

# **My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made**

*"Blessed is a man who perseveres under trial; for once he has been approved, he will receive the crown of life which the Lord has promised to those who love Him." -- James 1:12 NASB95*

Hymn: 8.4.8.4.8.4 • Adelaide Anne Proctor (1858)

Tune: EULOGIA • Matthew L. Harber (2011)

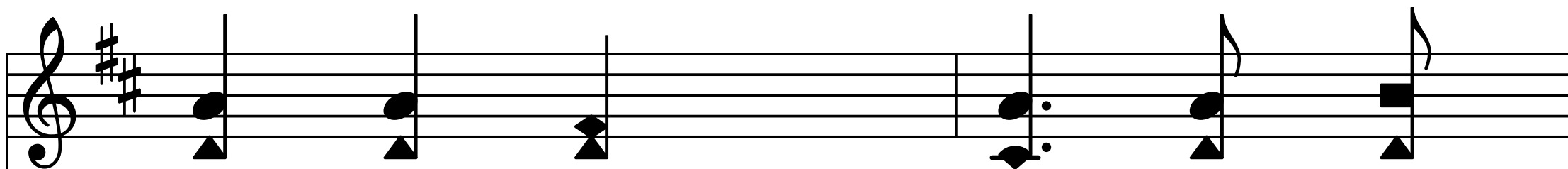
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# My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made P-415

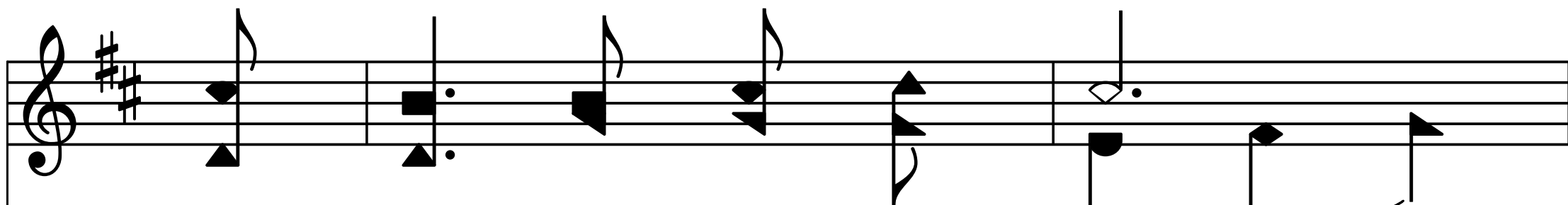
1. My God, I thank You, who

have made The earth so bright.

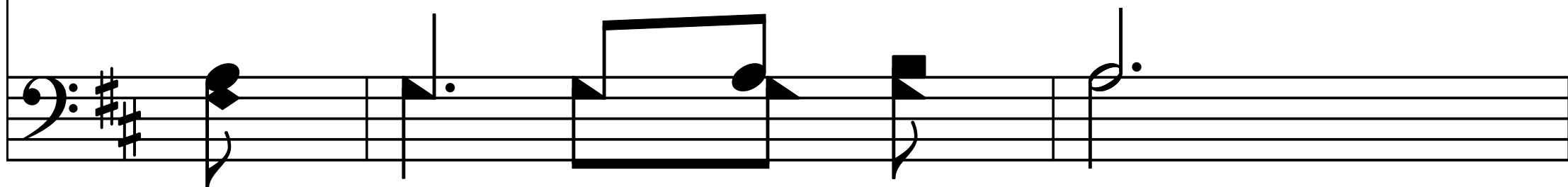
The image displays a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four staves, each with a treble and bass clef, indicating a two-part setting. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line of music corresponding to the first line of lyrics, and the second line of music corresponding to the second line of lyrics. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a clear cadence at the end of the phrase.



So full of spen - dor and

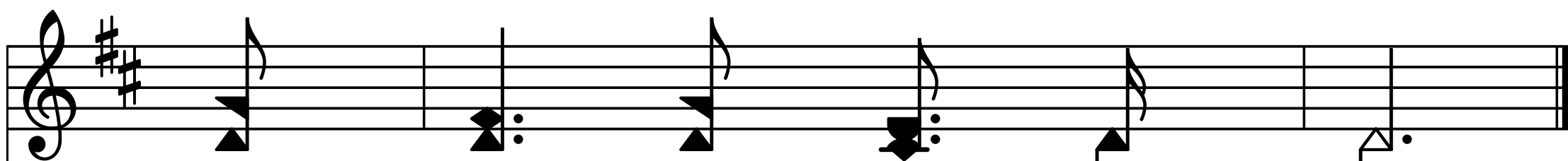


of joy. Beau-ty and light;

