

1. Blest Je - sus, when my soar - ing thoughts O'er all thy gra - ces rove, O'er all thy gra - ces rove,

2. Not soft - est strains can charm mine ears Like thy be - lov - ed name, Like thy be - lov - ed name!

3. Where-e'er I look, my won - d'ring eyes Un - num - bered bless - ings see! Un - numbered blessings see!

4. Hast thou a ri - val in my breast?—Search, Lord, for thou canst tell, Search, Lord, for thou canst tell,

How is my soul in trans - port lost—How is my soul in trans - port lost— In won - der, joy and love.

Nor aught be - neath the skies in - spire, Nor aught be - neath the skies in - spire, My heart with e - qual flame.

But what is life with all its bliss! But what is life with all its bliss! If once com - pared with thee!

If aught can raise my pas - sions thus, If aught can raise my pas - sions thus, Or please my soul so well.