**O! For A Thousand Tongues to Sing**

Charles Wesley: 1739

Bob Kauflin-Glad

O! For a thousand tongues to sing

My great Redeemer’s praise:

The glories of my God and King;

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 Your name.

Jesus the name that calms our fears;

That bids our sorrows cease;

Your name is music in our ears;

It’s life and health and peace.

You break the power of canceled sin;

You set the prisoner free;

Your blood can make the foulest clean;

And it was shed for me.

You speak and when we hear Your voice;

New life the dead receive.

The mournful, broken hearts rejoice;

The humble poor believe.

Hear Him and sing you deaf and dumb;

Our foe has been destroyed.

Blind men behold your Savior come

And leap you lame for joy.

O! For a thousand tongues to sing

My great Redeemer’s praise:

The glories of my God and King;

The triumphs of His grace.

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This Anthem.