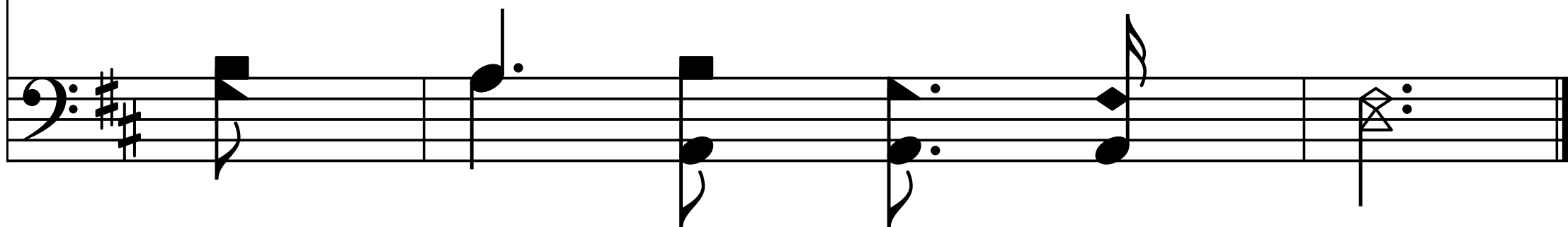




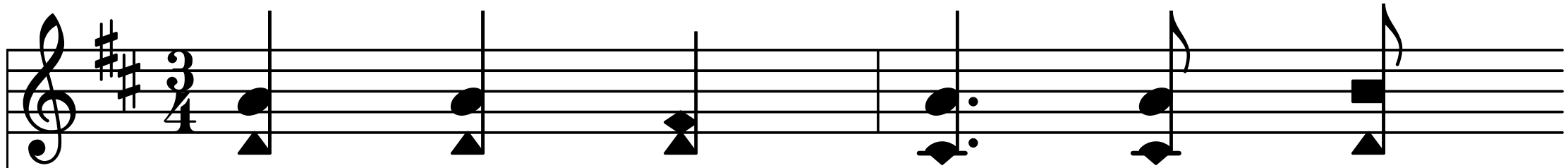
So man - y glo - rious things



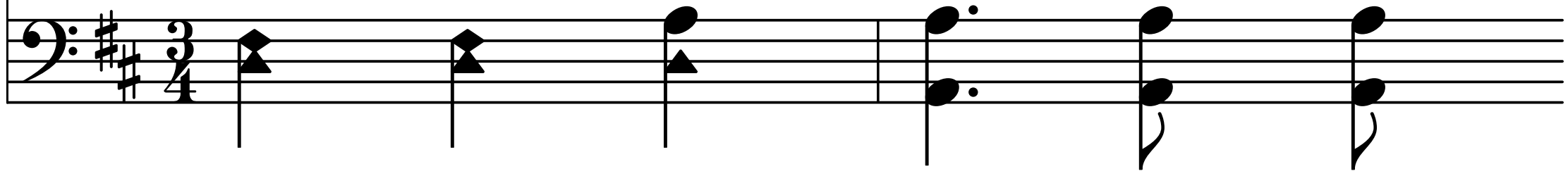
are here, No - ble and right.



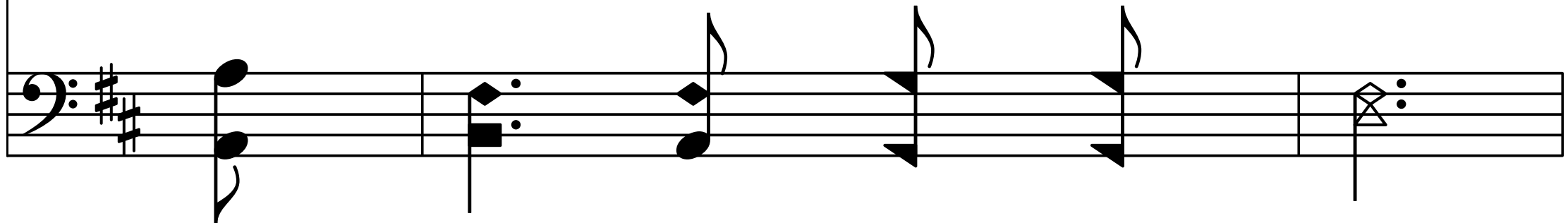
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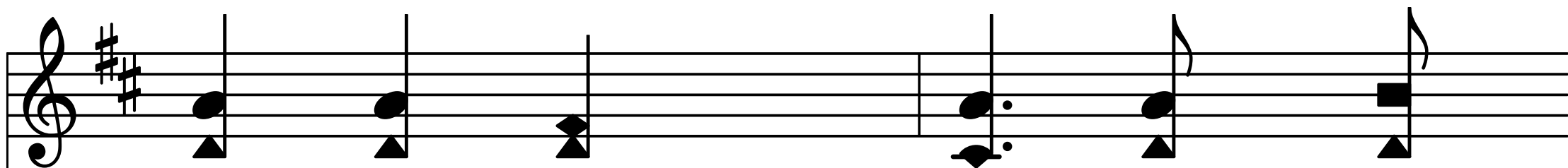


2. I thank You, too, that You

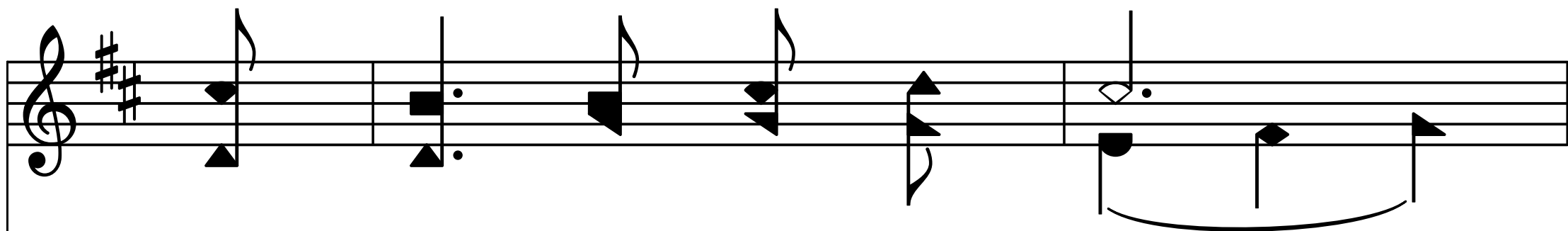
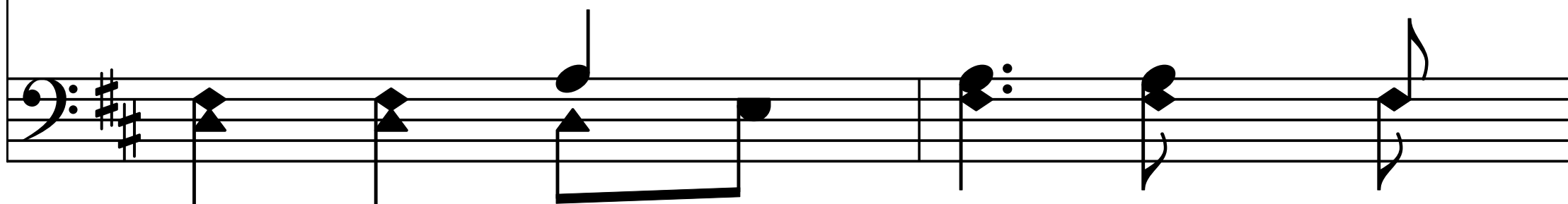


have made Joy to a - bound;

