

# I Can't Count Them All

Text: Lina Sandell-Berg

SATB with Piano Accompaniment

Music: Albert Lindstrom

Arr: AnnMarie Murdock

♩ = 76-88 *mp*

1. The Lord's lov - ing mer - cies sur -

6

round me, So man - y, I can't count them all. Like dew-drops, they spar - kle a -

10

round me; Like trea - sures from heav - en they fall. The Lord's lov - ing mer - cies sur -

14

round me, So man - y, I can't count them all.

19 *mp*

2. Like stars with-out num-ber a - bove me, His mer-cies shine bright through the

23

years. These 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 mer-cies shine bright through the years.

32 **6** *f*

S A

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

T B

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 *mp* *rit.* *a tempo* *rall.* *p*

give. ——— And thanks ev-er-more will I give. ———