O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing, My great Redeemer's praise,
   The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
   To spread through all the earth a-broad The honors of Thy name.
   'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
   His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood availed for me.
   Ye blind, behold your Savior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen.

2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim,
   Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease,
   'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
   His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood availed for me.
   Ye blind, behold your Savior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen.

3. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ;
   Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease,
   'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
   His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood availed for me.
   Ye blind, behold your Savior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen.

4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free;
   He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the prisoner free;
   His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood availed for me.
   Ye blind, behold your Savior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen.

5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loosened tongues employ;
   The glories of my God and King, The triumphs of His grace!
   To spread through all the earth a-broad The honors of Thy name.
   'Tis music in the sinner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
   His blood can make the foul-est clean, His blood availed for me.
   Ye blind, behold your Savior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy! Amen.

WORDS BY CHARLES WESLEY
MUSIC BY CARL G. GLASER, ARR. BY LOWELL MASON