

# When all thy mercies, O my God

Hymnal 1982 no. 415, Melody: Durham

Joseph Addison  
(1672-1719)

Thomas Ravenscroft  
(1592?-1635?)



1. When all thy mer-cies, O my God, my ris-ing soul sur-veys,
2. O how shall words with e - qual warmth the grat - i - tude de-clare,
3. Ten thou-sand thou-sand pre-cious gifts my dai-ly thanks em-ploy;
4. When na - ture fails, and day and night di - vide thy works no more,
5. Through all e - ter - ni - ty, to thee a joy-ful song I'll raise;



trans-port-ed with the view, I'm lost in won - der, love, and praise.  
that glows with - in my fer - vent heart? But thou canst read it there.  
nor is the least a cheer-ful heart that tastes those gifts with joy.  
my ev - er grate-ful heart, O Lord, thy mer - cy shall a - dore.  
but oh, e - ter - ni - ty's too short to ut - ter all thy praise!