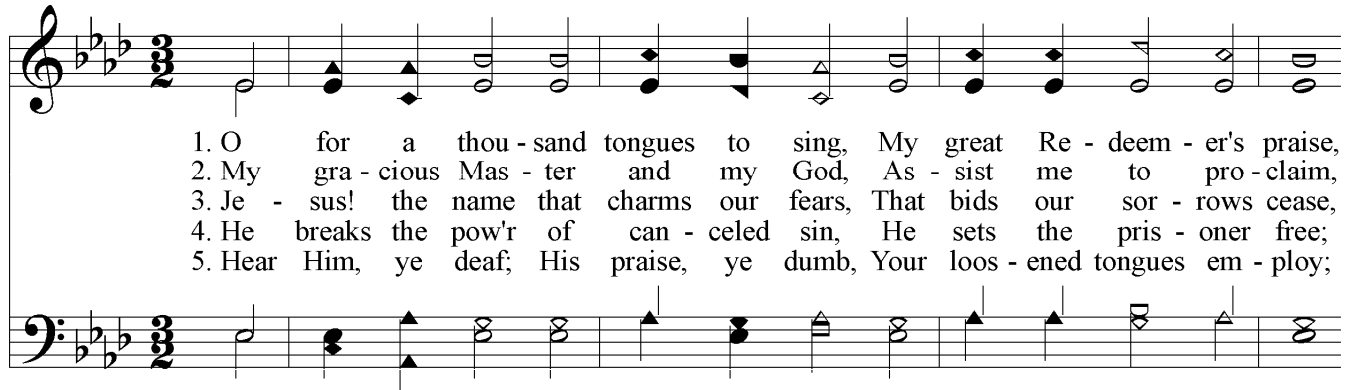
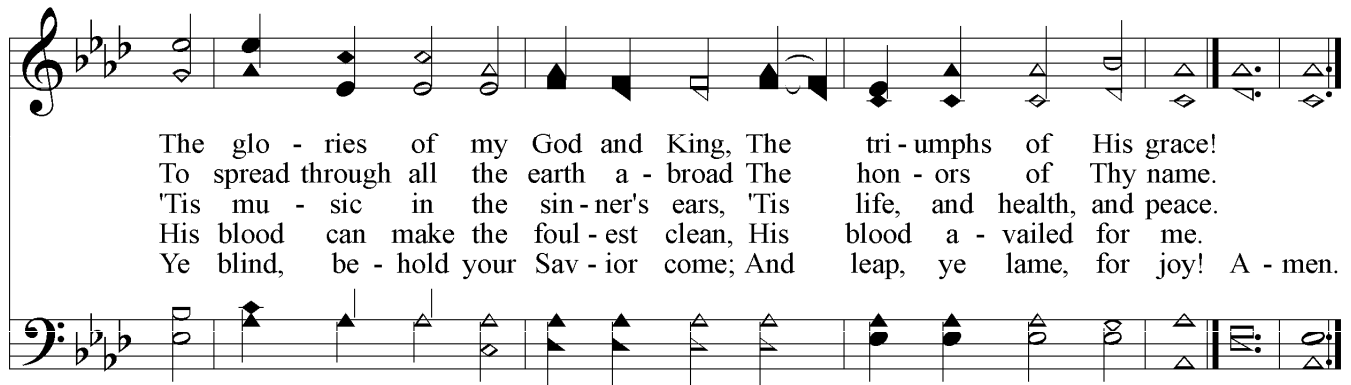


O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING



1. O 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. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease,
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pris - oner free;
5. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, Your loos - ened tongues em - ploy;



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 Thy 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 - vailed for me.
Ye blind, be - hold your Sav - ior come; And leap, ye lame, for joy! A - men.

WORDS BY CHARLES WESLEY

MUSIC BY CARL G. GLASSER, ARR. BY LOWELL MASON