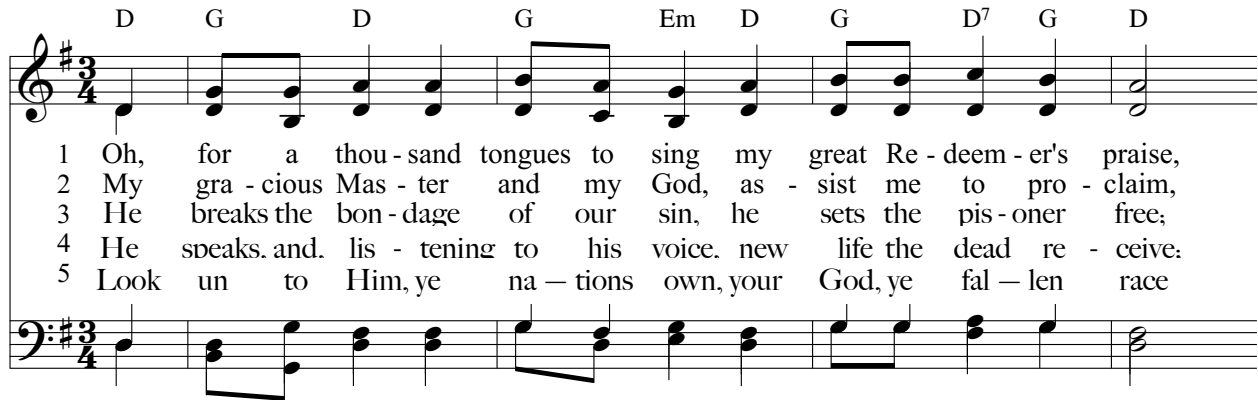


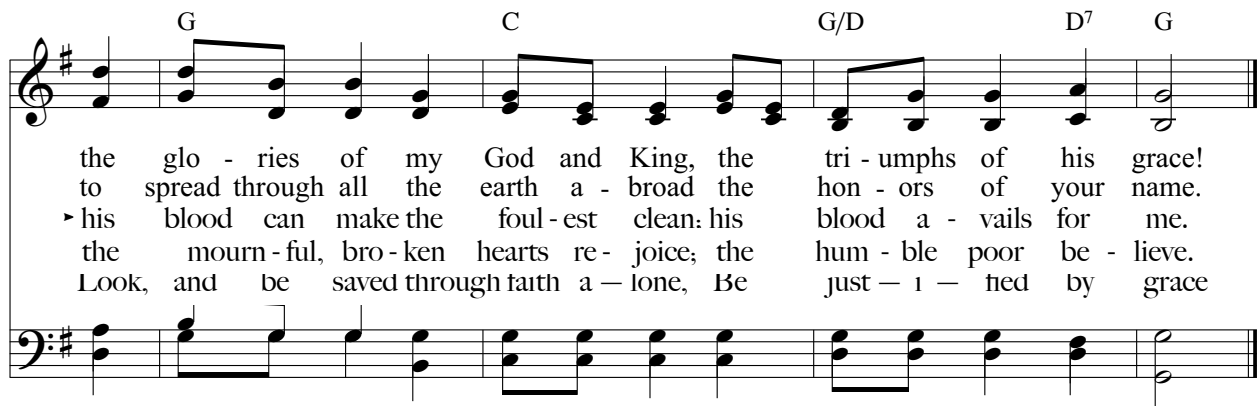
Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

D G D G Em D G D⁷ G D



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 He breaks the bon - dage of our sin, he sets the pis - oner free;
 4 He speaks and lis - tening to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive;
 5 Look un - to Him, ye na - tions own, your God, ye fal - len race

G C G/D D⁷ G



the glo - ries of my God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!
 to spread through all the earth a - broad the hon - ors of your name.
 ▶ his blood can make the foul - est clean: his blood a - vails for me.
 the mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice; the hum - ble poor be - lieve.
 Look, and be saved through faith a - lone, Be just - i - fied by grace

See all your sins on Jesus laid
 The Lamb of God was slain
 His soul was once an offering made
 For every soul of man

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.
 Tune: Carl G. Gläser, 1828, adapt. and arr.
 Lowell Mason, 1839



www.hymnary.org/text/o_for_a_thousand_tongues_tc

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