How Rich Thy Favors, God of Grace

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
How rich thy favors, God of grace! How

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
various, how di- vine! Full

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
as the ocean they are poured, And

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
bright as heaven they shine.

The other verses

2 He to eternal glory calls,
And leads the wondrous way
To his own palace where he reigns
In uncreated day.

3 Jesus, the herald of his love,
Displays the radiant prize,
A crown of never-ending bliss,
To our admiring eyes.

4 The songs of everlasting years
That mercy shall attend,
Which leads, through sufferings of an hour,
To joys that never end.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.