

My God, I Thank Thee, Who Hast Made

CARROW 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 4



1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright;
2. I thank Thee too that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;
3. For Thou Who know - est, Lord, how soon Our weak heart clings,
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;
5. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Tho' am - ply blest,



So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;
So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round;
Hast giv'n us joys, ten - der and true, Yet all with wings;
We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:
Can nev - er find, al - tho' they seek, A per - fect rest;



So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.
So that we see, gleam - ing on high, Di - vin - er things.
A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace, Not known be - fore.
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - men.