

The End Is Not Yet

E. D. Elliott, 1907

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$\text{♩} = 105$

1. I have tried to count His bless-ings, and I fail to un - der - stand Why the
 2. Like an ar - my I be - hold them pass be - fore me in re - view, O what
 3. Sure-ly good-ness, love and mer - cy have been mine a - long life's way, And my

Lord should so rich - ly re - ward; Could I count the stars of heav-en, add to
 joy doth the sight now af - ford! Tho' they may be long in pass-ing, still they
 weak heart to strength is re - stored; And my cup of joy and glad-ness keeps o'er-

Refrain

them earth's grains of sand, Still His bless - ings are more, praise the Lord! And the
 come, bat - tal - ions new, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!
 - flow - ing, day by day, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!

end is not yet, praise the Lord, And the end is not yet, praise the
 praise the Lord,

Lord;
 O praise the Lord, Bless - ings new He's still be - stow - ing, And my

cup is o - ver-flow-ing, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord! O praise the Lord.