

When all thy Mer-cies, O my God, My ri - sing soul sur - veys, Trans -

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port - ed with the view I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.

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2. Unnumber'd comforts on my soul
Thy tender care bestow'd,
Before my infant heart conceived
From whom these comforts flow'd.
3. When in the slippery paths of youth
With heedless steps I ran,
Thy arm unseen convey'd me safe,
And led me up to man.
4. Ten thousand thousand precious gifts
My daily thanks employ;
Nor is the least a cheerful heart
That tastes those gifts with joy.
5. Through every period of my life,
Thy goodness I'll pursue;
And after death, in distant worlds,
The glorious theme renew.