When All Thy Mercies, O My God

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: YORK

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When all Thy mercies, O my God, My

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - d - |
rising soul sur- veys, Trans-

| m - s - f - l - | m - s - r - s - |
ported with the view, I'm lost In

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
wonder, love, and praise.

The other verses

2 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart,
That tastes those gifts with joy.

3 Through every period of my life
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.

4 When nature fails, and day and night
Divide Thy works no more,
My ever grateful heart, O Lord,
Thy mercies shall adore.

5 Through all eternity to Thee
A joyful song I'll raise;
But oh! eternity's too short
To utter all Thy praise.

Tune YORK (Scottish Psalter); words by Joseph Addison (1672–1719). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.