

O For A Thousand Tongues

Chris Rice

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of His grace
And if I had a thousand tongues
Still I could never sing enough

My gracious Master and my God
Assist me to proclaim
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of Thy name
And if I had a thousand tongues
Still I could never sing enough

Jesus, the name the charms our fears
That bids our sorrows cease
'Tis music in the sinner's ears
'Tis life, and health, and peace
And if I had a thousand tongues
Still I could never sing enough

He breaks the pow'r of cancelled sin
He sets the prisoner free
His blood can make the foulest clean
His blood availed for me
And if I had a thousand tongues
Still I could never sing enough

Hear him ye deaf! His praise ye dumb
Your loosened tongues employ
Ye blind behold your Savior come
And leap ye lame for joy
And if I had a thousand tongues
Still I could never sing enough

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