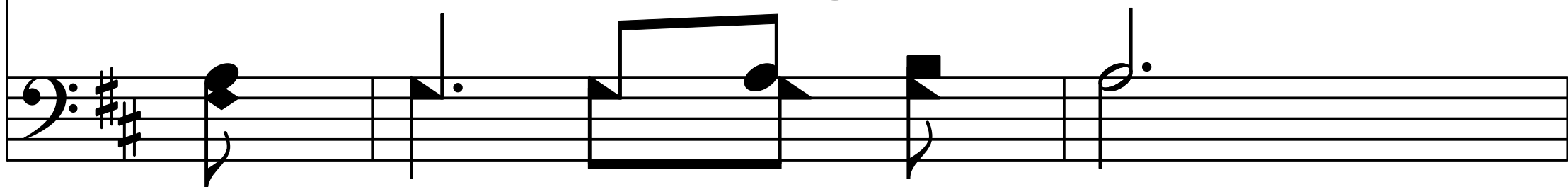


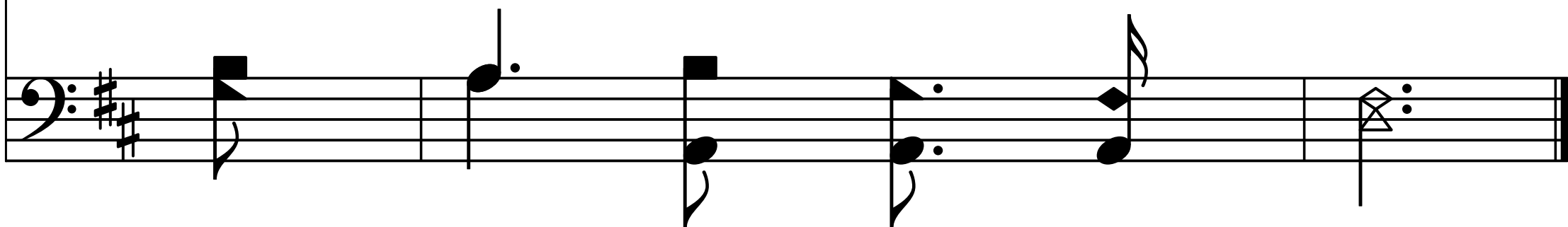
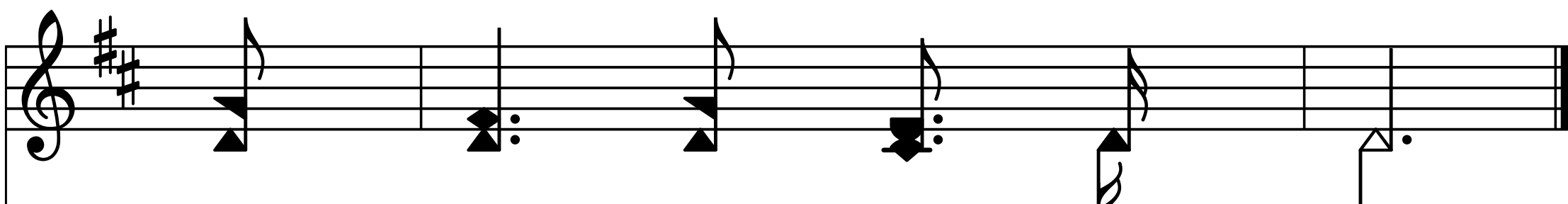
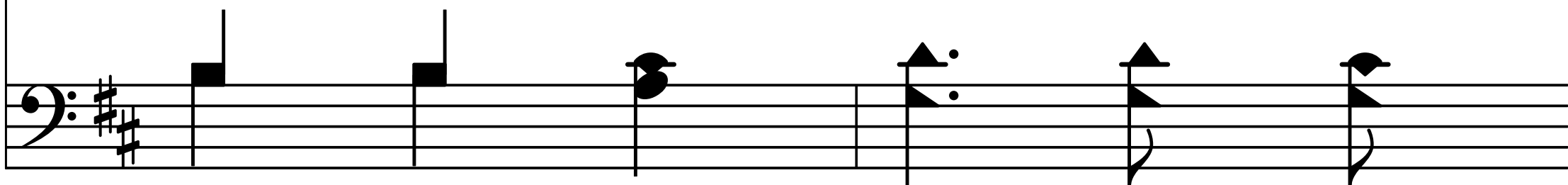
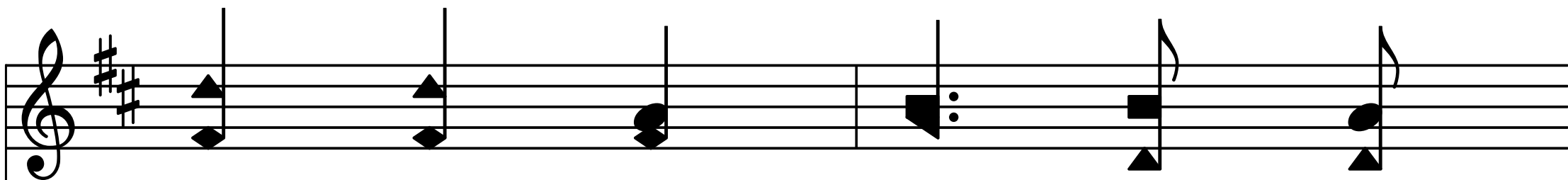


