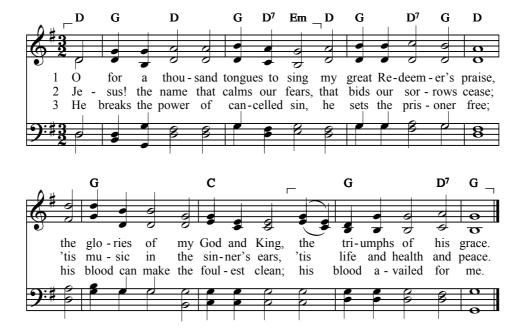
O for a thousand tongues to sing



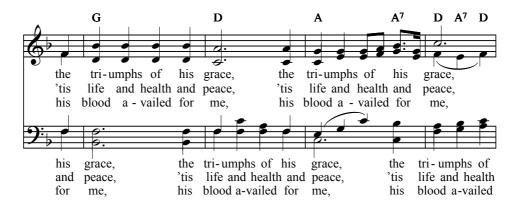
- 4 He speaks; and, listening to his voice, new life the dead receive, the mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.
- 5 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ; ye blind, behold your Saviour come; and leap, ye lame, for joy.
- 6 My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim, to spread through all the earth abroad the honours of thy name.

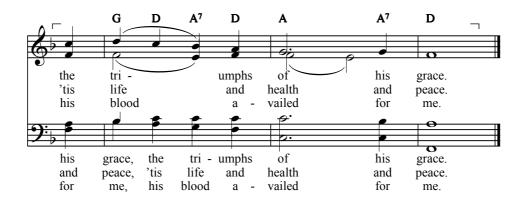
Text: Charles Wesley, 1739, alt. Tune: Carl G. Gläser, 1828; arr. Lowell Mason, 1839

O for a thousand tongues to sing



O for a thousand tongues to sing





- 4 He speaks; and, listening to his voice, new life the dead receive, *(repeat)* the mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe. *(repeat)*
- 5 Hear him, ye deaf; his praise, ye dumb, your loosened tongues employ; (repeat) ye blind, behold your Saviour come; and leap, ye lame, for joy. (repeat)
- 6 My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim, *(repeat)* to spread through all the earth abroad the honours of thy name. *(repeat)*