

Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

D G D G Em D G D⁷ G D

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 The name of Je - sus charms our fears and bids our sor - rows cease;
 4 He breaks the power of can - celed sin, he sets the pis - oner free;
 5 He speaks, and, lis - tening to his voice, new life the dead re - ceive;

G C G/D D⁷ G

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 your 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 - vails for me.
 the mourn - ful, bro - ken 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.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt.
 Tune: Carl G. Gläser, 1828, adapt. and arr.
 Lowell Mason, 1839



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