

Thousand Tongues

Travis Cottrell

I saw my guilt upon Your cross
I found new life from what was lost
I am free, how can it be? Yeah!
You broke the power of canceled sin
You brought this child back home again
I am free, how can it be?

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of Your grace

You crushed the darkness with Your love
You washed me white in crimson flood
I am free, how can it be? Oh
I am free, how can it be?

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of Your grace

You triumphed over my every mistake
Over the depths of my shame
Over the prison of fear
You have the victory here
Over the sting of the grave
You are faithful and mighty to save
Let all that's within me proclaim
Your power, Your greatness, Your name!

Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of Your grace
Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise
The glories of my God and King
The triumphs of Your grace!

Woah-oh-oh
The triumphs of Your grace!
Woah-oh-ooooh