

AMNS 109 When all thy mercies, O my God

Melody: Contemplation

Joseph Addison

(1672-1719)

F. A. G. Ouseley

(1825-1889)

1. When all thy mer - cies, O my God, my ris - ing
 2. Un - num-bered com - forts to my soul thy ten - der
 3. When in the slip - p'ry paths of youth with heed - less
 4. Ten thou - sand thou - sand pre - cious gifts my dai - ly
 5. Through ev - 'ry per - iod of my life thy good-ness
 6. Through all e - ter - ni - ty to thee a joy - ful

soul sur - veys, trans - port - ed with the
 care be - stowed, be - fore my in - fant
 steps I ran, thine arm un - seen con -
 thanks em - ploy, and not the least a
 I'll pur - sue, and af - ter death in
 song I'll raise; for O, e - ter - ni -

view, I'm lost in won - der, love, and praise.
 heart con - ceived from whom those com - forts flowed.
 veyed me safe, and led me up to man.
 cheer - ful heart which tastes those gifts with joy.
 dis - tant worlds the glo - rious theme re - new.
 ty's too short to ut - ter all thy praise.