So man - y gen - tle thoughts

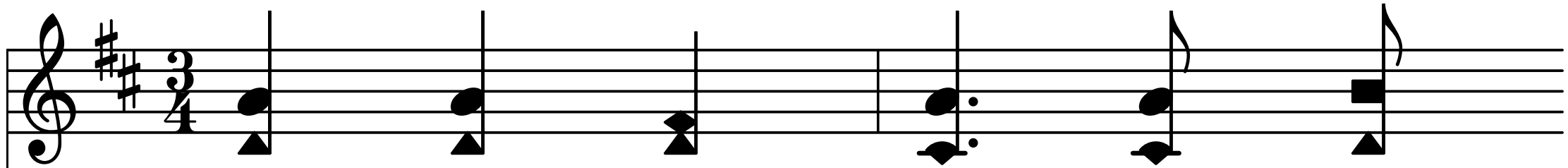


and deeds Circling us round,

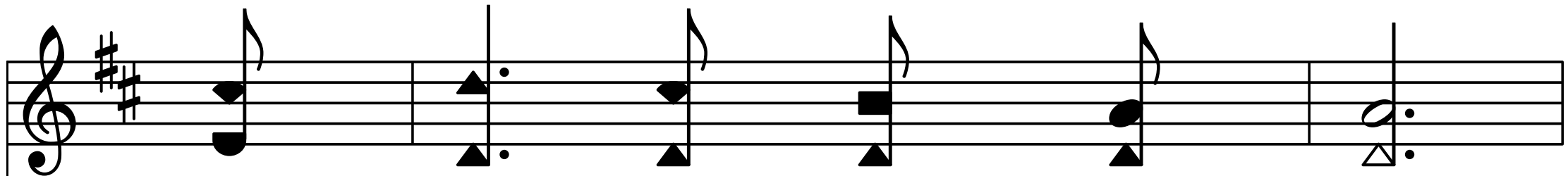
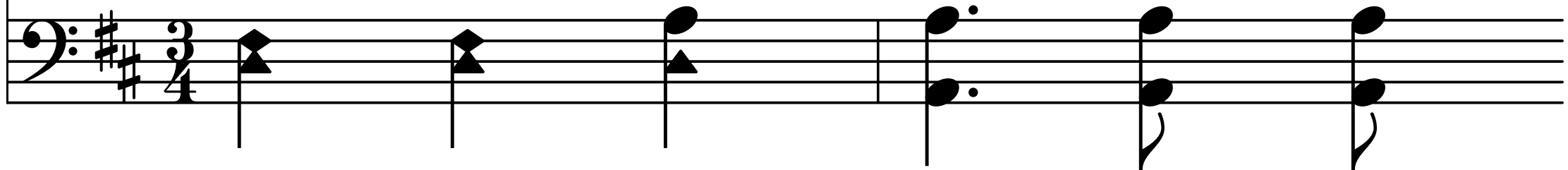




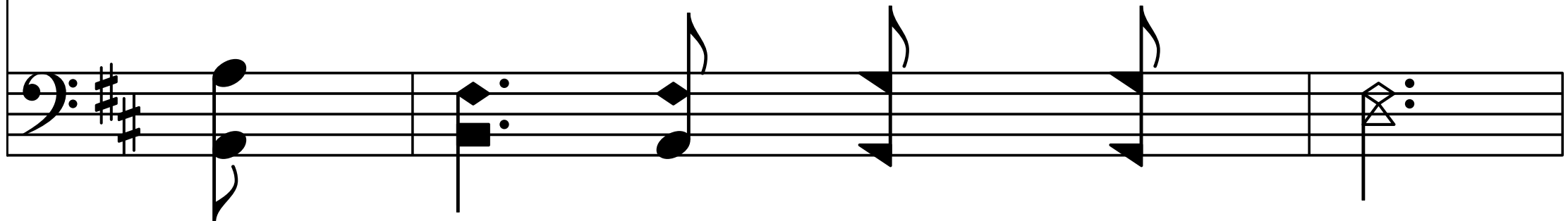
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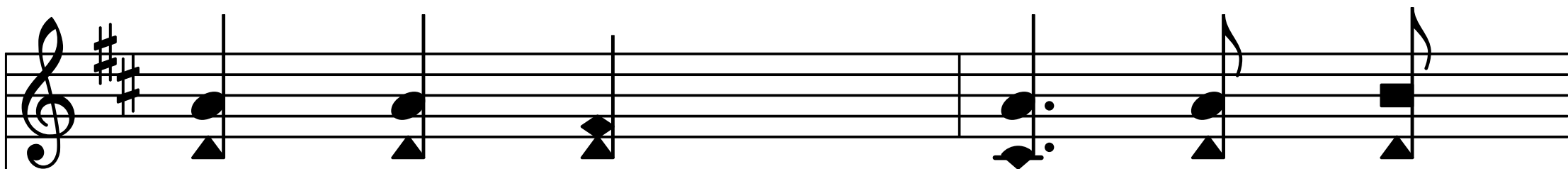
3. I thank You more than all



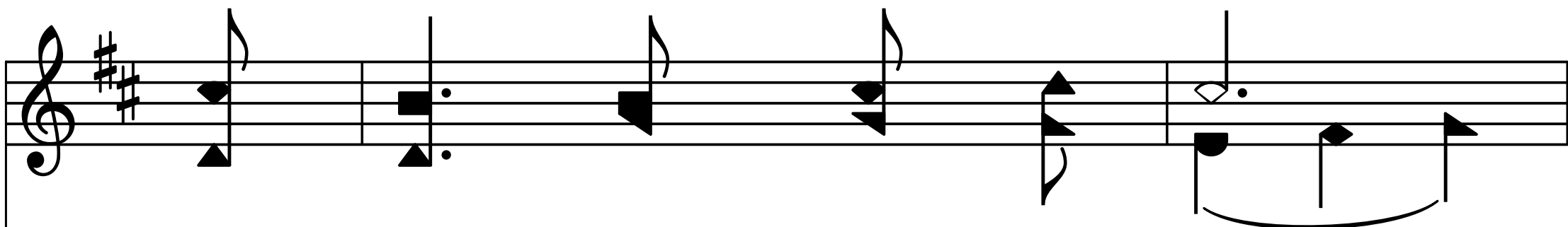
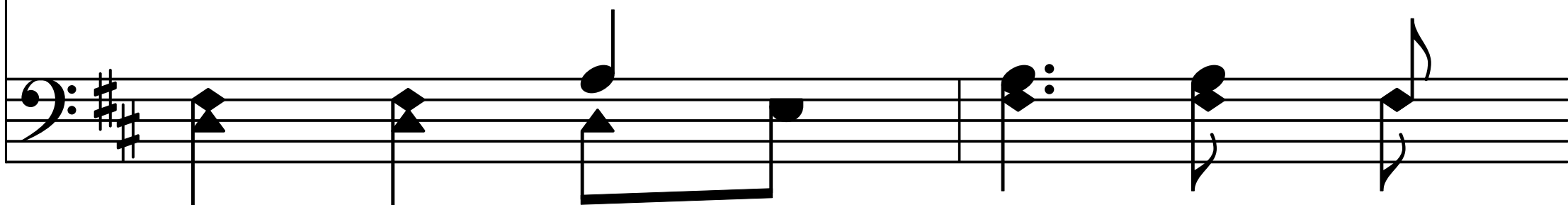
our joy Is touched with pain,



