O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing

_Soprano Descant_

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, as
   the glories of my
   earth abroad the honors of thy name.

3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, that
   'tis life, and health, and peace.
   sinner's ears, 'tis life, and health, and peace.

4. He breaks the power of sin, he
   his blood can make the
   foul est clean; his blood availed for me.

5. He speaks, and listens to his voice, new
   the mournful, broken
   hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

6. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your
   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.