

O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1739

**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,
assist me to proclaim,
to spread through all
the earth abroad
the honors of thy name.**

**3. Jesus! the name
that charms our fears,
that bids our sorrows cease;
'tis music in
the sinner's ears,
'tis life, and health,
and peace.**

**4. He breaks the power
of canceled sin,
he sets the prisoner free;
his blood can
make the foulest clean;
his blood availed for me.**

**5. He speaks, and listening
to his voice,
new life the dead receive;
the mournful, broken
hearts rejoice,
the humble poor believe.**

**6. Hear him, ye deaf;
his praise, ye dumb,
your loosened
tongues employ;
ye blind, behold
your Savior come,
and leap, ye lame, for joy.**

**7. In Christ, your head,
you then shall know,
shall feel your sins forgiven;
anticipate your
heaven below,
and own that love is heaven.**