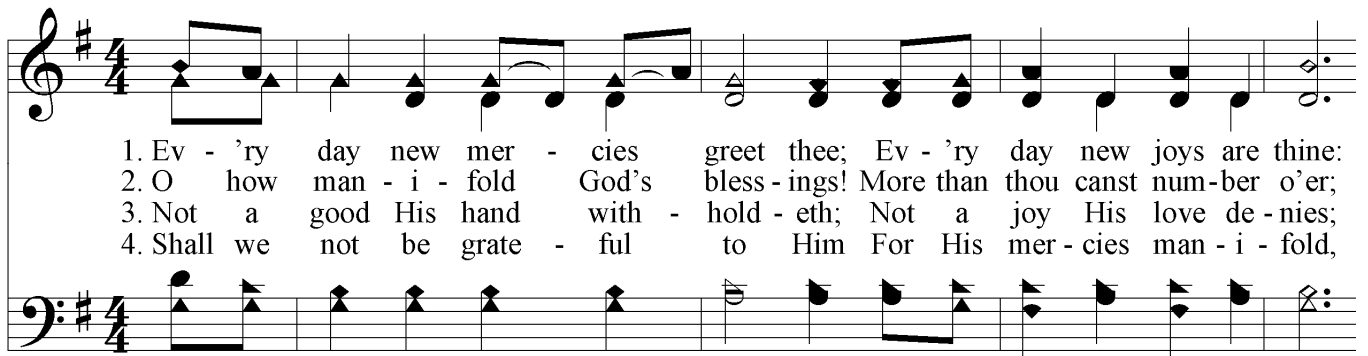


# Count Thy Mercies



1. Ev - 'ry day new mer - cies greet thee; Ev - 'ry day new joys are thine;  
2. O how man - i - fold God's bless - ings! More than thou canst num - ber o'er;  
3. Not a good His hand with - hold - eth; Not a joy His love de - nies;  
4. Shall we not be grate - ful to Him For His mer - cies man - i - fold,



Gifts of heav - en's lov - ing - kind - ness; To -kens of the love di - vine.  
Yet in kind - ness He be - stow - eth Dai - ly mer - cies more and more.  
Each new bless - ing He un - fold - eth Fills our hearts with new sur - prise.  
And in each new gift He sends us All His won - drous grace be - hold?

## *Chorus*



Count thy mer - cies, count them o - ver, Count the bless - ings God has giv'n;



And for all His lov - ing - kind - ness Grate - ful be to God in heav'n.