

Joseph Addison  
(1672-1719)

# When all Thy mercies, O my God

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

1 When all thy mercies, O my God,  
my rising soul surveys,  
transported with the view, I'm lost  
in wonder, love, and praise.

2 Unnumbered comforts to my soul  
thy tender care bestowed,  
before my infant heart conceived  
from whom those comforts flowed.

3 When in the slippery paths of youth  
with heedless steps I ran,  
thine arm unseen conveyed me safe,  
and led me up to man.

4 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts  
my daily thanks employ,  
and not the least a cheerful heart  
which 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.

6 Through all eternity to thee,  
a joyful song I'll raise;  
for O, eternity's too short  
to utter all thy praise.