

Countless Blessings

Lelia Naylor Morris, 1908

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♩=95

1. Crowned and crowd - ed with God's bless - ings has my path - way been, Ev - ery
 2. From His store - house o - ver - flow - ing, like a king He gives, And with
 3. Tho' His love I can - not fa - thom, or His mer - cies count, Or my
 4. Press - ing on - ward, ev - er on - ward, ne - ver look - ing back Till I

mo - ment from His boun - ty some - thing new; I have tried to count them o - ver, but when
 lav - ish hand my ev - ery need sup - plies; Un - told mer - cies ev - ery day from Him my
 debt of gra - ti - tude to Him re - pay, Hearts by sin and sor - row brok - en ev - ery -
 reach my home in yon - der sun - bright clime; With my way to Him com - mit - ted, no - thing

Refrain

I be - gin, I can on - ly stop and mar - vel at the view. Count-less bless-ings, count-less
 - heart re - ceives, And to com - pre - hend His good - ness vain - ly tries. come to Me,
 where are found, I can pass my bless - ings on to cheer their way.
 shall I lack For I have the Bless - er with me all the time.

bless - ings, And bless - ings more to fol - low, praise His name! I am
 rich and free, praise His name!

lost and love and won - der, for they far the stars out - num - ber, And bless - ings more to fol - low, praise His name.
 His name.