

# O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

D G D G  
O for a thousand tongues to sing

D G C G D  
My great Re-deem-er's praise,

G D  
The glories of my God and King,

G D G  
The triumphs of His grace!

My gracious Master and my God,  
assist me to proclaim,  
to spread through all the earth abroad  
the honors of thy name.

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.

Hear Him, ye deaf, His praise, ye dumb,  
Your loosened tongues employ.  
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,  
And leap ye lame for joy.

Glo-ry to God and praise and love  
Be ever, ev - er giv'n  
By saints below and saints above  
The church in earth and heav'n