

# Gratitude

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

Tr. 5

1. What shall I render to my God For all his kindness shown? My feet shall vi - sit  
2. Among the saints that fill thine house My offerings shall be paid; There shall my zeal per-

T. 8

3. How much is mercy thy de - light, Thou ev - er - bles - sed God! How dear thy servants in thy sight! How  
4. How happy all thy servants are! How great thy grace to me! My life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord,

B.

5. Now I am thine, for-ev-er thine, Nor shall my purpose move; Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain, And bound me with thy  
6. Here in thy courts I leave my vow, And thy rich grace re - cord; Wit - ness, ye saints, who hear me now, If I for - sake the

Tr. 10 15 1. 2.

thine a bode, My songs address thy throne. My feet shall vi - sit thine a - bode, My songs address thy throne.  
-form the vows My soul in anguish made. There shall my zeal perform the vows My soul in anguish made.

T. 8

precious is their blood! \_\_\_\_\_ How dear thy servants in thy sight! How precious is their blood!  
I de - vote to thee. \_\_\_\_\_ My life, which thou hast made thy care, Lord, I devote to thee.

B.

love. \_\_\_\_\_ Thy hand hath loosed my bonds of pain, And bound me with thy love. Thy  
Lord. \_\_\_\_\_ Wit - ness, ye saints, who hear me now, If I for - sake the Lord. Wit-