

O for a thousand tongues to sing

O for a thousand tongues to sing  
my dear 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  
and spread through all the earth abroad  
the honors of thy Name.

Jesus! the Name that charms our fears  
and bids our sorrows cease;  
'tis music in the sinner's ears,  
'tis life and health and peace.

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

Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,  
your loosened tongues employ;  
ye blind, behold, your Savior come;  
and leap, ye lame, for joy!

Glory to God and praise and love  
be now and ever given  
by saints below and saints above  
the Church in earth and heaven.

Words: Charles Wesley, 1740

Music: Azmon, [Oxford](#)

[New](#), Stratford-on-Avon, Arden, O God of Love,  
Arlington, Selby

Meter: CM