

# Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



- 1 Oh, for a thou-sand tongues to sing my great Re-deem-er's
- 2 My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, as-sist me to pro
- 3 The name of Je-sus charms our fears and bids our sor-rows
- 4 He breaks the power of can-celed sin, he sets the pis-oner
- 5 He speaks, and, lis-tening to his voice, new life the dead re



praise, the glo - ries of my  
claim, to spread through all the  
cease; 'tis mu - sic in the  
free; his blood can make the  
ceive; the mourn - ful, bro - ken



God and King, the tri-umphs of his grace!  
earth a - broad the hon - ors of your name.  
sin-ner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.  
foul-est clean; his blood a - vails for me.  
hearts re - joice; the hum - ble poor be - lieve.

6 Hear him, you deaf; you voiceless ones,  
your loosened tongues employ;  
you blind, behold your Savior come;  
and leap, you lame, for joy!

7 To God all glory, praise, and love  
be now and ever given  
by saints below and saints above,  
the church in earth and heaven.