

Richmond 335b

Charles Wesley (1707-88)
verses selected in 18th cent. from the 1740 version

Thomas Haweis (1732-1820)
HTI 5738b appeared 1806
altered Saml. Webbe Jnr. (1768-1843)

S
O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - dee - mer's praise, The

A
O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - dee - mer's praise, The

T
O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - dee - mer's praise, The

B
O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - dee - mer's praise, The

8
glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of his grace.

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- O for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.
- 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.
- He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free:
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.
- 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 Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
- My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.

O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My dear Re - dee - mer's praise, The

glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of his grace.

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1. O for a thousand tongues to sing
My dear Redeemer's praise,
The glories of my God and King,
The triumphs of his grace.
2. 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.
3. He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free:
His blood can make the foulest clean;
His blood availed for me.
4. He speaks; and listening to his voice,
New life the dead receive,
The mournful broken hearts rejoice,
The humble poor believe.
5. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Saviour come;
And leap, ye lame, for joy!
6. My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim
And spread through all the earth abroad
The honours of thy name.