Oh, for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

1 Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing my great Redeemer’s praise,
2 My gracious Master and my God, assist me to proclaim,
3 The name of Jesus charms our fears and bids our sorrows cease,
4 He speaks, and listening to his voice, new life the dead receive;

the glories of my God and king, the triumphs of his grace!
to spread through all the earth abroad the honors of your name.
sings music in the sinner’s ears, brings life and health and peace.
the mournful, broken hearts rejoice, the humble poor believe.

5 Look unto him, your Savior own,
O fallen human race!
Look and be saved through faith alone,
be justified by grace!

6 To God all glory, praise, and love
be now and ever giv’n
by saints below and saints above,
the church in earth and heav’n.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.