O For A Thousand Tongues to Sing

Charles Wesley and Carl G. Glaser

O for a thousand tongues to sing

A D G D A

My great Redeemer's praise,

D D/F# G

The glories of my God and King,

D A D

The triumphs of His grace!

Jesus! The name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease; 'Tis music in the sinner's ear; 'Tis life and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of canceled sin; He sets the prisoner free. His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me!

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

My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread through all the earth abroad, The honors of Thy name!

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