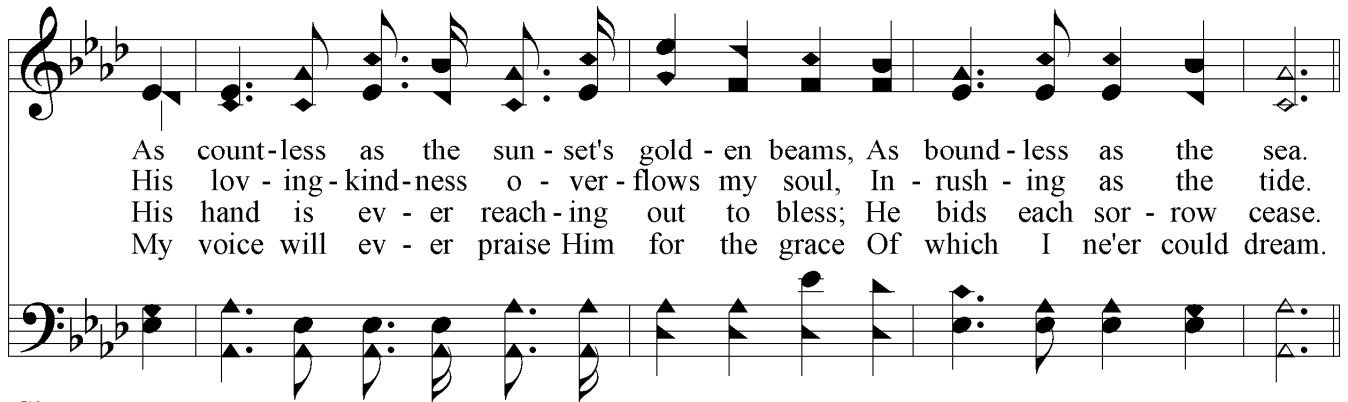


The Gifts Of God

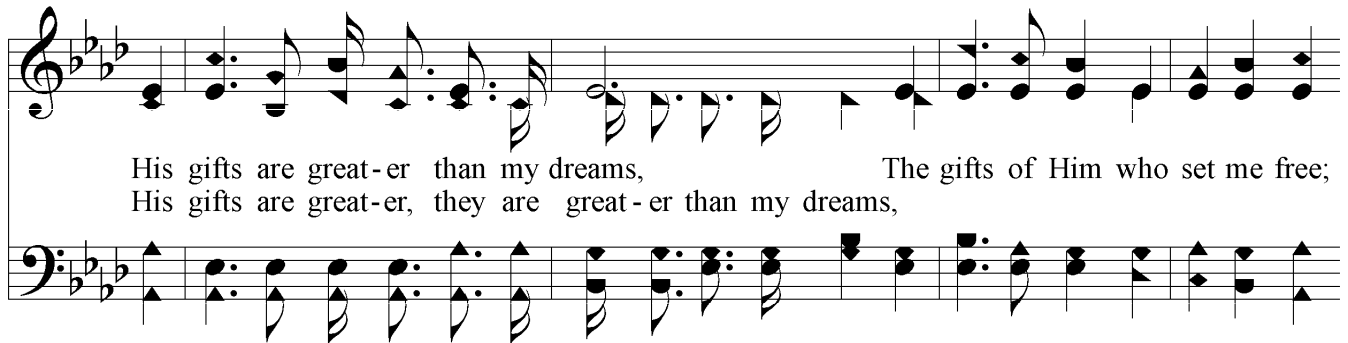


1. His gifts are great - er than my dreams, The gifts of God to me;
2. I ask a part, He gives the whole - Him - self, and all be - side;
3. "His ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, His paths are paths of peace;"
4. With - in my heart He shall have place To rule and reign su - preme;



As count-less as the sun - set's gold - en beams, As bound-less as the sea.
His lov - ing-kind-ness o - ver - flows my soul, In - rush - ing as the tide.
His hand is ev - er reach - ing out to bless; He bids each sor - row cease.
My voice will ev - er praise Him for the grace Of which I ne'er could dream.

Chorus



His gifts are great-er than my dreams, The gifts of Him who set me free;
His gifts are great-er, they are great-er than my dreams,



And more and more a - bun - dant dai - ly seems The grace of God to me.