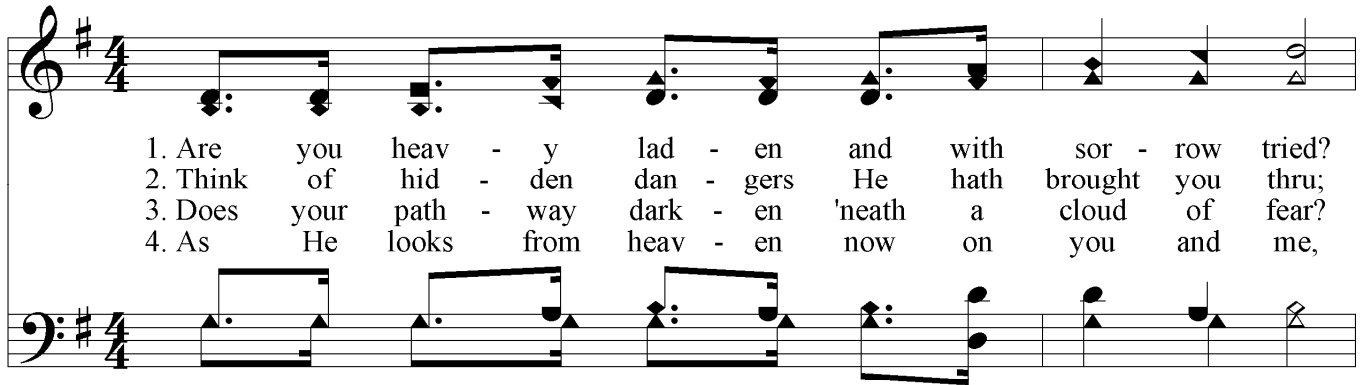
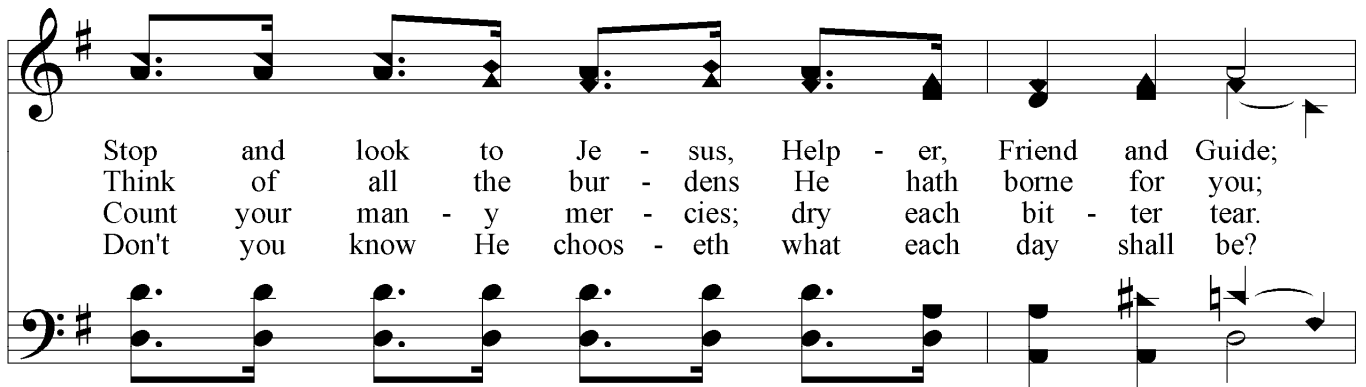


