
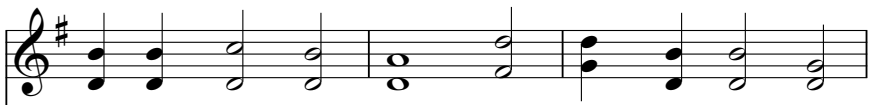




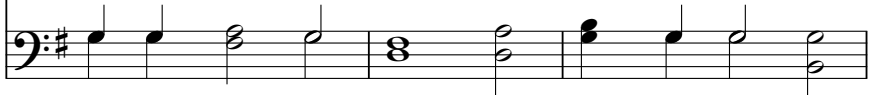
# O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing



1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing my  
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, as -  
3. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, that  
4. He breaks the power of can - celed sin, he  
5. He speaks, and lis - tening to his voice, new  
6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your  
7. In Christ, your head, you then shall know, shall



great Re - dee - mer'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 pri - soner free; his blood can make the  
life the dead re - ceive; the mourn - ful, bro - ken  
loo - sened tongues em - ploy; ye blind, be - hold your  
feel your sins for - given; an - ti - ci - pate your



God and King, the tri - umphs of his grace!  
earth a - broad the ho - nors of thy name.  
sin - ner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.  
foul - est clean; his blood a - vailed for me.  
hearts re - joice, the hum - ble poor be - lieve.  
Sa - vior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.  
heaven be - low, and own that love is heaven.

