

396. Count Your Blessings

"Many, O LORD my God, are thy wonderful works which thou hast done..." Ps. 40:5

1. When up - on life's bil - lows you are tem - pest tossed, When you are dis -
 2. Are you ev - er bur - dened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
 3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
 4. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth - er great or small, Do not be dis -

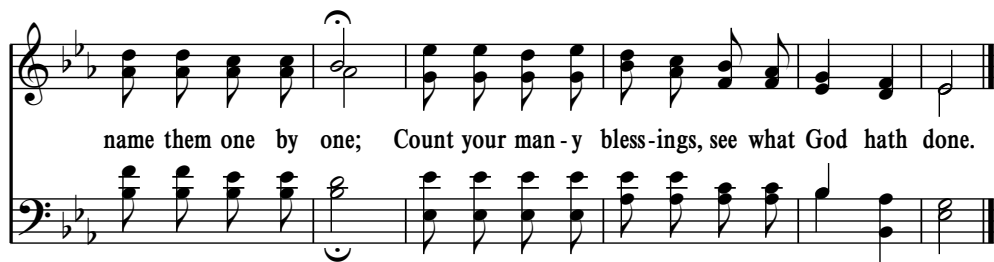
cour - aged, think - ing all is lost, Count your man - y bless - ings, name them
 heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man - y bless - ings, ev - ery
 prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man - y bless - ings, mon - ey
 cour - aged, God is o - ver all; Count your man - y bless - ings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur - prise you what the Lord hath done.
 doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
 can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en, nor your home on high.
 will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

Chorus

Count your bless - ings, name them one by one: Count your
 Count your man - y bless - ings, name them one by one; Count your man - y

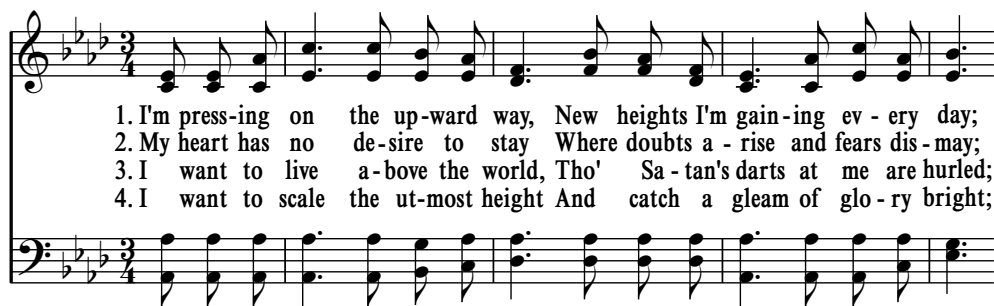
bless - ings, see what God hath done; Count your bless - ings,
 bless - ings, see what God hath done; Count your man - y bless - ings,



name them one by one; Count your man-y bless-ings, see what God hath done.

397. Higher Ground

"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus." Php. 3:14



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gain-ing ev - ery day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a - rise and fears dis - may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa - tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the ut-most height And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I'm on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these a - bound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joy - ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

Chorus



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heav - en's ta - ble-land, A



high-er plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground.