
 4. Through ev - ery pe - riod of my life
 5. Through all e - ter - ni - ty to Thee

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

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
 The de - sert past, in glo - ry bright,
 But, oh, e - ter - ni - ty's too short

In won - der, love and praise.
 From whom those com - forts flowed.
 To taste those gifts with joy.
 The pre - cious theme re - new.
 To ut - ter all Thy praise !

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