

O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

G D G C
O for a thousand tongues to sing
G C D
My great Redeemer's praise;
G C
The glories of my God and King
G D G
The triumphs of His grace.

Jesus, the name that calms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease.
It's music in the sinner's hear,
It's life and health and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free!
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

He speaks and listening to His voice
New life the dead receive.
The mournful, broken hearts rejoice,
The humble, poor believe.

Hear Him, you deaf; His praise, you dumb
Your loosened tongues employ,
You blind, behold your Savior come
And leave, you lame, for joy!

My gracious Master and my God
Assist me to proclaim:
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Your Name.