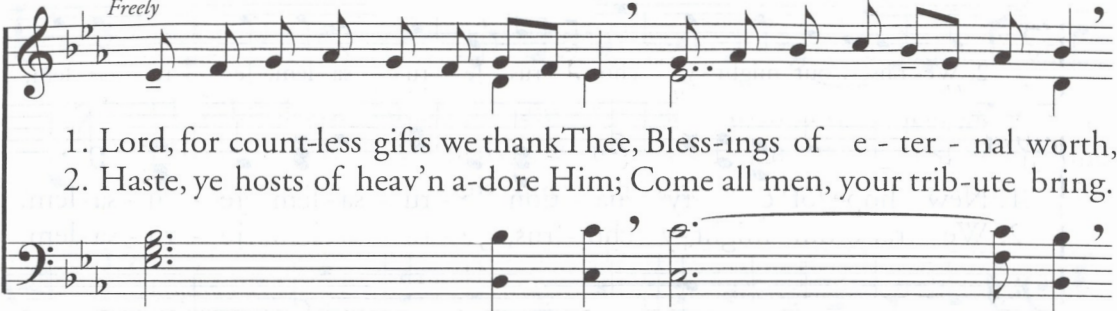
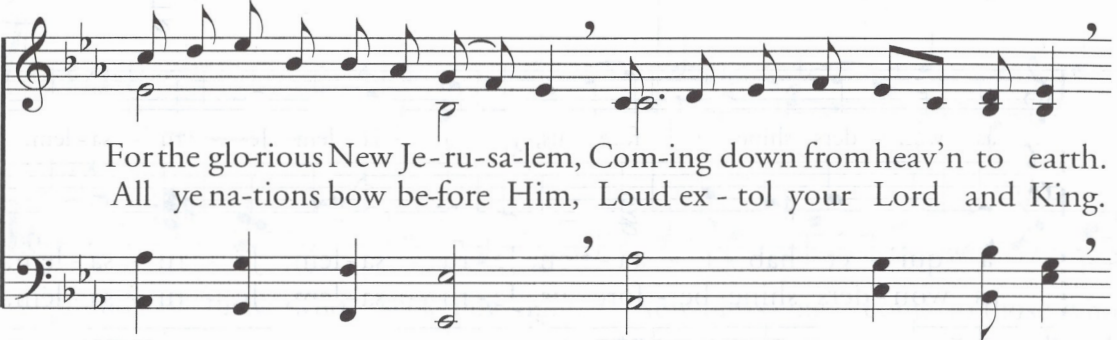


LORD, FOR COUNTLESS GIFTS WE THANK THEE

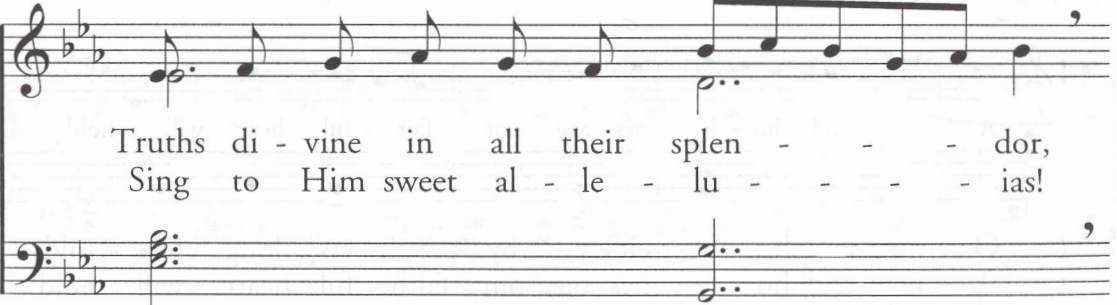
Freely



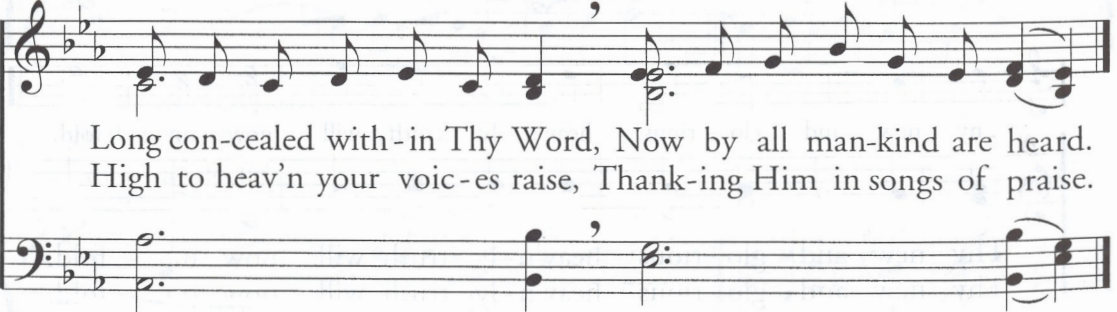
1. Lord, for count-less gifts we thank Thee, Bless-ings of e - ter - nal worth,
2. Haste, ye hosts of heav'n a-dore Him; Come all men, your trib-ute bring.



For the glo-rious New Je-ru-sa-lem, Com-ing down from heav'n to earth.
All ye na-tions bow be-fore Him, Loud ex - tol your Lord and King.



Truths di - vine in all their splen - - - dor,
Sing to Him sweet al - le - lu - - - - ias!



Long con-cealed with-in Thy Word, Now by all man-kind are heard.
High to heav'n your voic-es raise, Thank-ing Him in songs of praise.

Clara Sargent

Plainsong, arr. H. O. David

©1964 The General Church of the New Jerusalem