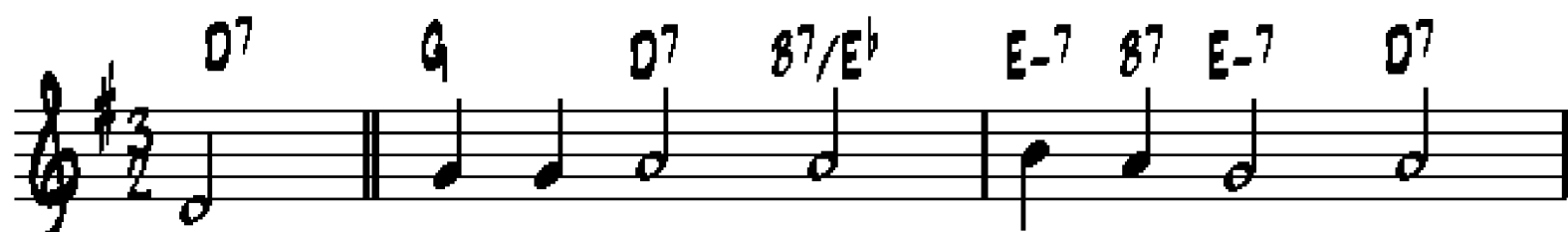


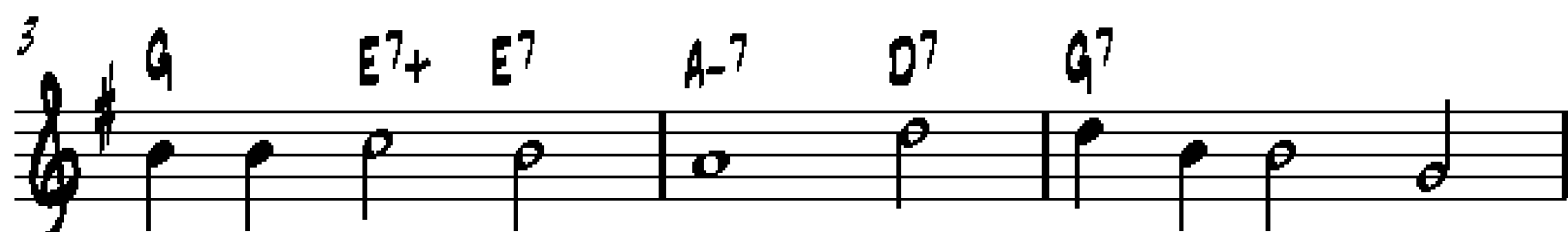
# O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES TO SING

CHARLES WESLEY

CARL G. GLASER



O FOR A THOU - SAND TONGUES TO SING MY  
 MY GRAC - IOUS MAST - ER AND MY GOD, AS -  
 JE - SUS! THE NAME THAT CALMS OUR FEARS, THAT  
 HE BREAKS THE POW'ER OF CAN - CELED SIN, HE  
 HEAR HIM, YE DEAF; HIS PRAISE, YE DUMB, YOUR



GREAT RE - DEEM - ER'S PRAISE, THE GLO - RIES OF MY  
 SIST ME TO PRO - CLAIM, TO SPREAD THRU ALL THE  
 BIDS OUR SOR - ROWS CEASE; 'TIS MU - SIC IN THE  
 SETS THE PRIS - 'NER FREE; HIS BLOOD CAN MAKE THE  
 LOOS - ENED TONGUES EM - PLOY; YE BLIND, BE - HOLD YOUR



GOD AND KING, THE TRI - UMPHS OF HIS GRACE.  
 EARTH A - BROAD THE HON - ORS OF THY NAME.  
 SIN - NER'S EARS, 'TIS LIFE AND HEALTH AND PEACE.  
 FOUL - EST CLEAN; HIS BLOOD A - VAILED FOR ME.  
 SAV - IOR COME; AND LEAP, YE LAME, FOR JOY.