

The sun comes up, it's a new day dawning;
It's time to sing your song again.
Whatever may pass and whatever lies before me,
Let me be singing when the evening comes.

## (Chorus)

You're rich in love and you're slow to anger; Your name is great and your heart is kind. For all your goodness I will keep on singing, Ten thousand reasons for my heart to find.

## (Chorus)

And on that day when my strength is failing, The end draws near and my time has come; Still my soul will sing your praise unending, Ten thousand years and then forevermore.

(Chorus)