

O For A Thousand Tongues To Sing-crd
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G D G D Em G C D
O for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer's praise,
G C G/D D G
The glories of my God and King, the triumphs of His grace.

Jesus, the name that charms our fears, that bids our sorrows cease;
It's music in the sinner's ears, it's life, and health, and peace.

He breaks the power of cancelled sin, He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean; His blood availed for me.

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

A E A E F#m A D E
Glory to God and praise and love be ever, ever giv'n
A D A/# E A
By saints below and saints above, the Church in earth and heav'n