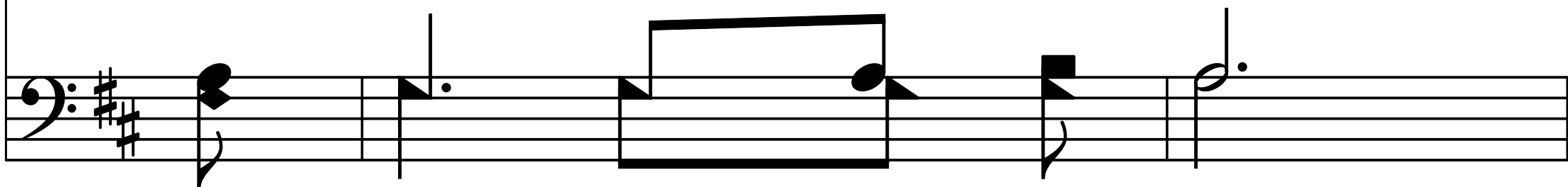


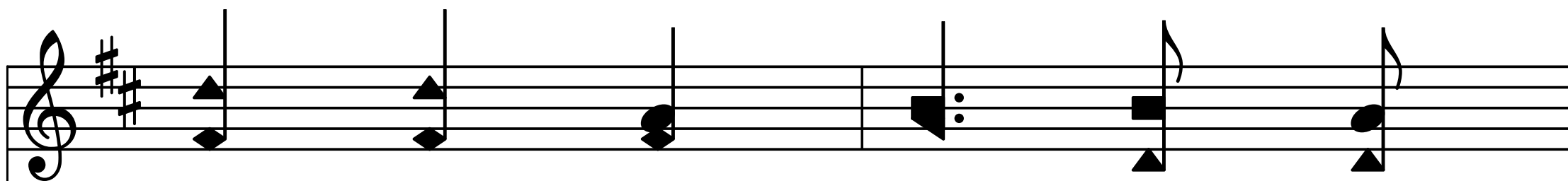


That shad-ows                      fall    on bright-

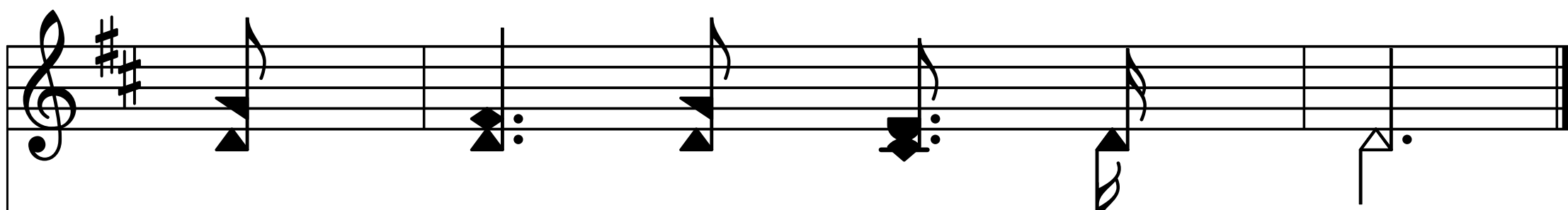
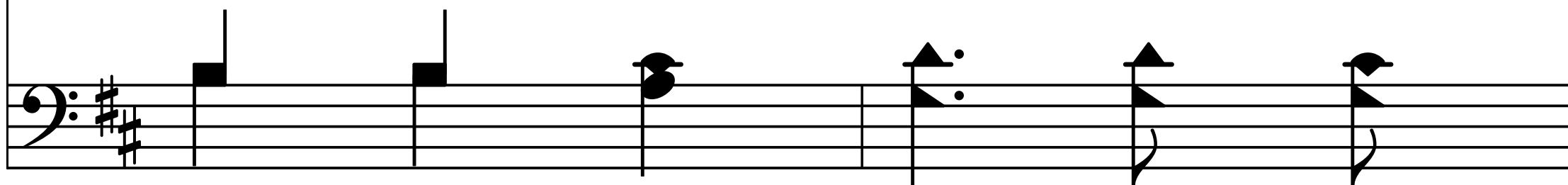


est hours. That thorns remain;

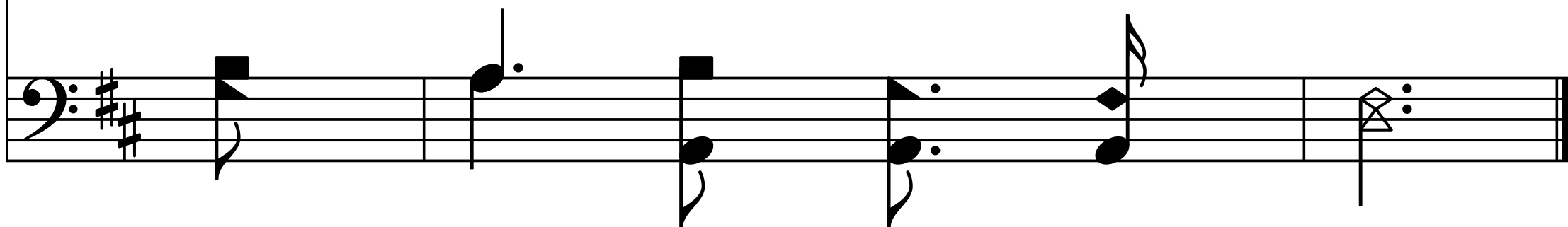




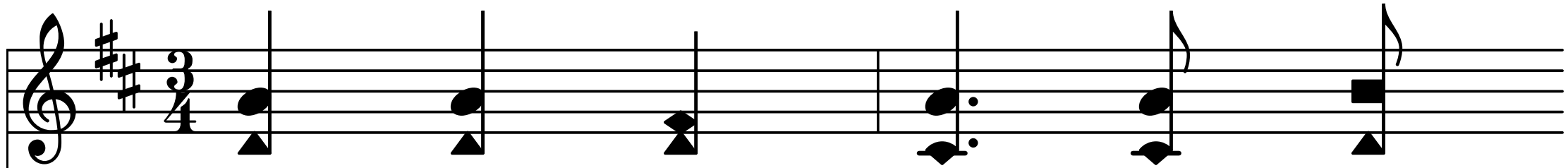
So that earth's bliss may be



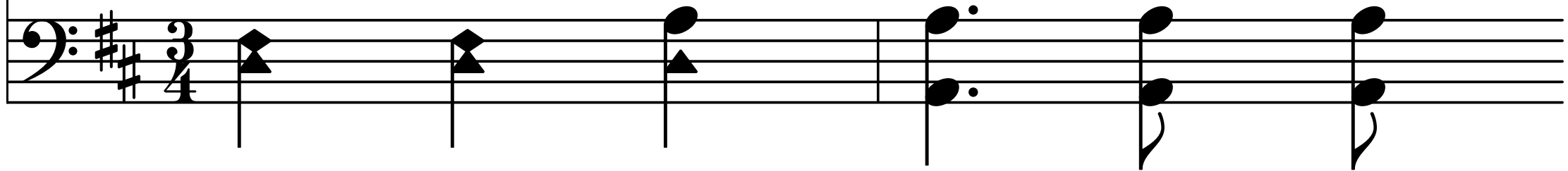
our guide And not our chain.



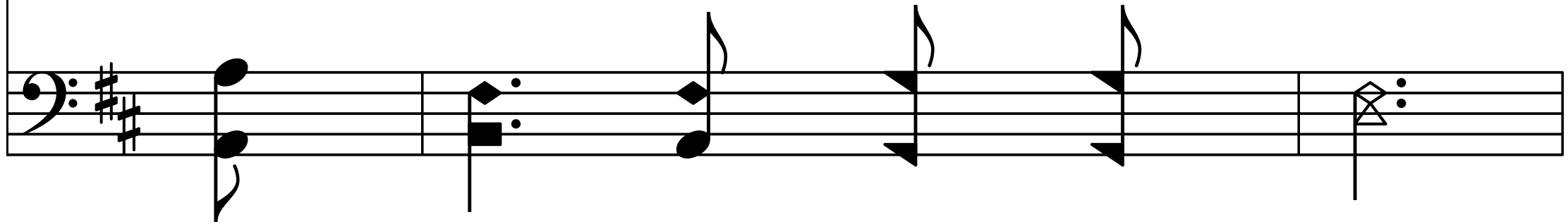
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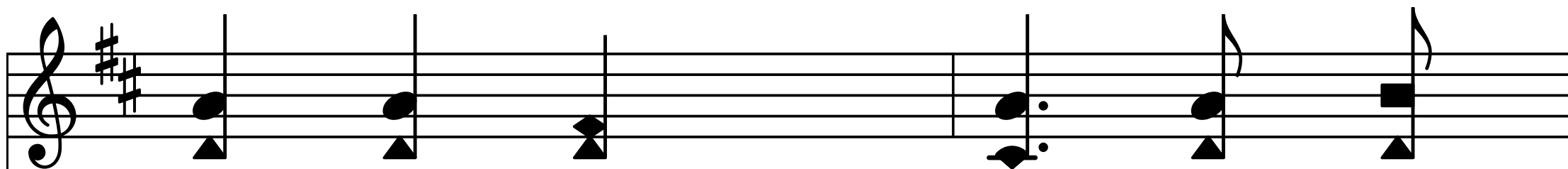


4. I thank You, Lord, that You

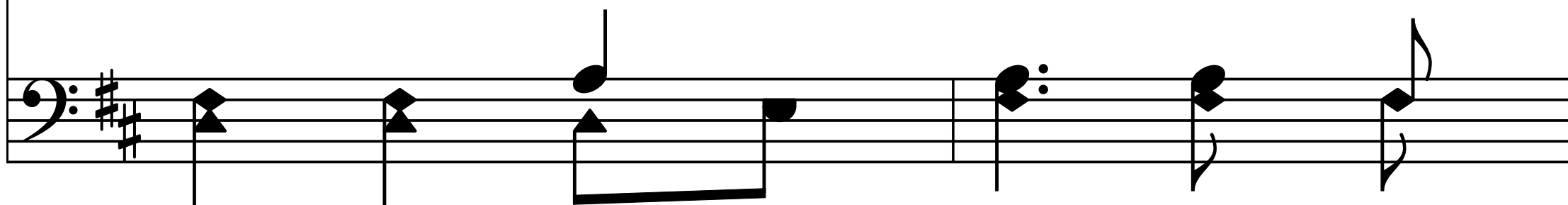


have kept The best in store;

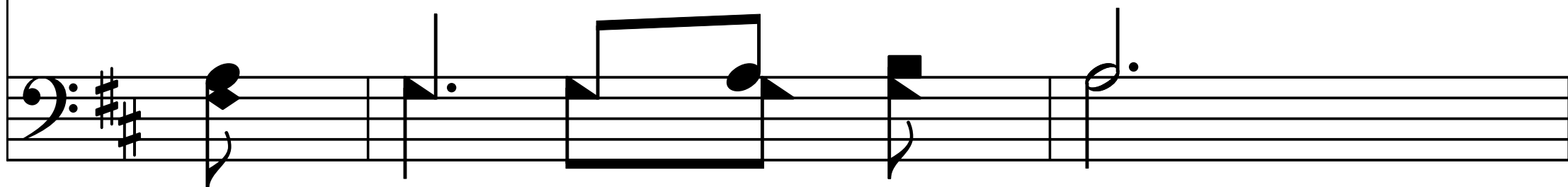
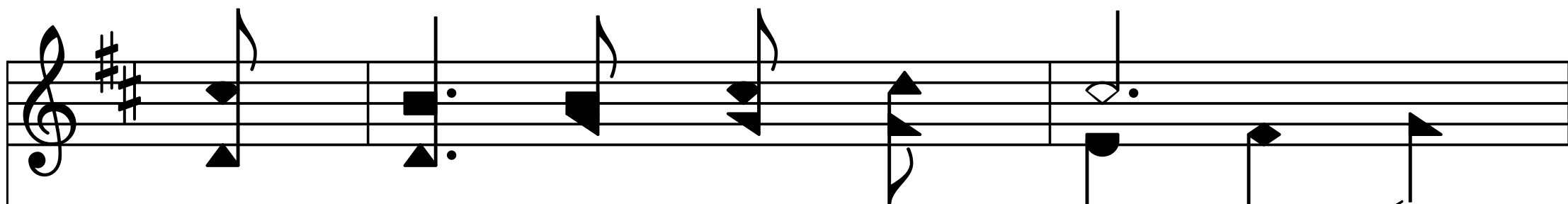


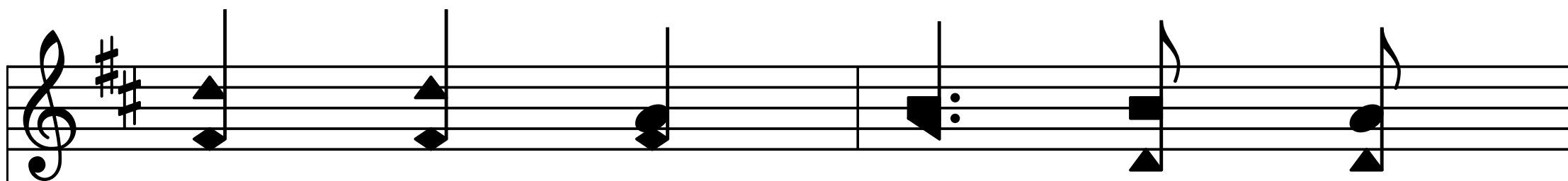


We have e - nough, yet not

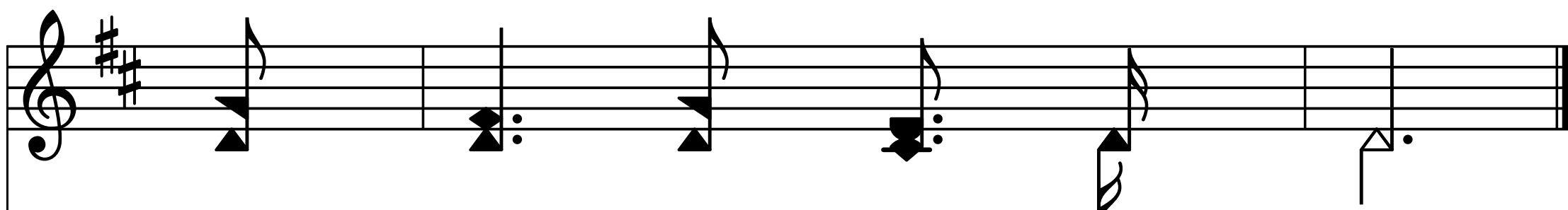
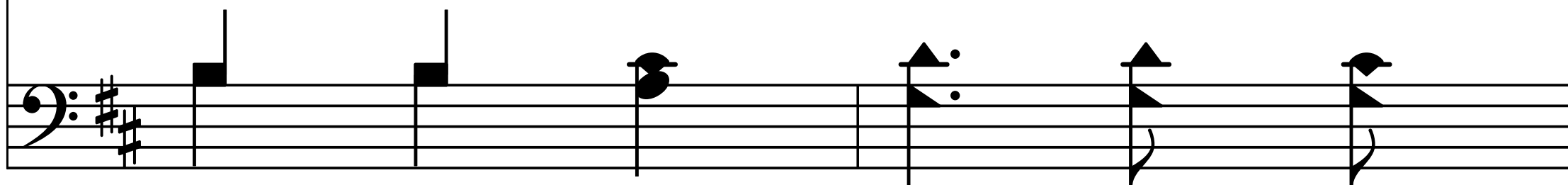


too much To long for more;

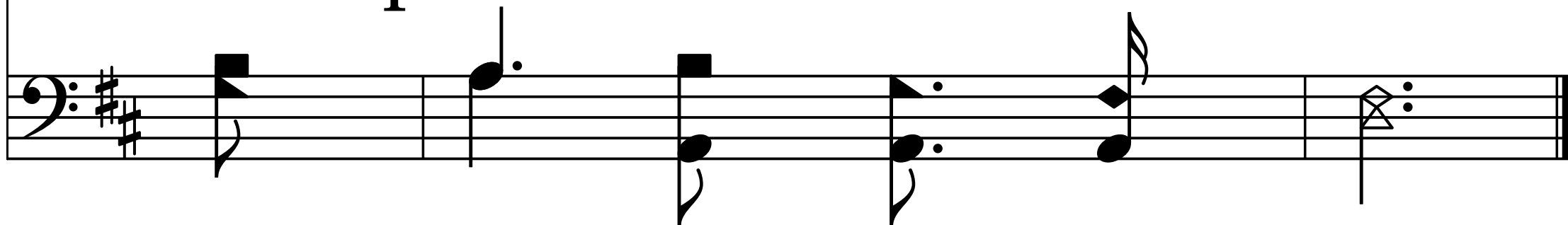




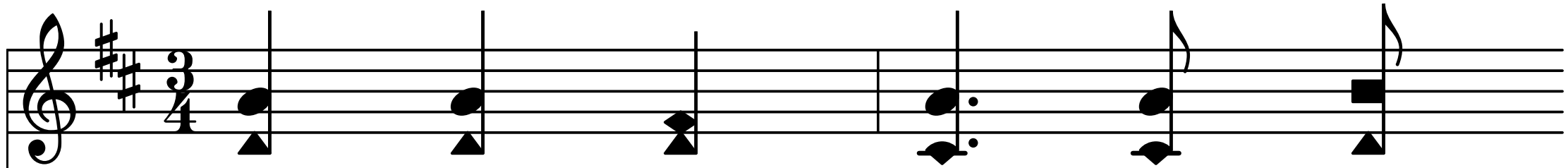
A yearn - ing for a deep -



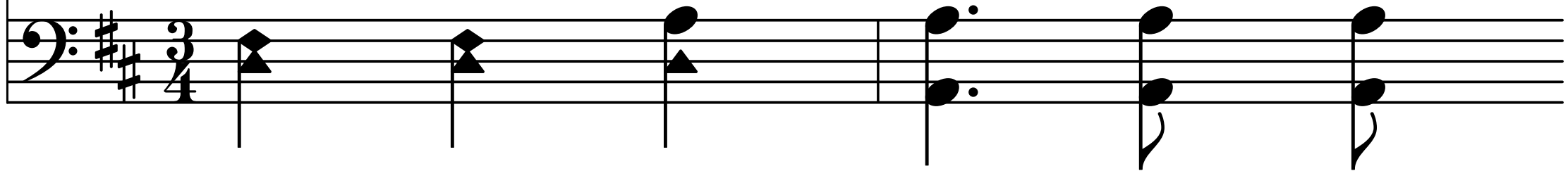
er peace Not known be - fore.



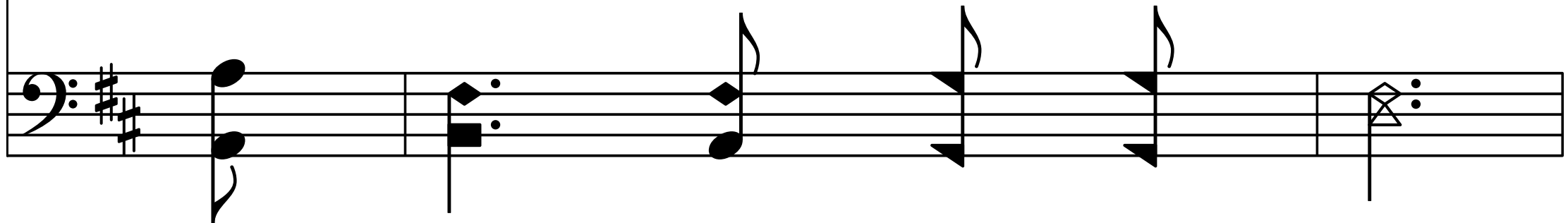
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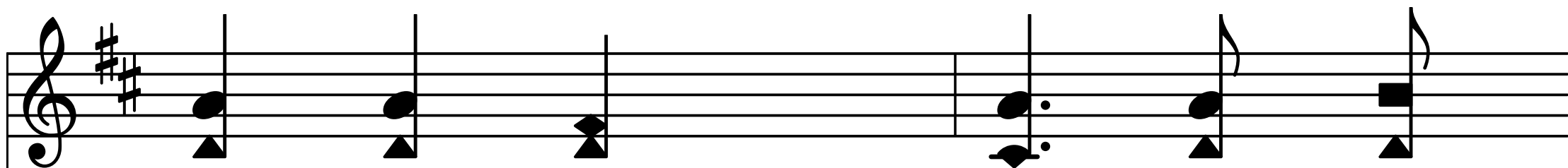


5. I thank You, Lord, that here

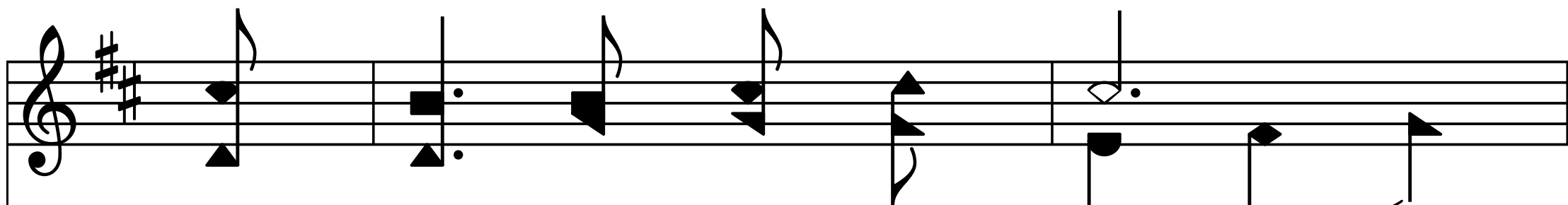
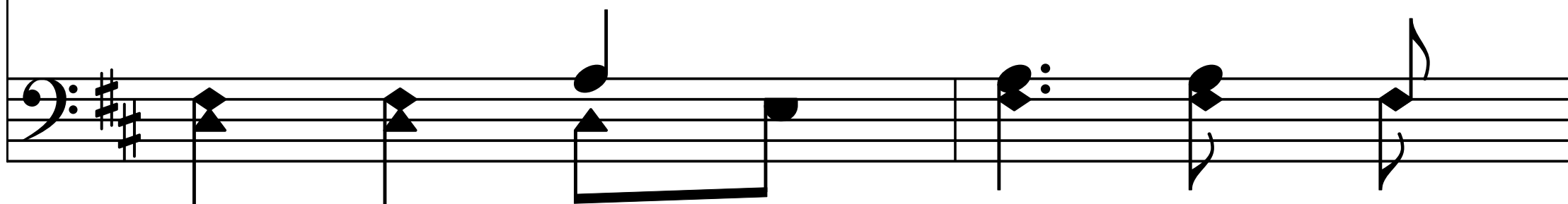


our souls, Though am - ply blessed,

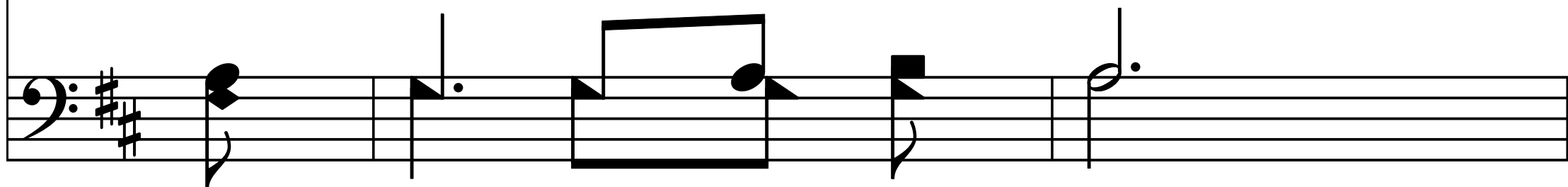


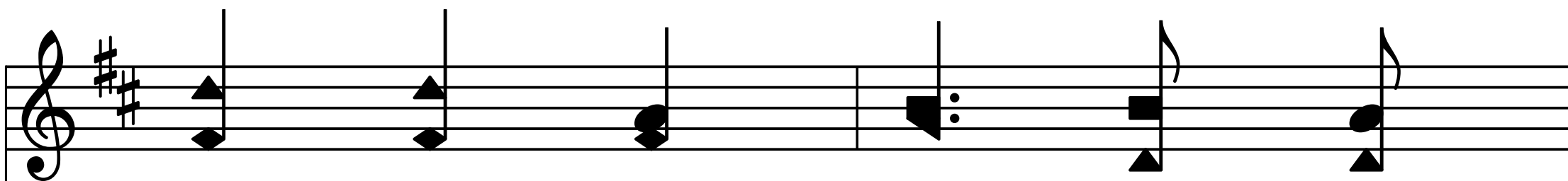


Can nev - er find, al-though

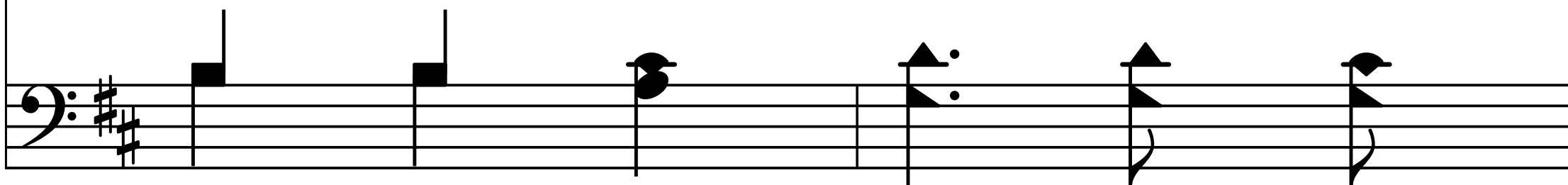


they seek, A per-fect rest;





Nor ev - er shall, un - til



they lean On Je - sus' breast.

