

I Can't Count Them All

Text: Lina Sandell-Berg
Music: Albert Lindström

SATB with Piano Accompaniment

Arranged by
AnnMarie Murdock

$\text{♩} = 76-88$

S A

T B

Piano

mp

mp

The

5

Lord's lov-ing mer - cies sur - round me, So man - y, I can't count them all. Like

9

dew - drops, they spar - kle a - round me; Like trea - sures from heav - en they fall. The

13



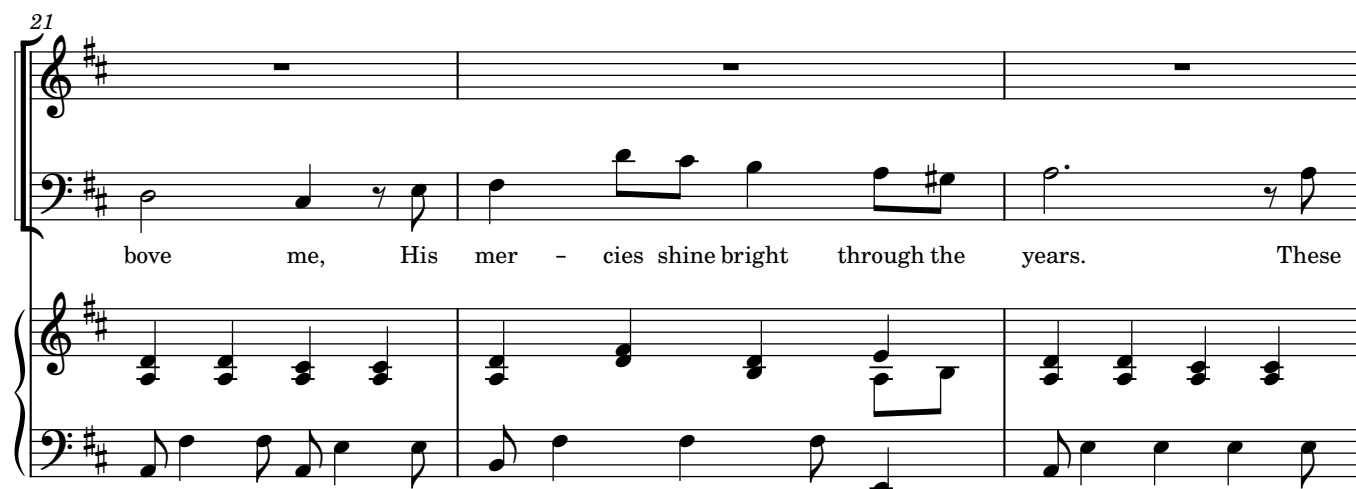
Lord's lov-ing mer - ciessur - round me, So man - y, I can't count them all.

17



mp
Like stars with-out num - ber a -

21



bove me, His mer - cies shine bright through the years. These

24

bless - ings from One who so loves me Dis - pel the world's dark - ness and

27

fears. Like stars with-out num - ber a - bove me, His

30

mer - cies shine bright through the years.

mf

34

38

f The Lord's lov-ing gifts are un - ceas - ing, And thanks ev - er - more will I

42

give. My grat - i-tude, ev - er in - creas - ing, I'll of - fer as long as I

46

live. The Lord's lov-ing gifts are un - ceas - ing, And thanks ev - er - more will I

50

give. *mp* *rit.* And thanks ev - er - more will I

53

give. *p*

a tempo *rall.* *p*