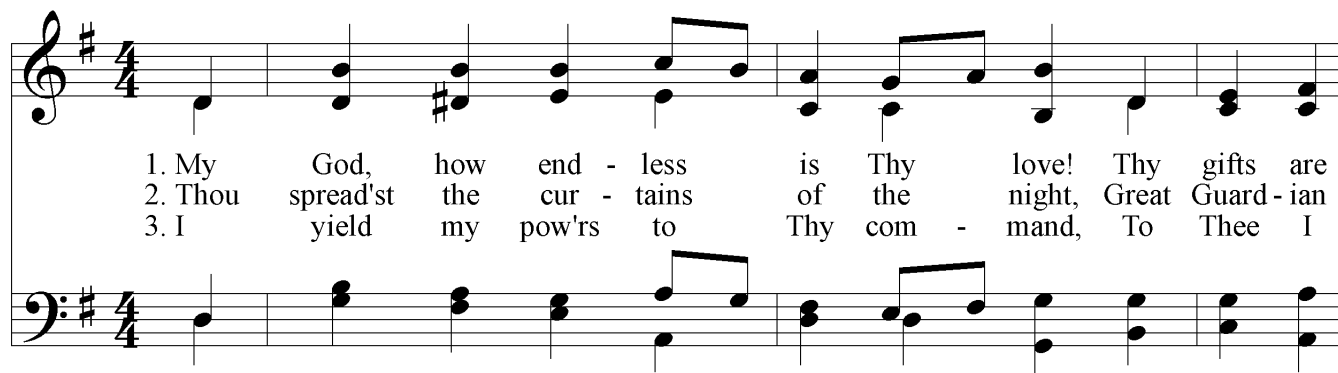
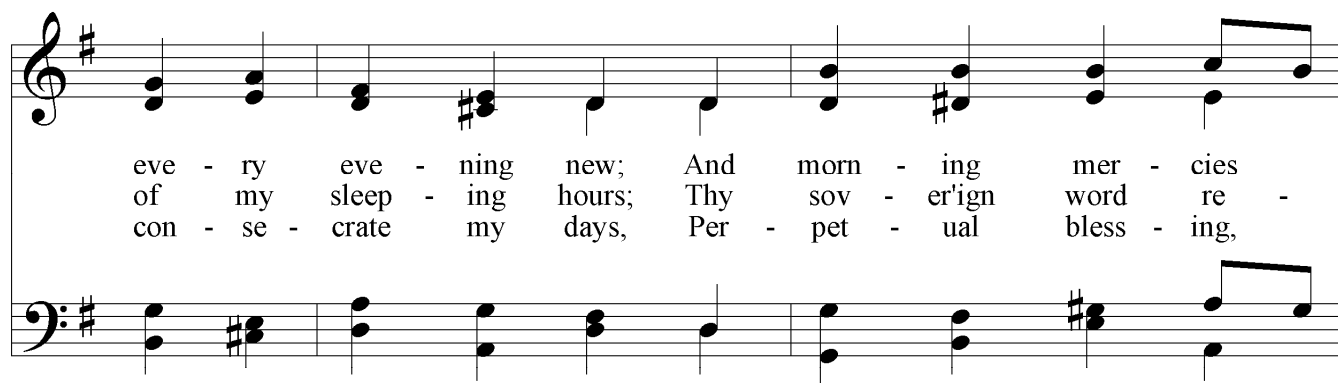


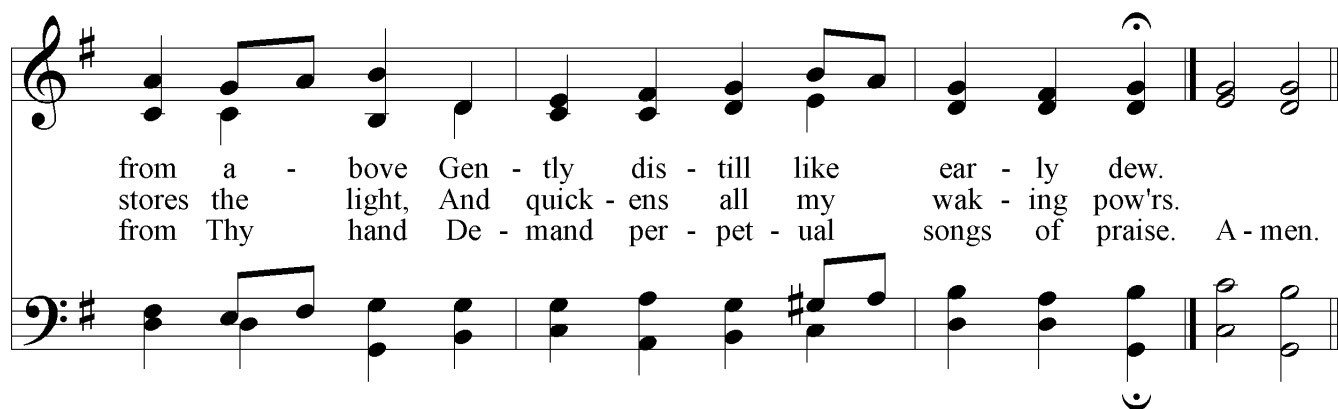
# My God, How Endless Is Thy Love



1. My God, how end - less is Thy love! Thy gifts are  
2. Thou spread'st the cur - tains of the night, Great Guard - ian  
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy com - mand, To Thee I



eve - ry eve - ning new; And morn - ing mer - cies  
of my sleep - ing hours; Thy sov - er'ign word re -  
con - se - crate my days, Per - pet - ual bless - ing,



from a - bove Gen - tly dis - till like ear - ly dew.  
stores the light, And quick - ens all my wak - ing pow'rs.  
from Thy hand De - mand per - pet - ual songs of praise. A - men.