

Count Your Blessings

Lyrics by Johnson Oatman, Jr., 1897; Tune by Edwin Excell, 1897.

verse 1



When upon
life's billows
You are
tempest tossed,



When you are
discouraged,
Thinking all is lost,



Count your
many blessings,
Name them
one by one,



And it will
surprise you
What the Lord
hath done.

chorus



Count your
blessings,
Name them
one by one,



Count your
blessings,
See what God
hath done!



Count your
blessings,
Name them
one by one,

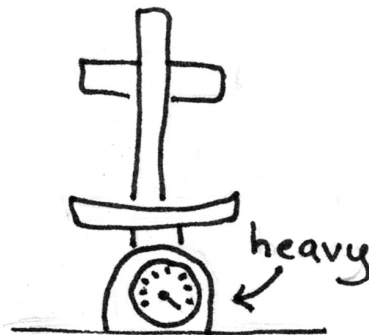


And it will
surprise you
What the Lord
hath done.

verse 2



Are you ever
burdened
With a load
of care?



Does the cross
seem heavy
You are called
to bear?



Count your
many blessings,
Every doubt will fly,



And you will
keep singing
As the days go by.



verse 3

When you look
at others
With their lands
and gold,

Think that Christ
has promised
You His wealth
untold;



Count your
many blessings.
Wealth can
never buy

Your reward
in Heaven,
Nor your home
on high.



verse 4

So, amid the conflict
Whether
great or small,

Do not be
disheartened,
God is over all;

Count your
many blessings,
Angels will
attend,

Help and comfort
give you
To your journey's end.

