

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem - er's praise,  
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as - sist me to pro - claim,  
3. Je - sus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sor - rows cease;  
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, he sets the pris - 'ner free;

the glo - ries of my God and King, the triumphs of his grace.  
to spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy name.  
'tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.  
his blood can make the foul - est clean, his blood a - vailed for me.

5. He speaks and, list'ning to his voice,  
new life the dead receive;  
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice;  
the humble poor believe.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,  
your loosen'd tongues employ;  
ye blind, behold your Savior come;  
and leap, ye lame, for joy.