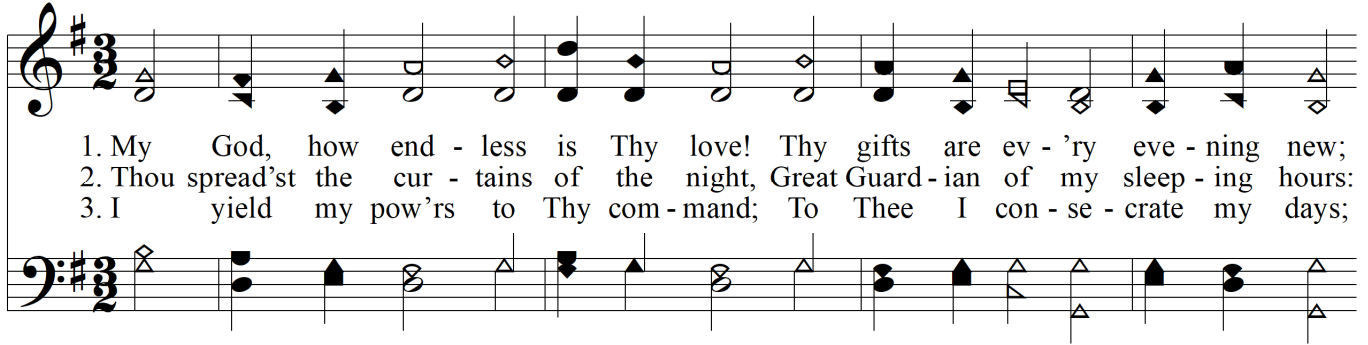
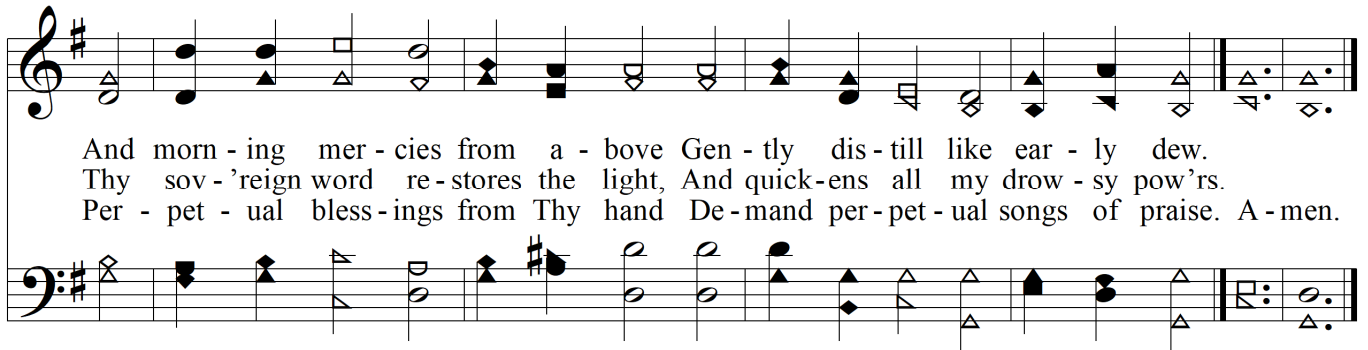


# My God, How Endless Is Thy Love

ROCKINGHAM L. M.



1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry eve - ning new;  
2. Thou spread'st the cur - tains of the night, Great Guard - ian of my sleep - ing hours:  
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com - mand; To Thee I con - se - crate my days;



And morn - ing mer - cies from a - bove Gen - tly dis - till like ear - ly dew.  
Thy sov - 'reign word re - stores the light, And quick - ens all my drow - sy pow'rs.  
Per - pet - ual bless - ings from Thy hand De - mand per - pet - ual songs of praise. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts (1709)

Music: Dr. Lowell Mason (1792-1872)