

Heed His lov-ing plea, true to Je-sus be; Love for the Mas-ter Go,

Heed His lov-ing plea, true to Je-sus be;

show-ing, work while the sun is glow-ing, Gath-er now the grain. gold-en grain.

## 270. Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

*"And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness and of thy praise all the day long." Ps. 35:28*

1. Oh, 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 calms my fears, That bids my sor-rows cease;  
 4. He breaks the power of can-celled sin, He sets the prison-er free;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace!  
 To spread thro' 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. A-MEN.