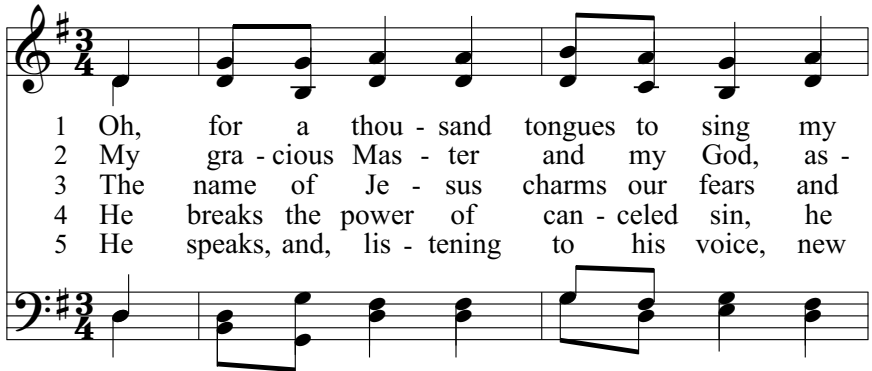
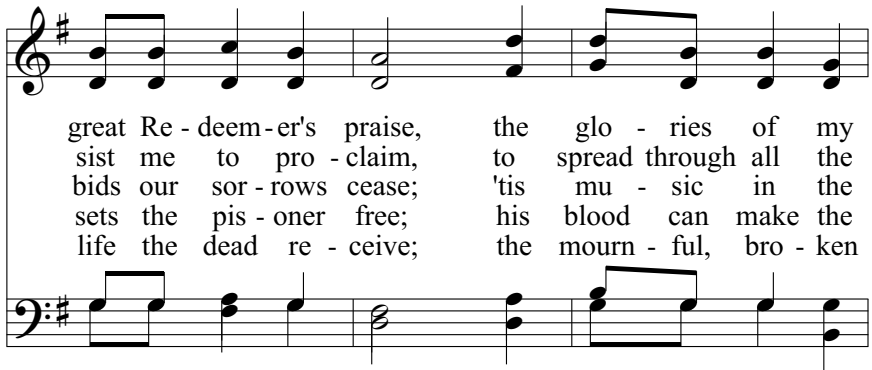



# Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing



1 Oh, for a thou - sand tongues to sing my  
2 My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as -  
3 The name of Je - sus charms our fears and  
4 He breaks the power of can - celed sin, he  
5 He speaks, and, lis - tening to his voice, new



great Re - deem - er's praise, the glo - ries of my  
sist me to pro - claim, to spread through all the  
bids our sor - rows cease; 'tis mu - sic in the  
sets the pis - oner free; his blood can make the  
life the dead re - 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.