

# I Can't Count Them All

Deuteronomy 7:9 | Psalm 145:7-10

♩ = 76-88

D Dmaj7 D Dadd9 D/A A D Bm A/C#

1. The Lord's lov - ing mer - cies sur - round me— So man - y, I  
2. Like stars with - out num - ber a - bove me, His mer - cies shine  
3. The Lord's lov - ing gifts are un - ceas - ing, And thanks ev - er -

D<sup>6</sup> E7(sus4) E7 A Aadd9/G D/F# A/E D<sup>sus4</sup> D

can't count them all. Like dew - drops, they spar - kle a - round me;  
bright through the years. These bless - ings from One who so loves me  
more will I give. My grat - i - tude, ev - er in - creas - ing,

A/C# Bm7 E7 A A7 Bm

Like trea - sures from heav - en they fall. The Lord's lov - ing  
Dis - pel the world's dark - ness and fears. Like stars with - out  
I'll of - fer as long as I live. The Lord's lov - ing

A/C# D<sup>sus4</sup> G<sup>6</sup> A A/G D/F# G D/A A<sup>7</sup> D

mer - cies sur - round me— So man - y, I can't count them all.  
num - ber a - bove me, His mer - cies shine bright through the years.  
gifts are un - ceas - ing, And thanks ev - er - more will I give.

Text: Lina Sandell-Berg, 1880; English transl. 2025

Music: Albert Lindström, 1889 | JAG KAN ICKE RÄKNA DEM ALLA

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