

1. When all Thy mer-cies, O my God, My ris - ing soul sur-veys, Trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise!  
 2. Thy prov - i - dence my life sus-tained, And all my wants re-drest, While in the si-lent womb I lay, And hung up - on the breast.  
 3. Un - num - bered com-forts on my soul Thy ten-der care be-stowed, Be - fore my in-fant heart con-ceived From whom those com-forts flowed.  
 4. Thru hid - den dan-gers, toils and deaths, It gent - ly cleared my way; And thru the pleas-ing snares of vice, More to be feared than they.  
 5. Thy boun-teous hand with world-ly bliss Has made my cup run o'er; And in a kind and faith-ful friend Hast dou - bled all my store.

Oh how can words with e - qual warmth The grat - i - tude de-clare That glows with-in my rav - ished heart? But Thou canst read it there.  
 To all my weak com-plaints and cries Thy mer-cy lent an ear, Ere yet my fee-ble thoughts had learned To form them-selves in prayer.  
 When in the slip-p'ry paths of youth With heed-less steps I ran, Thine arm, un-seen, con-veyed me safe, And led me up to man.  
 When worn with sick-ness, oft hast Thou With health re-newed my face; And when in sins and sor-row sunk, Re-vived my soul with grace.  
 Ten thou-sand thou-sand pre-cious gifts My dai-ly thanks em-ploy: Nor is the least a cheer-ful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy.