Count Your Blessings

Edwin Othello Excell

1. When up on life's billows you are tempest tossed, When you are distressed,
   heart-ened, God is over all; Count your many blessings, angels will attend,
   And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

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.

3. When you look at others with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
   Count your many blessings, angels will attend, Your reward in Heaven, nor your home on high. Count your blessings, name them one by one,
   one, Count your blessings, see what God hath done! Count your blessings, name them one by one,

4. So, amid the conflict whether great or small, Do not be discouraged, thinking all is lost, Count your many blessings, name them one by one,
   Help and comfort give you to your journey's end. And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.

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Refrain

And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
Your reward in Heaven, nor your home on high. Count your blessings, name them one by one,
And you will keep singing as the days go by.
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

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