

The Gifts of God

Jessie Brown Pounds, 1910

Edwin Othello Excell

♩=102

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

Refrain
count-less as the sun - set's gold - en beams, As bound-less as the sea.
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. His
voice will ev - er praise Him for the grace Of which I ne'er could dream.

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

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