

Countless Blessings
Lelia Morris, 1908.

Crowned and crowded with God's blessings has my pathway been,
Every moment from His bounty something new;
I have tried to count them over, but when I begin,
I can only stop and marvel at the view.

Refrain

Countless blessings, countless blessings,
And blessings more to follow, praise His name!
I am lost in love and wonder, for they far the stars outnumber,
And blessings more to follow, praise His name.

From His storehouse overflowing, like a king He gives,
And with lavish hand my every need supplies;
Untold mercies every day from Him my heart receives,
And to comprehend His goodness vainly tries.

Refrain

Tho' His love I cannot fathom, or His mercies count,
Or my debt of gratitude to Him repay,
Hearts by sin and sorrow broken everywhere are found,
I can pass my blessings on to cheer their way.

Refrain

Pressing onward, ever onward, never looking back
Till I reach my home in yonder sun-bright clime;
With my way to Him committed, nothing shall I lack
For I have the Blesser with me all the time.

Refrain