BEGIN, MY TONGUE, SOME HEAVENLY THEME

1. Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme, And speak some boundless thing.
2. Tell of His wondrous faithfulness, And sound, His pow'r a broad.
3. His very word of grace is strong As that which built the skies;
4. O might I hear Thy heavenly tongue But whisper, "Thou art Mine!"

The mighty works, or mightier name, Of our eternal King.
Sing, the sweet promise of His grace, The love and truth of God.
The voice that rolls the stars a long Speaks all the promises.
Those gentle words should raise my song To notes almost divine. A-men.

WORDS BY ISAAC WATTS (1674-1748)
MUSIC BY HENRY WELLINGTON GREATOREX (1813-1858)