

O For A Thousand Tongues

REDEEMER

Words: Charles Wesley, 1740. Music: 'Azmon' Carl G. Gläser, 1828. Setting: Lowell Mason, 1839.
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♩ = 200

1. O for a thou - sand tongues to sing My great Re - deem - er's praise,
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter and my God, A - ssist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - - sus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can - celed sin, He sets the pri - soner free;
5. He speaks, and, lis - tening to His voice, New life the dead re - ceive,

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace!
To spread through all the earth a - broad The ho - nors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
The mourn - ful, bro - ken hearts re - joice, The hum - ble poor be - lieve.

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| <p>6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb,
Your loosened tongues employ;
Ye blind, behold your Savior come,
And leap, ye lame, for joy.</p> <p>7. In Christ your Head, you then shall know,
Shall feel your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.</p> <p>8. Glory to God, and praise and love
Be ever, ever given,
By saints below and saints above,
The church in earth and heaven.</p> <p>9. On this glad day the glorious Sun
Of Righteousness arose;
On my benighted soul He shone
And filled it with repose.</p> <p>10. Sudden expired the legal strife,
'Twas then I ceased to grieve;
My second, real, living life
I then began to live.</p> <p>11. Then with my heart I first believed,
Believed with faith divine,
Power with the Holy Ghost received
To call the Savior mine.</p> <p>12. I felt my Lord's atoning blood
Close to my soul applied;
Me, me He loved, the Son of God,
For me, for me He died!</p> | <p>13. I found and owned His promise true,
Ascertained of my part,
My pardon passed in heaven I knew
When written on my heart.</p> <p>14. Look unto Him, ye nations, own
Your God, ye fallen race;
Look, and be saved through faith alone,
Be justified by grace.</p> <p>15. See all your sins on Jesus laid:
The Lamb of God was slain,
His soul was once an offering made
For every soul of man.</p> <p>16. Awake from guilty nature's sleep,
And Christ shall give you light,
Cast all your sins into the deep,
And wash the Æthiop white.</p> <p>17. Harlots and publicans and thieves
In holy triumph join!
Saved is the sinner that believes
From crimes as great as mine.</p> <p>18. Murderers and all ye hellish crew,
Ye sons of lust and pride,
Believe the Savior died for you;
For me the Savior died.</p> <p>19. With me, your chief, ye then shall know,
Shall feel your sins forgiven;
Anticipate your heaven below,
And own that love is heaven.</p> |
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