

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of his grace.

Jesus! That name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease,
'tis music in the sinner's ears,
'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.

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

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