

141 I See Abundance Everywhere

I see abundance everywhere,
God's rich supply beyond compare;
'Tis ours to use and to enjoy,
His gift to us, without alloy.

Prosperity, prosperity, I know my own shall come to me.
God sends His children joy and peace,
Good health and wisdom and increase,
And we our grateful voices raise
To Thee, O God, in hymns of praise.

I pray that I may ever be
In sweet communion, Lord, with Thee.
Upheld, protected by Thy hand,
Secure in Thy dear care I stand.

Prosperity, prosperity, I know my own shall come to me.
God sends His children joy and peace,
Good health and wisdom and increase,
And we our grateful voices raise
To Thee, O God, in hymns of praise.

There is no lack! All-bountiful,
His love provides. How beautiful
To know God guides us on our way,
Sustains and blesses us each day!

Prosperity, prosperity, I know my own shall come to me.
God sends His children joy and peace,
Good health and wisdom and increase,
And we our grateful voices raise
To Thee, O God, in hymns of praise.