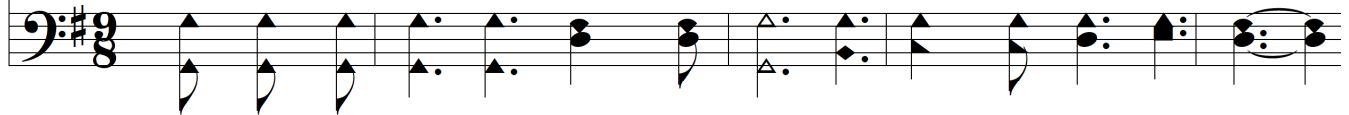


O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



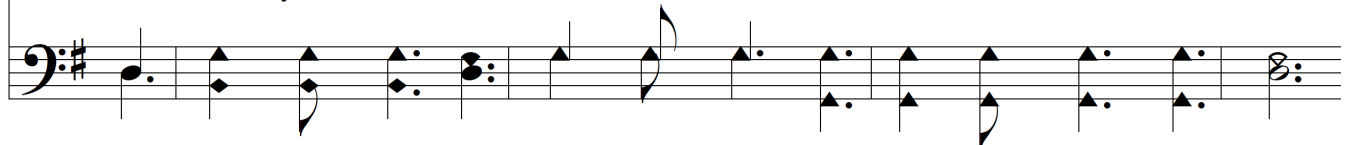
1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise;
 2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
 3. He speaks, and list'n - ing to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive;
 4. Look un - to Him, ye na - tions; own Your God, ye fall - en race!



The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
 The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice; The hum - ble poor be - lieve.
 Look, and be saved thru faith a - lone; Be jus - ti - fied by grace.



My gra - cious Mas - ter, and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim, -
 He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
 Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;
 See all your sins on Je - sus laid: The Lamb of God was slain:



To spread thru all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of Thy name.
 His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vail - eth me.
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.
 His soul was once an of - f'ring made For ev - 'ry soul of man.



Words: Charles Wesley

Music: Carl G. Glasser, Arr. by Lowell Mason