

When All Thy Mercies, O My God

Joseph Addison, 1712

Alexander R. Reinagle, 1836
ST. PETER (CM)

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, My ri - sing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num - bered com - forts to my soul Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. When worn with sick - ness, oft hast thou With health re - newed my face;
4. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts My dai - ly thanks em - ploy;
5. Through ev - 'ry per - iod of my life Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue;
6. Through all e - ter - ni - ty to thee A joy - ful song I'll raise;

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Trans - port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart con - ceived From whom those com - forts flowed.
And, when in sins and sor - rows sunk, Re - vived my soul with grace.
Nor is the least a cheer - ful heart That tastes those gifts with joy.
And af - ter death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo - rious theme re - new.
For O, e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all thy praise. A - men.