

# My God, I Thank You, Who Have Made • 415



1. My God, I thank You, who have made The earth so bright,  
 2. I thank You, too, that You have made Joy to a - bound;  
 3. I thank You more that all our joy Is touched with pain,  
 4. I thank You, Lord, that You have kept The best in store;  
 5. I thank You, Lord, that here our souls, Though am - ply blessed,



So full of splen - dor and of joy, Beau - ty and light;  
 So man - y gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir - cling us round,  
 That shad - ows fall on bright - est hours, That thorns re - main;  
 We have e - nough, yet not too much To long for more:  
 Can nev - er find, al - though they seek, A per - fect rest;



*rit. last verse*



So man - y glo - rious things are here, No - ble and right.  
 That in the dark - est spot of earth Some love is found.  
 So that earth's bliss may be our guide And not our chain.  
 A yearn - ing for a deep - er peace Not known be - fore.  
 Nor ev - er shall, un - til they lean On Je - sus' breast.

