

1. My Savior, my Almight-y friend, When I be - gin thy praise, Where will the growing numbers end, (The num - bers of thy grace?) The numbers of thy grace?

2. Thou art my ev - er - last - ing trust, Thy goodness I a - dore; And since I knew thy gra - ces first, I speak thy glories more, I speak thy glo - ries more.

3. My feet shall trav - el all the length Of the ce - les - tial road, And march, with courage in thy strength To see my Fa - ther, God, To see my Fa - ther, God.

4. When I am fill'd with sore dis - tress, For some sur - pri - sing sin, I'll plead thy perfect righteous - ness, And men - tion none but thine, And mention none but thine.

5. How will my lips re - joice to tell The vict'ries of my King! My soul redeemed from sin and hell, Shall thy sal - va - tion sing, Shall thy sal - va - tion sing.