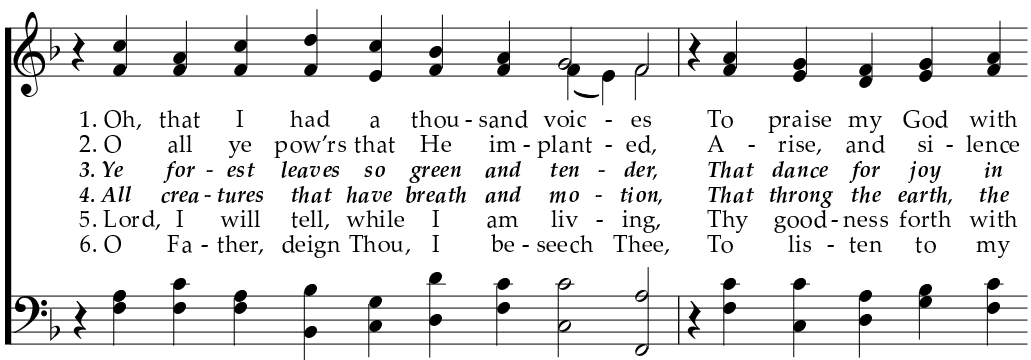
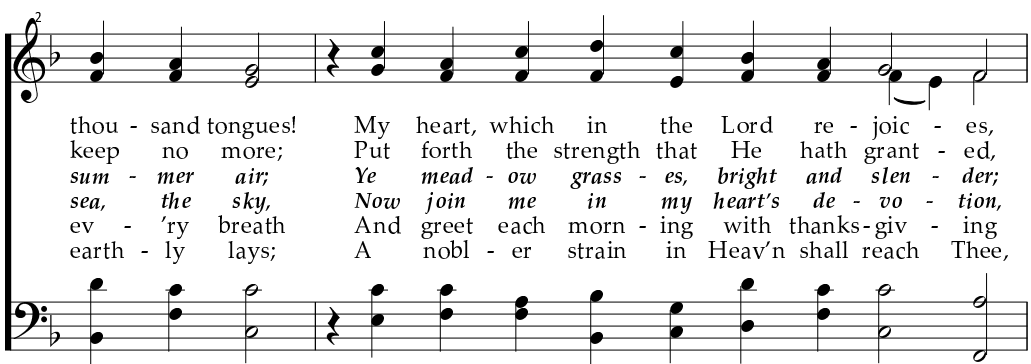


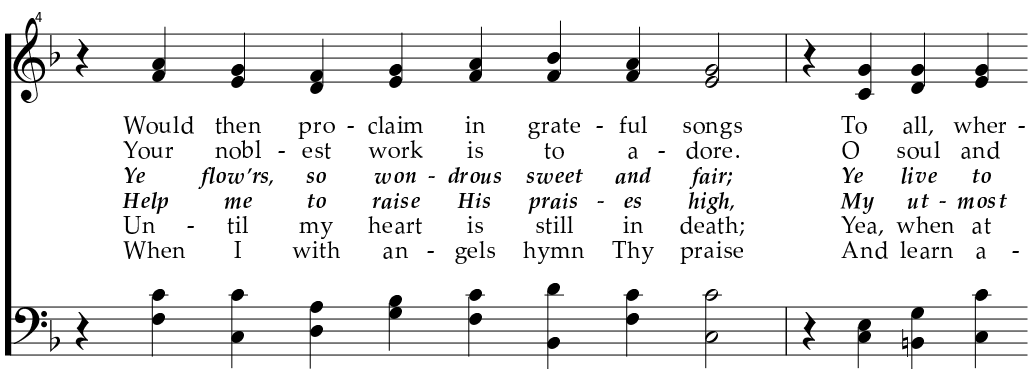
Oh, That I Had a Thousand Voices



1. Oh, that I had a thou-sand voic-es To praise my God with
 2. O all ye pow'rs that He im-plant-ed, A-rise, and si-lence
 3. Ye for-est leaves so green and ten-der, That dance for joy in
 4. All crea-tures that have breath and mo-tion, That throng the earth, the
 5. Lord, I will tell, while I am liv-ing, Thy good-ness forth with
 6. O Fa-ther, deign Thou, I be-seech Thee, To lis-ten to my



thou-sand tongues! My heart, which in the Lord re-joic-es,
 keep no more; Put forth the strength that He hath grant-ed,
sum-mer air; Ye mead-ow grass-es, bright and slen-der;
sea, the sky, Now join me in my heart's de-vo-tion,
 ev-'ry breath And greet each morn-ing with thanks-giv-ing
 earth-ly lays; A nobl-er strain in Heav'n shall reach Thee,



Would then pro-claim in grate-ful songs To all, wher-
 Your nobl-est work is to a-dore. O soul and
 Ye flow'rs, so won-drous sweet and fair; Ye live to
 Help me to raise His prais-es high, My ut-most
 Un-til my heart is still in death; Yea, when at
 When I with an-gels hymn Thy praise And learn a-



ev-er I might be, What great things God hath done for me.
 bod-y, be ye meet With heart-felt praise your Lord to greet!
show His praise a-lone, With me now make His glo-ry known.
pow'rs can ne'er a-right De-clare the won-ders of His might.
 last my lips grow cold, Thy praise shall in my sighs be told.
 mid their choirs to sing Loud hal-le-lu-jahs to my King.