Awake, My Tongue, Thy Tribute Bring

1. Awake, my tongue, thy tribute bring
2. How vast His knowledge! how profound!
3. Thru each bright world above, behold
4. But in redemption, O what grace!

To Him who gave thee pow'r to sing;
A deep where all our thoughts are drowned;
Ten thousand thousand charms unfold;
Its wonders, O what thou'rt can trace!

Praise Him who is all praise above,
The stars He numbers and their names
Earth, air, and mighty seas combine
Here wisdom shines forever bright:

The source of wisdom and of love.
He gives to all those heav'nly flames.
To speak His wisdom all divine.
Praise Him, my soul, with sweet delight.