

# 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.**