

Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

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 charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
 4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free.
 5. He speaks, and, lis - t'ning to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive,
 6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;

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 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.
 The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.
 Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy.

Music: Carl Gotthelf Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739; alt.

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