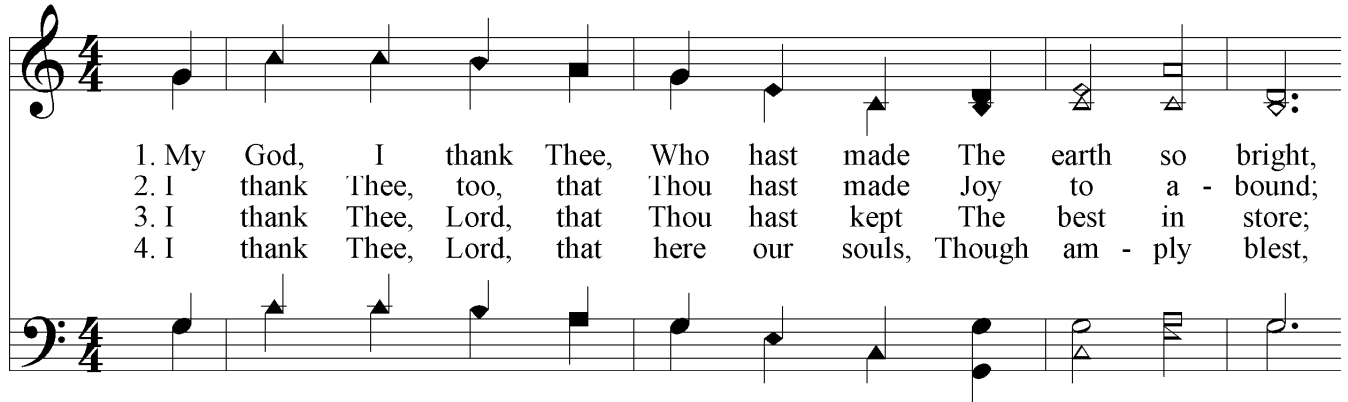
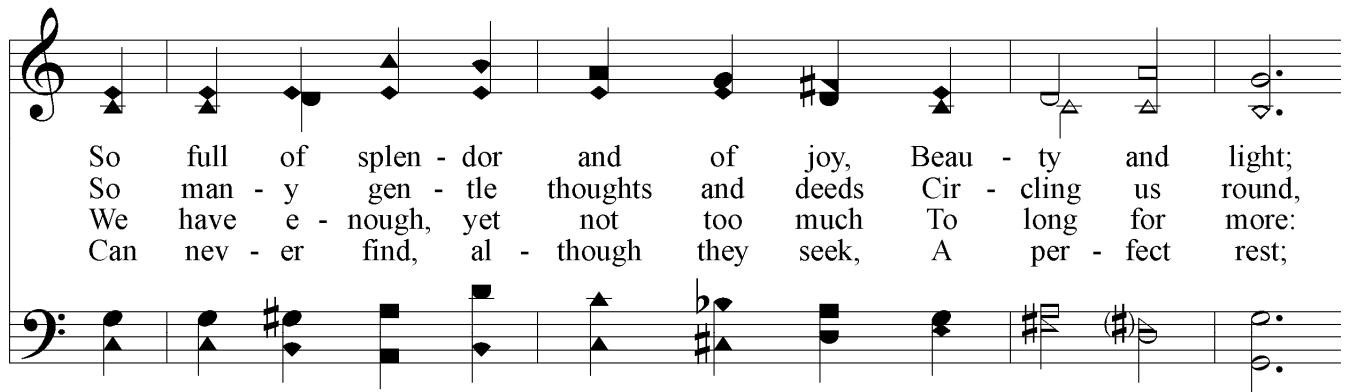


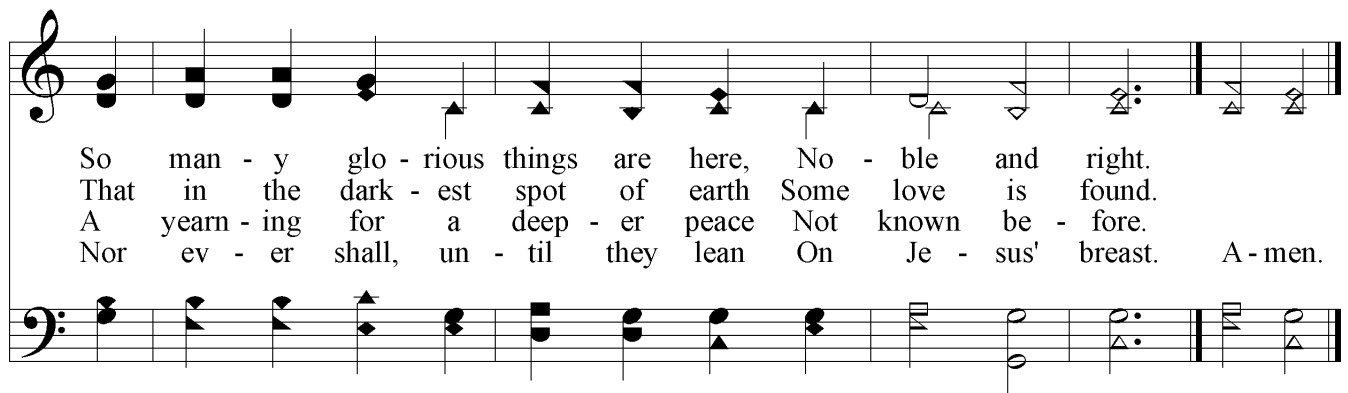
# My God, I Thank Thee



1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright,  
2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound;  
3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store;  
4. I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blest,



So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;  
So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round,  
We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:  
Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;



So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.  
That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.  
A year - ing for a deep - er peace Not known be - fore.  
Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast. A - men.