My God, How Endless Is Thy Love

GRATITUDE L. M.

1. My God, how endless is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev'ry evening new; And morning mercies from above, gently distill like early dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great guardian stores the light, and quickens all my drowsy power's.

3. I yield my pow'r's to Thy command; To Thee I consecrate my days; Perpetual blessings from Thine hand demand perpetual songs of praise.

Words: Isaac Watts
Music: A. Bost

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