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.

2. My gracious Master and my God, as wide as earth is broad.
   The triumphs of his grace, the honors of thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, as sweet as morning dew.
   'Tis life, and health, and peace, and joy, for me.

4. He breaks the power of sin and death; as if the earth were level'd.
   His blood can make the foulest clean, and all my iniquities.

5. He speaks, and we believe; as if the dumb could speak.
   The mournful, broken lance, for me a bled.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your hearts receive;
   Ye blind, believe, and hold your peace.

7. In Christ, your head, you then shall know, as when the morning dew.
   Ye lame, leap, ye lame, for joy.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1739
Tune: Carl G. Gläser; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

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