

# O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



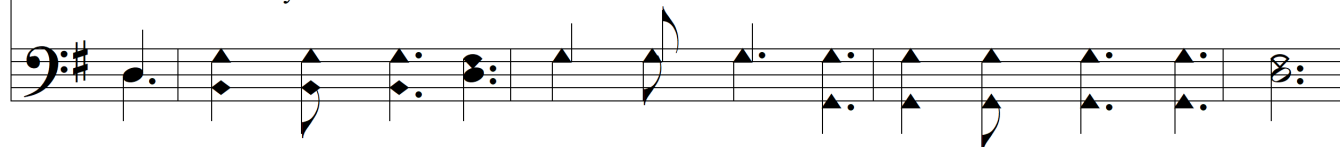
1. Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise;  
2. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;  
3. He speaks, and list'n - ing to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive;  
4. Look un - to Him, ye na - tions; own Your God, ye fall - en race!



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 - celled 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.

