Lord, When I Count Thy Mercies O'er

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: ST. PETER

| s - | d' - t - l - s - | s - f - m - m - |
Lord, when I count thy mercies o'er, They

| r - d - f - m - | r - - - - - m - |
strike me with sur- prise; Not

| f - m - l - s - | s - f - m - d - |
all the sands that spread the shore To

| m - r - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
equal numbers rise.

The other verses

2 My flesh with fear and wonder stands,
The product of thy skill,
And hourly blessings from thy hands,
Thy thoughts of love reveal.

3 These on my heart by night I keep;
How kind, how dear to me!
O may the hour that ends my sleep
Still find my thoughts with thee.

Tune ST. PETER by Alexander R. Reinagle (died undefined); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.