Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1 Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing my
2 My gracious Master and my God, as-
3 The name of Jesus charms our fears and
4 He breaks the power of celeced sin, he
5 He speaks, and, listening to his voice, new

great Redeemer's praise, the glories of my
sist me to proclaim, to spread through all the
bids our sorrows cease; 'tis music in the
sets the prisoner free; his blood can make the
life the dead receive; the mournful, broken

God and King, the triumphs of his grace!
earth abroad the honors of your name.
sinner's ears, 'tis life and health and peace.
foulest clean; his blood avails for me.
hearts rejoice; the humble poor believe.

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.