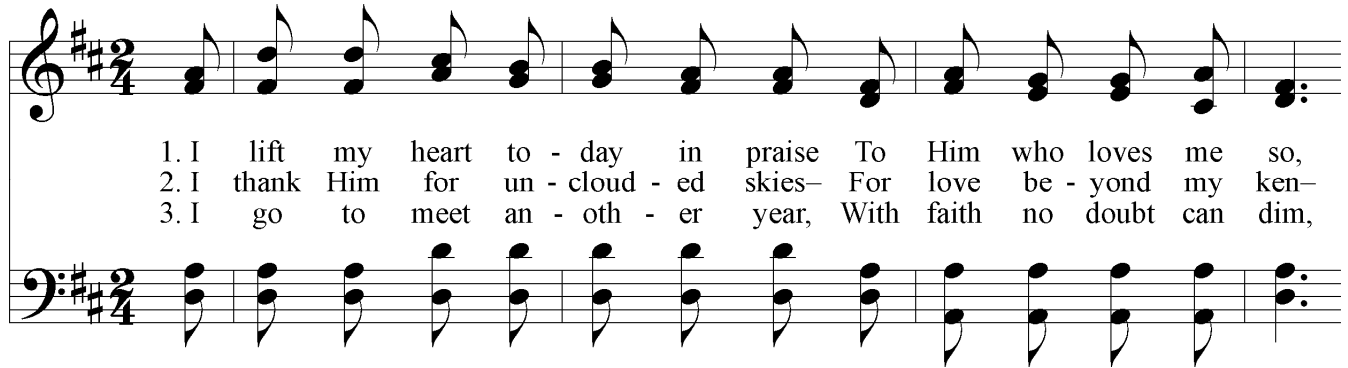


# I'll Count My Blessings



1. I lift my heart to - day in praise To Him who loves me so,  
2. I thank Him for un - cloud - ed skies— For love be - yond my ken—  
3. I go to meet an - oth - er year, With faith no doubt can dim,



Whose mer - cy crown - eth all my days, And makes my cup o'er - flow.  
Then when my path in shad - ow lies, The sun - shine comes a - gain.  
God reign - eth, and I will not fear, But trust my way with Him.



Oh, have I loved Him as I should, For all His bless - ings free?  
I thank Him for the hopes ful - fill'd— For ev - 'ry an - swered plea,  
Then if that way be bright or dark, Let peace un - sha - ken be!



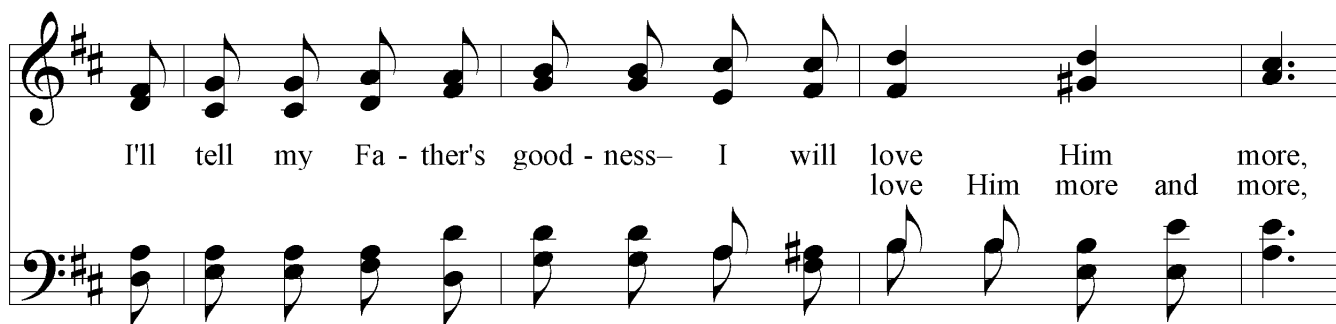
Praise God who giv - eth naught but good, For He is good to me!  
That tho' life was not all I willed, My God is good to me.  
And let me, like the soar - ing lark, Sing, God is good to me!

# *I'll Count My Blessings*

## *Chorus*



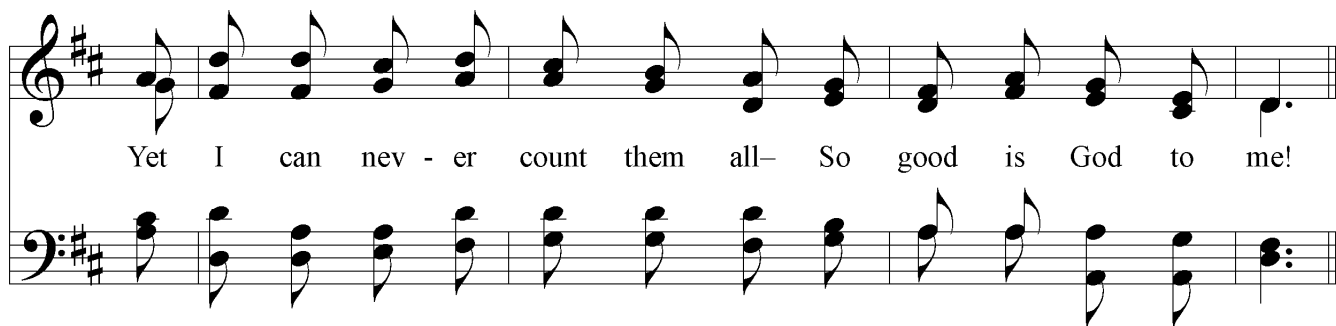
I'll count my bless - ings— I will count them o'er and o'er—  
I'll count my man - y bless - ings— I will count them o'er and o'er—



I'll tell my Fa - ther's good - ness— I will love Him more,  
love Him more and more,



I'll count my bless - ings, boun - ti - ful and free—  
I'll count my man - y bless - ings, Oh how boun - ti - ful and free—



Yet I can nev - er count them all— So good is God to me!