Count Your Blessings

Johnson Oatman

When upon life's billows you are tempest tossed,
Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
When you look at others with their lands of gold,
So amid the conflict, whether great or small,

When you are discouraged, thinking all is lost,
Does the cross seem heavy you are called to bear?
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold.
Do not be discouraged; God is over all.

Count your many blessings; name them one by one,
Count your many blessings; every doubt will fly,
Count your many blessings; money cannot buy,
Count your many blessings; angels will attend,

And it will surprise you what the Lord hath done.
And you will be singing as the days go by.
Your reward in heaven nor your home on high.
Help and comfort give you to your journey's end.

Count your blessings, name them one by one; Count your
blessings, see what God hath done. Count your blessings, name them one by

Count Your Blessings

Edwin O. Excell

©MichaelKravchuk.com