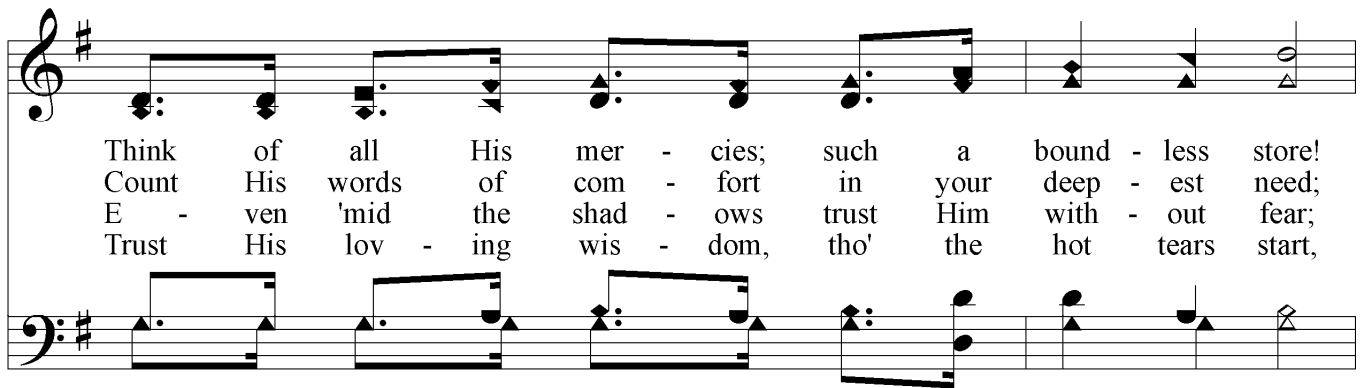
Countless Mercies



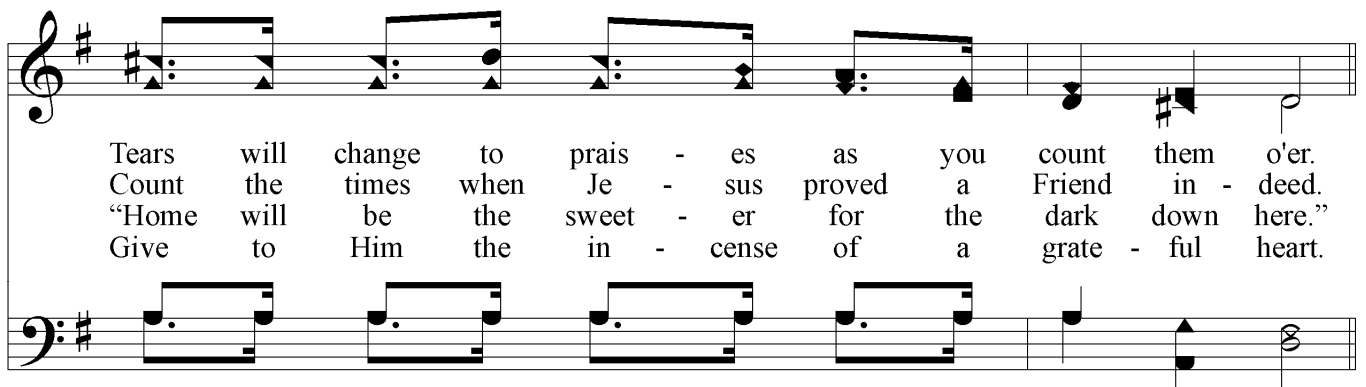
1. Are you heav - y lad - en and with sor - row tried?
2. Think of hid - den dan - gers He hath brought you thru;
3. Does your path - way dark - en 'neath a cloud of fear?
4. As He looks from heav - en now on you and me,



Stop and look to Je - sus, Help - er, Friend and Guide;
Think of all the bur - dens He hath borne for you;
Count your man - y mer - cies; dry each bit - ter tear.
Don't you know He choos - eth what each day shall be?



Think of all His mer - cies; such a bound - less store!
Count His words of com - fort in your deep - est need;
E - ven 'mid the shad - ows trust Him with - out fear;
Trust His lov - ing wis - dom, tho' the hot tears start,



Tears will change to prais - es as you count them o'er.
Count the times when Je - sus proved a Friend in - deed.
"Home will be the sweet - er for the dark down here."
Give to Him the in - cense of a grate - ful heart.

Countless Mercies

Chorus

Count - less mer - cies! Such a bound - less store!
Count - less mer - cies! such a bound - less store!

Count - less mer - cies! Pressed and run - ning o'er!
Count - less mer - cies! pressed and run - ning o'er!

Count - less mer - cies! Try to count them o'er
Count - less mer - cies! try to count them o'er

Till you gaze in won - der at your bound - less store.