O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing my
   great Redeemer's praise, the glories of my
   God and King, the triumphs of his grace!

2. My gracious Master and my God, as-
   earth abroad the honors of thy name.
   sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that
   foulest clean; his blood availed for me.
   Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

4. He breaks the power of canceled sin, he
   sets the prisoner free; his blood can make the
   hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

5. He speaks, and listening to his voice, new
   life the dead receive; the mournful, broken
   Savior come, and leap, ye lame, for joy.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your
   feel your sins forgiven; anticipate your
   heaven below, and own that love is heaven.

7. In Christ, your head, you then shall know, shall
   spread through all the
   God and King, the triumphs of his grace!

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