

The End Is Not Yet

E. D. Elliott, 1907

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♩=93

1. I have tried to count His bless - ings, and I fail to un - der - stand Why the
2. Like an ar - my I be - hold them pass be - fore me in re - view, O what
3. Sure - ly good - ness, love and mer - cy have been mine a - long life's way, And my

Lord should so rich - ly re - ward; Could I count the stars of heav - en, add to
joy doth the sight now af - ford! Tho' they may be long in pass - ing, still they
weak heart to strength is re - stored; And my cup of joy and glad - ness keeps o'er-

Refrain
them earth's grains of sand, Still His bless - ings are more, praise the Lord! And the end is not yet, praise the
- come, bat - tal - ions new, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!
- flow - ing, day by day, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!

Lord, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord; Bless - ings
praise the Lord, O praise the Lord,

new He's still be - stow - ing, And my cup is o - ver - flow - ing, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!
O praise the Lord.