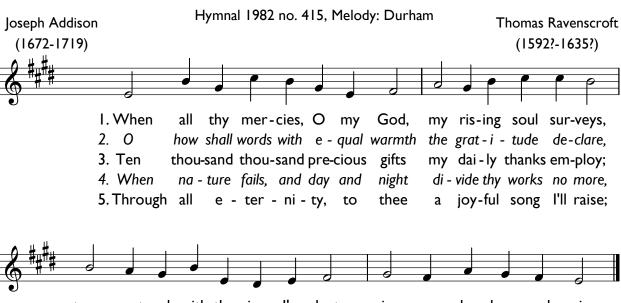
When all thy mercies, O my God



trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost that glows with - in my fer - vent heart? nor is the least a cheer-ful heart my ev - er grate-ful heart, O Lord, but oh, e - ter - ni - ty's too short

in won - der, love, and praise. But thou canst read it there. that tastes those gifts with joy. thy mer - cy shall a - dore. to ut - ter all thy praise!

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