

Gratitude

Transcribed from *Harmony of Harmony*, 1802

5

Treble

1. What shall I ren - der to my God For all his kindness shown?
2. How much is mer - cy thy delight, Thou ev - er - bles - sed God!

My feet shall vi - sit thine a - bode, My
How dear thy servants in thy sight! How

Counter

1. My feet shall vi - sit
2. How dear thy servants

Tenor

8

1. What shall I ren - der to my God For all his kindness shown?
2. How much is mer - cy thy delight, Thou ev - er - bles - sed God!

My feet shall vi - sit thine a - bode, My songs ad -
How dear thy servants in thy sight! How pre - cious

Bass

1. My feet shall vi - sit thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne, My
2. How dear thy servants in thy sight! How precious is their blood! How

10

Tr.

1. songs ad - dress thy throne. My songs ad - dress thy throne. A - mong the saints that fill thine house My offerings shall be
2. pre - cious is their blood! How pre - - cious is their blood! How hap - py all thy servants are! How great thy grace to

C.

1. thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne; My songs ad - dress thy throne.
2. in thy sight! How precious is their blood! How pre - cious is their blood!

T.

8

1. -dress thy throne. My songs ad - dress thy throne. A - mong the saints that fill thine house My offerings shall be
2. is their blood! How pre - - cious is their blood! How hap - py all thy servants are! How great thy grace to

B.

1. songs ad - dress thy throne; My songs ad - dress thy throne.
2. pre - cious is their blood! How pre - - cious is their blood!

15

Tr. 20 25

1. paid; There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul in anguish made. There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul in an - guish made.
 2. me! My life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee. My life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee.

C.

T. 8

1. paid; There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul in anguish made. There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul in an - guish made.
 2. me! My life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee. My life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I de - vote to thee.

B.

3. Now I am thine, for ever thine,
 Nor shall my purpose move
 Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain,
 And bound me with thy love.

Here in thy courts I leave my vow,
 And thy rich grace record;
 Witness, ye saints, who hear me now,
 If I forsake the Lord.